

No longer at ease

Midnight noise
Like the grave yard
So loud
Was the voices of the sleepers
Ah!!! How alluring

With no street hustles noises
No bustling hustlers run
My mind, so pure

Then it troops in
Legions,
Armies,
Expectations,
All warring to tear down the
Pin drop silence

Down it went,
The innocence
Of the suckling babe

U. Inekurogha