

Mustapha Jinadu

D88*

Originins, rabbit, is dumb, is Khadeejah, is poly in what nart

whur ya from girl : shareveport where ma mas roses is burnt, Lagos
where the bastard I was before a left the bastards thurr - Richmond,
Baltimore, out in the county where the bastard signed me off to after
juvenile in then him in his son went back to lagos - Brooklyn, aunty in
me sang blue in a stood tall again in gart in more malaise quandaries
- the holy sea whurr a drowned afloat a yella life bouy - down out in
vegas whurr the sherrif got me in cleaned me out off the pipe in weed
but a smoked tobacco in sang in the purple desert at night with the
chaingang where the fat lady led in that dysatopic penitent music (i
aint a aint for penitentry or sorry im just dreamin along) - them fran-
cais lessons, them tijauna days when me in the hombres shared girls
in beer in

Coacayanuna - in they aint believe ma when a say a speak eight lan-
guages

in play Chopin, with ma moms after comin down the hill ever day in
that Catholic private school, we duet on chopin

in drink sherry

in she smoke tar

in a smoke green

in we spun around the room while

she kite more on morphia

in listen to Ravel

in what not impressions -

that were ahm from

in what

nart.