

TALL HILL

Nwilo Bura-Bari Vincent,
Port Harcourt,
Nigeria

Tall hill, I greet you
I greet your height
I greet your smiles and age
I greet your stay
I greet all you have seen
I greet you for the rains
When it falls it meets you first
And the sun also
When it shines it burns you first
I greet you for the grasses
Its green is your sweat
I greet your belly
I know not what is thereof
Whether regrets or accomplishment
Tall hill,
You saw Biafra in '67
You saw the planes on your plane
You saw the droplets
Of toxic water from those big birds
You saw the woman with a child in her belly, running
You saw still birth and heaps of death
Tall hill,
I greet you