

I Had A Dream Mother

by Bonface Otieno

Only recently did I have a dream, mother,
About your heart that gave up the race
And rallied backward instead, mother,
To meet my long dead forefathers!

In that dream, mother, I felt
An embrace, warm and motherly enough
Touching gently my feeble hands
The touch- one last time, mother
The touch I had known all my life

Tears gushed down my withering skin
And washed down my sorrows, mother,
I smiled, a faulty smile, a fading joy, confined hope
As dark days of tearful pains cropped up, fear tapped my back

As I turned around to shake my dream away
It turned out, mother, I had sat next to your lifelessness
A body so cold, rigid, and inhumane
A body that is yet to torment me yonder.

So it is true your heart gave up mother?
Was it my fault to breastfeed from you?
If I deserved love, as you so claimed, mother
Why do you torment me so much?