

POEM: CATS AND MICE

**I wonder whether we are in which world
I fear that world
I'm afraid of this world
Hatred, violence, blindness, blood
Are their daily foods.**

**I fear that world
I'm afraid of this world
Even my soul is afraid
One complains in the society
Others cry in the quarters
Another starves then dies in the bush
What ashamed!
What ashamed!
IT is almost same**

**They blame us, need us to be weak
O! Nature guide them, and save us,
I fear that world
I'm afraid of this world,
But now
I do believe, cats and mice will dwell together.
I do believe cats and mice will enjoy peace
Peace,**

**Peace,
Peace, forever.**

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'Odilon Paterne YANGO', written in a cursive style.

By Odilon Paterne YANGO