

## Thirteen Years After

~~~ *Isah Musa Faruq*

Thirteen years After  
We are still in darkness city  
The Hello, Hello yet to stabilize  
And our sleep still without closed eyes

Thirteen years After  
Highways still death traps  
Airways still beclouded  
Many still on zero, zero, one  
And pipe borne water still in the pipe line

Thirteen years After  
Electoral process yet to find feet  
Language and worship conflict on the increase  
Land and farm dispute very much with us  
And politics of bitterness yet to depart from us

Thirteen years After  
The monster thrives the more  
For it is pension scam today  
Tomorrow, it is capital market

Thirteen years After  
It is still eighteen thousand wage  
With fuel subsidy removal  
And paying more for darkness in the city

Thirteen years After  
It is still ocean of promises—  
Flooded promises of brighter future  
The future we may not see  
As the sea of promises becomes decades of yearnings.

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