

Laputa

my mind is an island of flies,
fleet, promiscuous thoughts, faecal footed,
or gnats in a suspended knot of bother,
a busy self-important ignorance
asking for trouble

Akin Taiwo

Want a revolution?

Cut the head of a king
Bake the queen in the oven
give the bread to the poor
not cake, oh not cake
so not cake
just some bread
and a bucket of wine.