

The Black Pearl

A Sailor's bitter-*sweet* kiss
as russet Sunsets sail by
a salty twinkle in eye!

Anchored in knots,
bound to stomach
Stolen Thy heart:

Fiery engines roar from start:

“Throw him Overboard!”:
The 'Black Pearl' has spoken:
Little shiny black boy,
used as token!

Intelligent, Map Reader
whose heart is, a Star
Dazzling white teeth
Yet lies accused of being a Thief!

Torn from bosom of Mother,
yanked from pillar to post!

Who shall care for little boy
with shiny curl?
Sold onto Cargo Ship,
Black Pearl.

They sit around ‘Gourmet Table’
to Toast!
He, the Captain’s ‘play-thing’;

He Serves, smiles, beguiles, tells no lies.
Just to sing!

Waiting for feast of pitiful, sound
Rotten and trodden
the lynch mob surround!

“I smile; and I sweep and dance on merry feet”

He looks to Eagle,
flying over bellowing full Mast
“Still my sorry Net is caste”?

They laugh, sneer and heckle
to pass time away
He, aghast, alone, down trodden:
“Why is mankind so bitter rotten?”

He doesn’t understand?
cloaks himself in Coal Sack; *skin*
Splinters tear into flesh;
bitter cold salty air mixed in.

Hidden to people
in cloth of pearly white
He used to tropical Sun!
Tied in, whipped and beaten:
“Where can I run”?

Still he cowers, shields, bows
and lowers on all fours
His Sun, knows no wolves;

yet now faces, pack!
Dripping in gaping wounds
from slashes to, back.

Murderous crew
are building crescendo of song
Instead to fish for life-giver of Ocean
He, ‘black bait’,
used as common notion!

Education was All: A way out of *Field!*
His father taught him to read,
This planted Seed,
To overcome any misdeed!

Innocent freedom in colourful hue;
Tales of adventures across Ocean
still dripping in
Sweet Nectar, Lotion.

Hope strewn across littered Cargo seas
Gifts of finest Indian Silk
Coconuts, baptised in Mother’s Milk!

His Exit of dark Womb;
to look once again to radiant Sun
and smile his final goodbye:
a sweet, multi-coloured Ocean of Lullaby.

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