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## NO-PEOPLE LAND

Lelawattee Manoo-Rahming  
anthuriumcaribjournal@gmail.com

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It is just useless so stop de ole talk  
Start a new talk, a harderday morning  
Forget de serpent, find yourself a wuk  
Dream the Great Mother in a cave mourning

While Our Father in heaven reigning  
Children ah de earth have hungry bellies  
Full up big with gas and malnu paining  
De angels fly away from dem smellies

Dey ent touching no blood, snat and tear stains  
To dirty up dey white robes and wing tips  
Let de Mother and she helpers make gains  
Rise up in dem shanty towns tattered slips

Of no-people land behind-God-back place  
Not a mountain or seashore Asgard  
Not a Paradise so full ah grace  
Just a bubbly, muddy Devil's Woodyard

Full with rotten-egg fumes ah pig-pen stink  
Buh look good, good, see how amoebae thrive  
See zygote cells multiply in a blink  
Hatching de guppy roe dat survive

Little mermaid goddesses transparent  
For dem who can read de message within  
Who can start a new talk to make things right  
Bellies full with food and faces grinnin