

There is a Link

Evidently, there is a link
Between me and this primitive land
Where heartbeat resounds
To the beat of a drum,
Feet move to command
In an alien tongue,
Hands clap in response
To a song that is sung - -
It would seem there is a link.

Prima facia, there is a link
Between me and this mask that was made
Rainy seasons ago
For a harvestime feast
To disguise the charade
Of an ancestral priest
Who would speak to me now
If I did not resist - -
Positively, there is a link.

Surely, there is a link
Between me and these spirits of yore
Calling me home
Through the mist of a rain
That sends chills to my core
With its constant refrain
Of a beat that I know
And would gladly reclaim
For, indeed, there is a link.

Yvonne Seon