

# Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## Onyedikachi Chinedu: Two Poems

Onyedikachi Chinedu · Friday, August 7th, 2020

### Slithering Monster

the ambitious apprentice's a curse for my lover,  
 whose ghostly body is engulfed in breast milk  
 but don't remember me of this day.  
 it's nothing like hell on earth or similar to  
 anyone falling in love with someone  
 as terrific like a sculptured  
 boulder. once, in every lifetime, I fall into a bottomless  
 pit of slithering monsters in pajamas; not often,  
 an ambitious apprentice, in a waiting line  
 for a cup of the ugliest coffee, is a bad choice  
 for my lover.

\*

### Narcissistic

I, on a couch, hope he finds me birdy,  
 but his songs are for his—  
 blended with grass and thorn.

I cannot kiss the devil's cup, lover of wolf's moon.  
 what more do I bring to you?

I hurt like a run-over squirrel  
 damaged by your own crooked hands.  
 Didn't you think of me all day?

I slew the day's varmint

to be with me.

Did I not do the same for me?

slaying the beast for us?

O, you find me beetroot tonight!

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