

I Can't Marry a Poet

~~~*Hadiza Mohammed*

I can't marry a poet  
As in him, a kindred spirit I see  
My curses magnified  
My weaknesses heightened  
The love child of my karma and nemesis

I can't marry a poet  
How do I birth in-bred offsprings?  
Lads like him  
Lasses like me  
Him, like me  
Me, like him  
A resounding monotony, the lot of us

I can't marry a poet  
Suave and smooth with words  
Licking his way through my inquisition  
Making slippery, my facts  
Have me falling and landing on words  
Cuts from his sharply crossed T's  
Punctures from his dotted I's

I can't marry a poet  
For the love of the creator  
Sin is sin he said  
Isn't a mentally incestuous union  
Incest all the same?  
Words I can wrought  
Not the Creator's wrath!

~~~*Hadiza Mohammed is a passionate poet who writes for the world.*