

funeral blues

The ghost of soweto
was seen yesterday after daybreak
grinning at funeral marchers
shining metal teeth jutting from red gums
were sucking the naked blood of cold people

the ghost of soweto
was seen yesterday at midday
walking through the townships
cold human flesh hanging from its lips

the ghost of soweto
was seen yesterday
at sunset
howling at the moon faces
of boiling and steaming people
before disappearing 'till sunrise
To the cold suburbs in Pretoria.

— Titus Motsabi —

