



Creative Work

Growing Fear

Kodjo Adabra

State University of New York at Geneseo, USA

E-mail: adabra@geneseo.edu

Growing Fear

I am

Pam

Little fish

To vanish

Looking out to the

Human with clothe

A fisherman he is called

A destroyer to be walled

Terrorizing my kind and my sons

With no mercy for us the morons

Leaving my species with no choice but to try

An escape far from the seashore from an army

Of voracious destroyers once upon a time not prominent

Changing the natural course of the discourse they resent

Would Mother Nature save my daughters from our ocean's ruination

A home of ours, robbed from me and you my descendants in motion

I, little fish Pam, say 'Enough!' Enough, humans! Enough fishermen! Phew ... enough

As we migrate to the deep sea away from misery, I fear our oxygen may not be enough