

Poetry

Ohman Goes Down

Edward Owusu

(I)

Nature was so good to Ohman
It did not deny him of the talents of a man!
His coiffeur always cropped his silky, glittery hair
A sight no eyes could spare:

A virgin untapped forest, so was his shaggy beard
His deep, baritone voice was soothing and weird
A high mountain with moustache,
What earthly entity can touch?

With his colossal biceps and protuberant triceps, every fellow fell
With his scary corpulent deltoids, a thousand soldiers would yell
Gorilla Ohman's routine of hitting his chest displayed his pride
A geezer that cheetahs and tigers cannot take for a ride,

But at twilight, when hooch made him dizzy,
A colleen's fist rendered his gorgeous face twisty.

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(II)

My New Year Wish

A year is born
And my spirit cannot mourn
My heart leaps with joy
My soul continues to rejoice

Enemies planned my downfall
Evil entities orchestrated against my downfall
But my God provided a shelter for me
Beauty from ashes as I went on my knee

Oh my God, let this New Year bring happiness
Oh my Lord, let this New Year be devoid of wickedness
For I wish I had understood this belief:
Forgiveness is a great relief

Why should my enemies perish?
Whose criticisms will make me flourish?

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Edward Owusu (Ph.D.)

Senior Lecturer, Department of Communication Studies; and Director, Quality Assurance and Academic Planning Directorate, Sunyani Technical University, Sunyani, Ghana