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Abortum Justitiae

The Great Judge spurn:

Right

Wrong

Boom the learned cobweb: Abracadabra Equivocation

Our lots: Guilty or Acquit

Epicentre the gavel

Blind yet impartial

To the wind you caution fling

The unveiler of Mens Rea

Judge of Actus Reus

A guide of our blind seeing mother

The convener of sphinx

The confession of a judge

Cling on cling on

All are equal

Rule of Law

Warrant for Amicus curiae brief

Barrel for the patriots

A Senior Advocate for hire

Aid and abet for wages

Adjournment!

Until witness mirage

Rape!

Victim ad idem

Robbery!

Culprit absente reo

Attack!

Self defence amerce
Judgement scorn justice
You may think all your thoughts
My unlearned

Our mother a cadaver to eros
Technicalities caveat evidence
Even at damnify.

Appeal for agbada
Edict for criminals once excellency
Others aggrandisement of magistrates
Wig sense for common sense
Avenge us matriarch
No evidence for trillions
Bail – million for billions.
Gram for pencil.
Here, a grain of corn stolen.
De jure!
Decades awaiting trial.
The bigger-better
Immunity for celebrated kleptomaniacs
Patriotism for the oppressed
Hen once hallowed now horror
Promised fair duress force majeure
The realm of whorehood
The third prey to first
As the second fornication be
A bed defiled by threesome
Incongruous!
Abomination!
Our mother, a zombie?

Jungle justice in banc
Morality spurned corruption
Equity adjudicate for cum-coin-cake
Masses certiorari pro bonus publico
I Amicus curiae mandamus the learned
Caveat emptor we know
Evil factum, Good a jus in rem
Our confusion your death
Beware the judge Vis major veto
Your demise beckon
Except for people to people mediate

COP

Global warming Global meetings,; let's heat up the atmosphere
Bust combustion turbines to discuss, rev fossil to arrive
Make the world better
But nonchalant to tonnes of CFC from lead mines and fashion hellholes
Eat well Eat healthy
So we poison the biosphere with GMO
Gulp hemlock as hydrosphere,
Breath CO2 like exhaust
In a letter delivered by natural disasters
Mother-Earth asked what have I done?
My greedy tenants, I keep you but you kill me
See your avarice in Atmosphere, Lithosphere, Biosphere, Hydrosphere
Tush! No aeroplanes, no phones equal stone age
But the global village descends calmly
Chose today survival and modernisation mode

The Balanced

To have this you must also with that too

To kill is to also live

To build is to first destroy

To take is to give

To stop you must first go

Evil though unpleasant is needed to illuminate good

Devil though unseen is needed to lacerate the seen God

Failure though unwish for without, success is unknown

Joy, if not for pain is obscure

Of darkness Brightness emits

To war is to earned peace

To keep one is to keep both

A scale of balance .

Middle Belter

I am a soul caught in this middle fire
Where the crescent-cross smash
Our life had no setting
Only surplus turmoil for unity
I fight to keep my oppressor
The very freedom that binds me slave
That life that murders me like trailing clouds of intimidation

I stand amid the anthem
Then I know why of what
Not in racism nor gender
Through nationalism i weep
And not in utter nakedness yet shamefaced
Grains of betrayal haunt patriots patronizing

I am a citizen
Am onyi hausa in east
A citizen but not an in-di-gens in north-east
They scream arna! Arna! Kaferi! North-westward
Western-southward the exclaimed illiterate aboki!
Hey the south-south is in chameleon intercourse alliance

If I call myself a christian in the south
They play thomas with me
I decided to embrace masjid in the savannah
That too hurts
They say I arrived repentant sun with a mother-tongue

I am confused but unaware

I am stateless yet multi-taxed for nation building
I am lonely yet surrounded by political brothers

Exploitation! Exploitation!
My home is in pillage, tired and mutilated
Marauders plunder lives for land to graze, trade and mine

Alas! My protectors in khaki
Oh! I am relieved
Wait! Why are they shooting at me?
Stop! Stop! Help! Help!
It is me the middle belt
We know
We are obeying above

I was lied Nigeria my motherland
I am her child
Embrace me mother
Bewildered, she cast me away like a stray chick
Who are you?
I know only majority
Away! Begone!
You are minority

You are like me, central-man
We are one in persecution ipso marginalization
What is measured tolls for you too
My brother! My brother!
Forge an ironclad marriage with me

God forbid!
The answer be
Your tribe is too tribal

Your tongue is too language

Your food is not mine

You are barbaric

I hate wild folks

You are too violent, too hostile, too remote, too dark, too loud, too cloth

You too

You are too! You are too! You are too?

Chips!

You too, my fellow?

Ok let's marry in conjugal betwinx

At least as neighbours

I favour your fair damsel

Marry us too

Shut up,

We are praying

Marry who?

My clergy will excommunicate

My community will forlorn

My wife will despair

In fact

I curse mine

To doom of marrigeless

To nemesis of melancholy

Away to hell my seed

If she-he flirts worse elopes with you

God

Rescue me

I am homeless
I am friendless
Even in nightmares I am the victim-villain.