

## **AN ENGLISH TEACHER**

An English Teacher  
You are the Art of All Professions  
Yet looming in the darkness of Poverty  
You are an adjective, an epitome of Empty  
Stomachs, bony sunken eyes,  
With malnourished pockets

You are a tireless donkey;  
Milked and suckled till  
Your udder is milkless

I Am because of your perfect  
Works; Yet am a small  
Voice in the bush  
Because the Herods and pilates  
Are in control of the vehicle

You have fed snakes;  
Those pot-bellied snakes  
Gifted with greed and corruption  
Betrayed by their knowledge of the world  
They laugh with their fangs  
Sharp to bite every little  
You should have earned

Reading, Writing, Speaking and Listening;  
You taught them  
Yet they cannot remember You  
In their meetings; Meetings of dark purposes!

The Nation is because of you.  
Nothing is possible in the academia without you  
Your the powerful King of knowledge

An English Teacher!  
Never give up!  
Because the clouds are already  
Gathering, winds are shaking  
The great Mountain!  
And very soon, am very sure  
You will smile; we shall sing  
And dance A song of victory  
Long live An English Teacher.

OPIO DANIEL