July 2012

Morning Come

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Recommended Citation
Available at: https://encompass.eku.edu/ninepatch/vol1/iss1/1

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Morning Come

Your thoughts are pink.

Pink elephants with floppy ears,
pink polka dot pillows.

Pink rabbit-eared flip-flops
with non-slip soles;
pink cereal,
pink hair bobbins,
and the bright pink coffee shop
where you would apologize
and review her new pink shoes.

Why must everything be so loud?

Bedraggled mops wail
against white-washed hospital tiles.

The mobile phone on the bed-side table
won't stop vibrating;
the bed-springs squeal
every time you move.

The smell of antiseptic will not overcome
the stench of sweat on soiled sheets
nor the iron in new blood.

Hush.

Nine months of nausea,
nine months of chocolate,
will come your way again.

Hush.

Morning come,
morning come.

Shitsugane Olembo is a 42 year old Gay Kenyan Film Director who has been writing poetry for ten years. He is part of the New Poetry coming from the Literary Collective, Kwani (http://kwani.org) in Kenya. He holds a B.Sc. Pharm/MFA Film.