

Mimosas

We are all Mimosas
clinging on self to find self.

We recoil in shady inner murmurings
spraying thoughts in currents-- sometimes full, sometimes half, sometimes dead
current folded in black amber.

We search for self in places unknown without a clue in mind—that a passage to self is a
search within self.

Spray your thoughts like a sheet.
Crawl above the sheet in shady slowness
smoothing every lined pattern with open palms.
Close in within yourself and roll your thoughts in between lines whistling hush-hush in
seconds,
minutes and hours.

Munch your thoughts in deepness to savour the taste buds before vomiting.
Do this in merry-go-round and see the self within yourself!

Ifeoma Ezinne Odinye, PhD

Senior Lecturer, Department of Language and Literature
Nnamdi Azikiwe University, Awka, Nigeria
Email: ifeomaodinye@gmail.com
ie.odinye@unizik.edu.ng