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## The Reminiscent Rennet

Owolola Martins Ajulekun

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We pursued without their suit,  
We rebuked without being hooked,  
We progressed without being arrested,  
We moved without being moved,  
We celebrated without being desecrated.

Now:

We are the relentless rent payers  
rending our inward wears for the restless  
landlords,  
We are the jobless tax payers  
tasked with piloting tirelessly the tyre-less  
taxis,  
We are the fainted fishers  
enmeshed in the net of far-away land,  
We are the famished farmers  
farming furiously under the rude rain and sun,  
We are the thirsty tappers  
tapping timely the palm with our palms,  
We are the unwaged teachers  
swayed by the wave of the subsidy,  
We are the undaunted hunters  
haunted by the lifeless lion,  
We are the penniless traders  
hawking rigorously under the unkind sun,  
We are the unarmed warriors  
marching worriedly blind en route the  
unregistered ambuscaders,

We are the unvoiced voters  
casting our fortune for misfortune,  
We are the unvaccinated doctors  
selected for neo-virus mortem examination,  
We are the pensive pensioners  
penned down for peekaboo,  
We are the helpless carpenters  
nailed to the woodlands  
We are the innocent citizens  
wallowing in the penitentiary

And now:

We are the shirt owners,  
Set aside for sleeveless awards,  
We are the leg-less walkers,  
Employed to walk across the isolated bridges.

But now:

We walk. We knock. We are mocked.  
We walk. We flap. We are trapped.  
We walk. We trade. We are trailed.  
We walk. We gain. We are grained.  
We walk. We sail. We are jailed.