

Poetry Series

David Aoloch Bion

- poems -

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David Aoloch Bion(1976)

.....The Other Things Are Ears

Owl said had horns
Threatened all birds with them
One day, Adicol, black bird
Decided to prove if owl
Had horns or not
Black bird came to owl
His nephew and said
"can I shaved your hair"
"okay, but take care horns
Are sharp edge and tip, it
May cut or pierce you"
"I know " said Adicol
With cunning he shaved
Touched horns gently
Owl felt touch and said
" Don't touch horns
It will harm you"
"I know" said Adicol
But continued to touch gently
He found them soft and were ears
Not horns as owl claimed
Adicol flew up and alarm
" birds, birds, , , ,
...the other things are ears.
The other things on owl head
Are not horns but ears
All birds swooped at owl head in mock
Owl flew, flew and flew and all birds
Were running after him in mock
They cursed him " evil eye, evil eye.....
Birds chased owl for whole until night
Where they not see him
For this owl stops to move in day
But at night to avoid being mocked
So came proverb, ..the other thing
Are ears

David Aoloch Bion

.....Vulture Cant Dance

Master eats first
Servant eats last
Servant always eat bones
And takes guitar
And sings
"Every birds dance
But vulture can't dance

Mistress eats first
Slave eats last
Slave always eat bones
And take guitar
And sings
"Every birds sing
But vulture can't sing

David Aoloch Bion

....Shows It Mouth Like Nile Perch

Crocodile attacked all fishes in river
And ate them
But feared and ran away from Nile perch
One day Nile Perch asked crocodile
" why do always run away when you see me? "
"I fear you, you may bite and eat me"
The crocodile replied
"how can I eat you when I don't teeth"
Nile Perch said
"don't you have teeth? "
"yes"
"let me see"
Nile Perch opened it mouth
To crocodile, crocodile saw no teeth
Crocodile and Nile Perch greeted each other
By their tails and departed
In following day, crocodile attacks
Nile Perch and eats Nile Perch

David Aoloch Bion

...Lose All Like Khoryol Pots

Khoryol had three pots
Wanted to take them home
Carried them all
Balanced one on head
One in right hand
One in left hand
Friend advised him
Take them one by one or two
"Pots are fragile" said friend
Khoryol refused, said trust
"No one" to leave pots with
Khoryol went on way home
On way she stumbled, staggered
Pot on head fell
She threw two in hand to save falling one
She missed to catch falling one
The pot fell down broken
The other two pots broken too
... Take or you lose all like Khoryol pots

David Aoloch Bion

99 Human 1 Divine

Ninety –nine percent of all religions is human
One percent is divine
Figures of speech borne all religions
If I want to understand the meaning
and purpose of all religions in the world.
understand the meaning
and purpose of the figures of speech
First in every language
No God ever written comma or Full stop
In any of the sacred books around the world today.
All the sacred books were written by men of great
Hate of foolishness
Any religion is 99% the culture
Of people where it originate and
One 1 % is from strange source

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A Bird That Lives Forever

A geless and deathless Paliel vulture
One of African vulture species that
Lives in jonglei region of Sudan
Lives beyond any bird life span
When it bird life span finish
It stops to eat and drink
It plumes plummeted naturally
Until it come skinny
It start to metamorphoses
The beak, the legs grow soft fleshy
The body transform into battled slender creature
The two legs become small soft tails
The two wings become small fins
It gradually become an African youngest cobra
And again goes on living as snake beyond
Any snake lifespan in jonglei region.
When it become old, aile and about to die
It stops to eat and drink
It flake it dry scally-skin off
And become skinny
If fang fallen off
It two fins, tails project wings and legs
It grow plumes and feathers
It gradually grow until it
Become bird and fly up again
Paleil, dodge death by
Oldness in bird to youngness in snake
Oldness in snake to youngness bird
The catchyphrase!
Paleil lives forever in recuryring metamorphosis

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Absence Is Like Death

One day squirrel was absent at home
An elephant came and crossed his farm
And destroyed some of crops
When squirrel came, saw crops destroyed
And big footprint on farm

“Who destroyed the crops? ” asked squirrel
“An elephant” said the wife
“What worst in World like absence? ,
Absence is like death, If I were there,
If I were, if I were.....! ” the squirrel said moving
Up and down in great fury
“What will you do? ” the wife asked

Without direct answer the squirrel shown
His testicle to his wife and said “All these two things
Are the same among the bulls whether a bull of
Ant or bull of elephant. I fear only the bull with
Three testicles”

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Amach's Intestine

Amach, woman who claims other
People things that are not his
If anybody asks
"whose thing is this"
Amach will claim
"it's mine"
Though it's not hers
One person get tired of her
Monotonous habit
And ill planned against her

One bull skinning site
This person caught golden snake by
Neck and shown it up and asked
"Whose intestine is this "
"it's mine" Amach answered
Thinking its bull intestine
" Come and take " the person said

Amach rushed in hastily
Caught golden snake by tail
Snake bent and bitten Amach's hand
Amach died instantly
"don't claim anything,
You will claim Amach's intestine"
"don't catch anything
You will catch Amach's intestine"

David Aoloch Bion

An Ambush At Ashwa Bridge 1994

AN AMBUSH AT ASHWA BRIDGE 1994

The SPLA ambush was laid in May
The soil was rich in virginity
The trees were very, very happy
The leaves were darker and greenly
The flowers were fragrant and buddy
The grasses danced with the breeze beautifully

The animals were grazing here and there
The birds were singing and perching here and there
The insects were floating here and there
The hiss, roar, croak, trumpet, bellow, chuckle
The screaming heard here and there

The soldiers laid quiet in waylay here and there
Each soldier was feeling and thinking he was alone
And other soldiers might have withdrawn but the
Colonel kept briefing and updating them each minute
In hiding position, there was changing of hiding
After another, some soldiers were complaining of
Their position being highly targeted, unsaved and
Vulnerable, so, they were given some low positions
And safe positions

After 18 hours of waiting for pending eminent
Attack, the first enemy sign was long range missiles
Flying above and exploding behind an ambush line
The shelling continued for four hours
Armoured vehicles were rolling in slow motion
Dik, dik, dik, dik, dik, dik, dik

The testicles of some men contracted and flinched
And became kidneys in the stomach, fear
Descended like night and the hearts beat
Cowardly when they imagined a bullet hitting
Heads when an enemy appeared 200
Meters away, the Colonel fired the salvo
"Tok – tumb" and the rest responded

Rob, rob, rob, rob, rob

The men gained their emotions again
Their bravery rose like the sun of clear morning
This was the first attack at 7: 00 am
The enemy was repelled
An enemy left with bloody nose
The animals, birds and insects left their beautiful habitat
The gunpowder remained black on leaves, flowers, grasses and sand

After three hours regrouping and reordering
An enemy launched the second attack at 9: 00 am
An enemy was repelled
An enemy was left with a bloodier nose and
The trees and grasses were drying up
The leaves were falling down

The third attack was at 1: 00 pm
The fourth attack was at 3: 00 pm
The fifth attack was at 7: 00 pm
An enemy left but no verbs and
Adjectives to describe the scene
SPLA oyeeeeee

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An Aa Pax Day

The most divine day the most human day
On an aa aa aa aa aa aa pax day
The holy Verse in the Bible was read
The holier verse in the Quran was recited
The holiest verse in the Yachth was quoted
The three books were opened as
The three witness of oaths of armistic & commitment
At zero hour the drums beaten the bell rang
And one minute of singing was observed
Across the skin-across the tongues
Everyone sang unknown song before across the country
They danced, jumped and many timed-someersault
The candles lit the bonfires lit.

Before an ink dry on the dossier
The fists unfolded for bleeding & dying to stop
The mouths smiled for venom to evaporate
The red eyes turned greenest as olive leaf
The dark hearts changed whitest as Gabriel hair
The dead forgotten the scares forgiven
The foes first luncheoned in one plate
The birds perched the animals lied down at last
The trees leafed the grasses sprouted
The whole Sudan risen to it own
Knees from blood and dark ashes
And revitalized and quintessenced on Jan 9

Note, i wrote it when the peace was signed between the government of Sudan and rebell Sudan People Liberation Movement /Army [SPLMA on January 9 2005 that ended 21 year war

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An African Golden Weaver Bird Metamorphose

Resplendent Amuoor,
one species of African sparrow
that lives in jonglei region of Sudan
In rainy season lies ecstasy of it life.
It eats sorghum, insects and flowers
It lay eggs
It sings morning songs
When dry season, Amuoor find difficulty to lives on as bird
So it metamorphose, plummette it feathers
It grows hair it skin
It wings grow into hind legs
And it gradually transform in mice
That doesn't drink water in dry season
To bear the dry season
Goes on living as a mice
Until next rainy season whereby metamorphose again
Back Amuoor bird

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An O

Everybody is an O
The words and
The actions are U
The U is grain

David Aoloch Bion

As Happy As Akur Ajokenn

At night in 1929, an unknown assailant
Entered church compound at Malek
Speared a spear into British missionary
Mosquito net and escaped
He slightly hurt missionary at arm

A spear was taken to Bor market by policeman
In civilian clothes shown it to people in cunning
"whose spear is this, we found it on bathing beach at river Nile" policeman
asked
"it's my brother in law spear" Chol claimed it
Here mistake of identity occurred
"who's your brother in law"
"Lual Buol"
Lual Buol was son of woman called
Akur Ajokenn
Policeman went and arrested Lual
When he denied spear,
Authorities never listened
But took to prison in Bor
When Akur came to see him
She never found him in prison
And prison officer told that
Lual was taken to Malakal
Akur came to Malakal
She never found him there
She went to Sudan big, last and notorious
Kober prison in Khatoum
She never found him
Akur wailed, mourned and believed her
Son was hanged in prison
By British imperial police
And returned to Bor
She held last funeral rite for him
After three years, wife was married
For him according to culture by his
Cousin

In reality, Lual was hanged or dead as

Thought by his mother
Lual was tried in Bor and
Sentenced to 20 years in prison
With hard labour for attempt murder
And taken to serve his jail term on
Salt mine in Port Sudan salt mine
When jail terms finished
Lual in prison after 20 years
Lual boarded ship and arrived at Bor
When his mother Akur Ajoken saw him
She cried, cried cried for joys
She sang
She danced
She ran
She ululated
She jumped
Until down dead of happiness
So
" Akur Ajokenn happiness"
" why your like Akur Ajokenn"
"as happy as Akur Ajokenn"

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Bizare Day

Sun is sunning
Rain is raining
Hyena is hunting for
Prey not male nor
Female or harmophordite

Sun is shining
Rain is pouring
Hyena found that prey
But can't eat it at
Daytime or night tme

Sun is shining
Rain is pouring
Hyena and his wife
Who just miscarriaged
Are starving to death

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Black Lamb

Where is lamb
Here is lamb
Where is black lamb
Here is black lamb

Under shade
Which shade
This tree shade
I don't see

Shade of wisdom, Sir
I don't see in my memory, Dear
Unfold your pages, Sir
What wise see, Sir

Under tree shade in sunny day
Ordinary man need ray
Of firelight to it in sunny day
Easily

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Bsc Campaign

BSC, the SPLA Commandos

Offensive and defensive code

The commandos well trained, committed and armed

With AK 47, RPG, SAM, Tanks and artillery

The maxim was: "claiming and following one's right, is the fastest killer of oneself that's why

Foolish animals live the shortest life with healthy stomach,

Ignoring and fearing one's right, is the fastest saver of oneself that's why

Wise animals live the longest life with cancerous stomach"

In BSC's campaign, in valleys, hills, woodlands

And the plains of Bahr- el-Ghazal, Equatoria and Upper Nile

The Commandos

chased the foes as a cock chases the hen

Beat the foes as a cock beats the bullet

Until the mighty army of foes

Become the mighty army of the concessionaries

Who kiss the feet of commandos in great sorrow

At the end of the BSC campaign, the commandos were

Welcomed on the red carpet into triple cities,

Were worshiped and honoured and dubbed as

Sword of peace

Arms of the weak

Ears of the deaf

Legs of the lame

Tongues of the dumb

Hellfire to melt the rock foundation of demonic throne

Their war cry, music of happiness and freedom for the oppressed

The shedding of their blood, being the baptism for fatherland

Their death, being the sanctification for their offspring

Note BSC means Bright Star Campaign

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Cannibal And Dhieu

Lion cannibal came
With three cubs
In evening to Dhieu home
Hide in shade of cattle byre
When wife took cooked bean to
Dhieu In byre
Cannibal attacked her
She poured down bean
She cried
Dhieu came out of byre
Cannibal attacked him too
Within three minutes Dhieu and
His wife were dead
Villagers rushed in
Cannibal and three cubs ran away
In dry season
Rainmaker was called in
To make rain
Rain poured that night
In morning, villagers moved out
In forest for big hunt for cannibal
Villagers moved for three hours in
Forest until they found
Claw prints in mud of cannibal and cubs
They followed claw prints for four hours
In hedge, found lion and cubs
Men killed cubs
But father lion ran away
Villagers chased him for six hours
Lion went got tired on Nyangdit pond
Entered hedge
Men surrounded Nyangdit
Moved in to kill lion
They never found him
Searched hedge on pond
And never found any traces
Of cannibal lion
When men about to leave
One man saw big non poisonous

Ghoor snake, He said ' ' isn't lion
that change Like this'' and
he hit one eye of
Ghoor snake off
Snake eye watered down
But he didn't kill snake
Because it non poison's
In fact, it's lion that metamorphosed
In snake
After men left lion metamorphosed
Back to lion and left for Juba town
When he saw men from Dhieu's village
He sang
' ' I destroy home of Dhieu by bit cunning
I attack wife, she poured down bean
I ate wife and husband by by bit cunning''
When people put down ears to hear
He changed song and sang
' ' my triplets remained at Nyangdit pond
My brothers
I am childless''

David Aoloch Bion

Daily Omens Of Body Parts

In Jonglei village
if man goes on journey
and stumbles his left leg
he cancels that journey
stumbling left left a sign
of danger in that direction
or something he looks
for is not there

if he stumbles right leg
he rejoices
right leg stumbling, a sign
of good luck
or something he looks for
is there

In Jonglei village
if your right eye itch
you will see something good
if your left eye itch
you will see something bad

if your right hand itch
you will hold gold
if your left hand itch
you will hold mud

David Aoloch Bion

Dance Of Birds

Drum of birds is on shore
Dance of parrots is on shore
Men are fishing in river

Drum of birds is on shore
Dance of parrots is on shore
Women are fetching water in river

Small birds perch on weeds to watch dance
Big birds perch on reeds to watch dance
Men and women stand to watch dance of birds

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Death Is The Last Orgasm Of Life

Killing is the labour of life
Death is ultimate orgasm of life
The best sorrowful way to mourn
For your beloved one is to laugh
Melodically for one minute and
Compose epitaph. Death is not the
End of life but one phase of thousand
Phases of life webs. In death no
Moaning but pleasant screaming.

Killing an opponent / criminal either
On the street / on the scaffold is not a
Sound punishment and is not good
Fence. Thousands die today, thousands make offences tomorrow. Killing as a
punishment make you no queen, King, winner or conquerer. Your adversary has
no painful memories
Of his death at your hands and
Doesn't know your honour and popularity
You obtain after killing.

No pain after a second after lethal
Injection / drink, bullet / first / stroke touch
His /her soul. death should not be prize for
Crimes and rivals.
Good punishment should be humiliation,
Beat a criminal / enemy half way
So he kneels before you
Respect you profoundly
Talk about your greatness and your might.

David Aoloch Bion

Dinka Way Of Life

It doesn't die, it is deathless
It doesn't get old, it is ageless
When they smell, they smell it
When they hear, they hear it
When they feel, they feel it
They find it is every thing
Wherever they go, they go with it
In Rome, Dinkas don't do what
Romans do because in Rome
No free things and no virgins

David Aoloch Bion

Dinka, The Good Neighbours

Are the most peace-loving lions
Are the most war-loving lions
On the globe in past, present and future
If you' are more peaceful animals
They are the most peaceful animals
If you more warlike animals
They are the most warlike animals
They love Caucasians, Negroes and Mongolians
But they hate cattle rushers of any race
They love all others animals
But they hate cattle eating animals

They love war like men love women
They hate war like mankind hate
Hunger/diseases/ thirsty
If you provoke /declare war on
They dance to the tune of the song
They don't forget for million years
About a grudge/ war
Grudge doesn't finish in their mind
War doesn't woodworm
Children are borne for grudge
Be peaceful to them and they will be peaceful to you
Be violent to them and they will be violent to you
They like joking sport spears and run game with buffaloes, elephants etc.

David Aoloch Bion

"Even Leaves Beg Me" Says Eagle

eagle, niggard and black
perched on sycomore on Nile bank
tasty fish gambolled in water
at lightening speed eagle caught
tasty fish and scrambled out

eagle flew and perched on a tree
man was under a tree
and glanced at what sat on tree
eagle and man eyes met at ninety angle
eagle flew away saying
"man may conjure him
by evil eyes"

eagle flew and perched on second tree
some birds were on that tree
Eagle and others birds eyes met at ninety angle
eagle flew away saying he
"choke as birds watch him eating"

Eagle flew and perched on third tree
the breeze shook leaves of tree
eagle saw leaves unfolded shaking
like a begging hand
eagle flew away saying
"everything beg me, even leaves
beg me too"

Eagle flew and perched on fourth withered tree
no birds, men and leaves around there
only extreme silence around there
eagle ate tasty fish
sang in loudest resounding voice
"eel fish and tasty fish are not the same
I ate tasty fish until heart palpitated in happiness"

David Aoloch Bion

Fails Six Times Plans Seven Times

These were darker days with darker evil experience
With high hope, I rolled in school, I did not finish the course
This was my first foolish failure that never discourage me

These were darker days with darker evil experiences
The war raged, I jointed intifada, we did not win militarily
This was my second foolish failure that gave me bitter feeling

These were darker days with darker oil experiences
I got odd job, left it without a coin in my hands
This was my third foolish failure that hurted my heart

These were darker days with darker evil experiences
I got a girl friend I was told "no dog faster care another dog"
This was fourth foolish failure that made me think suicide.

These were darker days with darker evil experiences
I borrowed money to run a business, it failed
This was fifth foolish failure that drove my friends away.

These were darker day with darker evil experiences
I made a plight to all, all people were helpless to me
This was my sixth foolish failure that made me hate world

And I asked my self " what shall I do next"?
And I went to bed, covered myself with blanket
When I woke up at midnight I saw a writing

In golden letters shinning in darkness, it reads
"fail sixth time, plan seventh time"
"failure number six: Success number Seven"

I made my seventh plan in the morning, I succeeded
And forgotten the past I am happy now and feel as it I never gone through hard times.

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Fire Daily Give Birth To Ashes

Let us not fear though
They've fire as we have been
Witnessing in the last years of military
Campaign fires daily giving birth to ashes
Yesterday, they've fire
Today, they've ashes.

We're not different or better from them
Our fathers and brothers who are soil in the soil
We shall multiply their years of campaign
With thousands fold times thousands fold years
Of diabolic campaign if any dog doesn't leave our land

Money can't get lost or stolen
Land can't get lost or stolen
Man can't get old or die
Land can't get old or die
Land is important than man
Man is born on land

We are ready to die for our land
Good enough
Our women and girls
Shall kiss cowards alive in sexual deprivation and
Shall kiss brave dead tombs in great love

David Aoloch Bion

God Doesn'T Give Lying Down Man

Fox came, found willow tree ripen
It fruits fell down by breeze like rain
Fox said no need moving here there
Picking them 'I lie down, open mouth
Fruits will fall in my mouth''

Fox lay down on back
Opened mouth widely hoping fruits fell
Into his mouth
Fruits rained down heavily but single fruit
Fell into his mouth for whole

Evening fox got
Picked fruits here there
When satisfied said
'God doesn't give to food to lying down man''

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God Is Flexible

God is flexible
God is all powerful
God puts a feather on man's head
For unknown reasons and
God can remove a feather
From man's head
And put it between the
Man buttocks
For unknown reasons

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God Laws Obeying Timetable

On God Days like
Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays
The believers obey God laws
Because God stay awake to see them

On other Days like Mondays, Tuesdays
Wednesdays And Thursdays
The believers break God laws
Because God fall asleep to see them

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Grandma Monkey Loves

Monkey grandma loves
Child of her daughter more
Than child of her son
In morning dew
She carries child of daughter
Up her back and child of son
Down her belly to shake off dew
In noon sun heat
She turn child of daughter
Down her belly and child of son
Up her back to be beat by hot sun

David Aoloch Bion

Hear And Quote First Word Says The Fox

One evening fox's house burned
Vixen sent her children to lioness
With message " if there is place in house
To sleep in" and cautioned his children
"listen to lioness first word quote it "
The fox children went said what their
Mother told them, the lioness said
" nothing will eat you, come, don't fear"
The fox children returned and said
To their mother
The lion said " nothing will eat you "
The fox said what bring " eat you "
In conversation, "we shall not go"
Thus came
" listen and quote first word of person fox says"

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Heart Turn To Tilapia

Joh gave Mou small
roasted tilapia fish
Small as it's
Mou rejected tilapia in greed
And threw it in to river
fat and savoury soaked Mou palm
Mou looked and smelled his palm
He licked his palm
"why you throw fish away
And you lick your hand"
Joh asked
"I am not licking but washing "
"why don't you use water"
"my tongue can clean better than water"
Mou said
What irony

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Holds It Horns, A Buffalo Of Your Forest

Man hunted with two spears
Found buffalo speared him
Missed him by two spears
Buffalo attacked him
Seized buffalo's horns
Held buffalo horns for hours

Another hunter came across
Found him holding buffalo's horns
The hunter came to his help
Raised his spear to spear buffalo's neck
The man holding horns cried
"No, don't hit neck, I know
Where it dies easily, come
And holds his horns"

The threw down his spear
Siege buffalo's horns
The man picked spear
Walked away
Left man holding buffalo's horns
The man cried " why do
You leave, hit buffalo"
"Hold it horns, its buffalo
Of your forest" the man said
Ran away leaving other man
Holding buffalo's horns
The man held horns
When tired buffalo killed him

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How Death Forever Came About

Longest time ago, Nhialic, Creator and God
Created Garangdit, son of mud
Wife Abuk, daughter of crane
Ordained Adicol, the yellow eye black bird
As priestess and gave her piece of broken gourd
Told her `` if mankind aged and die, burry him Or her she, Adicol throw piece of
gourd in Green River if enters water, come up and floats `` she, priestess will fly
to highest altitude
And prays, proclaims in deepest voice
``O Nhialic Aciek May mankind resurrect, live again on earth like piece of gourd
floats again on water``
Nhialic, God gave this message Adicol, priestess and went to Nhial, his home
In hidden and unknown direction

On earth when mankind die
Is buried and Adicol, priestess performed
Piece of gourd ritual
Mankind resurrect and no death forever then
One day man set forest on fire
Fire burned Adicol water droplike nest on tree
Six eggs of Adicol burned in nest on tree
Mourning her eggs Adicol burned piece of gourd in funeral rite in revenge
Never informed mankind

Days later mankind died and buried
Relatives sent Adicol, priestess to perform rite
Adicol went and picked piece of broken pot
And threw in Green River, piece of pot sank
In water, she flew in highest altitude
Prayed and proclaimed in deepest voice
`` O Nhialic Aciek May mankind die and never come to live on earth again like
piece of pot
That come back from water``
There came death forever
Adicol flew to wild become wild bird
Nhialic never came from Nhial

David Aoloch Bion

Hyena And Five Bulls

Lived five bulls in forest
One red bull,
One white bull
One brown bull,
One black bull
One spotted black white bull

Hyena attacked them one night
Bulls chased away hyena
Hyena attacked them another night
They chased away
In noon, hyena came to conversed with bulls
One bull asked why he attacked at night
"because of white bull" said hyena
"what if not here"
"I will not attack you"
Hyena left

In evening four bulls told
White bull`to leave because pf
"you" hyena attacked "us"
White left and stayed alone
Hyena attacked him
And ate him

Days passed,
Hyena attacked at night
Bulls chased him away
In noon came hyena to converse
One bull asked him why he attacked them
"because of red bull"
"what if not here"
"I will not attack you"
Hyena left

In evening, three bulls told
Red bull to leave because
"You " hyena attacked "us"
Red bull left and stayed alone

Hyena attacked him
And ate him

Days passed
Hyena attacked three bulls
They chased hyena away
In noon hyena came to converse
One bull asked why he attacked at night
"Because of spotted black white bull, of his colours I see you"
"What if not here"
"I will not attack you"
Hyena left

In evening,
two bulls told spotted bull to leave
Because of "him" hyena attacked "them"
Spotted bull left and stayed alone
Hyena attacked him
Attacked him
Ate him

Days passed
Hyena attacked two bulls
They chased him away
In noon hyena came to converse
Black bull why he attacked at night
"because of brown bull"
"What if not here"
"I will not attack you"
Hyena left

In evening black bull told
Brown bull to leave him
Because of "him" hyena
Hyena attack
Brown bull left
Stayed alone
Hyena attacked him
Ate him

At second night
Hyena attacked black bull

Ate him
Writing in Hyenaica hieroglyphic
He drew by claws on sand "one wise hyena
Defeated five strong long sharp horn bull"

David Aoloch Bion

Hyena Prayer

O God

An entrance into house is yours

An exit from house is mine

And the hyena entered into house

Took a goat and ate the goat in bush

One day, hyena forgot his prayer

Went to look for the prey

Approaching the cattle camp

The Mock Bird saw him

He made an alarm

"Hyena, Hyena is entering the camp"

"Am I entering the camp? " said Hyena

"Where to? "

"Going to drink"

"Is there water in camp? "

The Hyena continued going to camp

The Mock Bird made an alarm again

"Hyena, Hyena is entering the camp"

"Please Mock Bird, my brother, keep quiet,

I will get for fat meat", the Hyena begged

"Do I have teeth to chew? I have no teeth"

Asked the Mock Bird

"I will chew it for you", said the Hyena

"Your smelly mouth", jeered the Mock Bird

The Mock Bird continued to make an alarm

People in the camp heard alarm

And chased away the Hyena

David Aoloch Bion

I Am Soldier

I joined the army to be Macias
Against Pride in the hydrogen
Bomb third world war
This is my last answer to any one
Who ask why I am a soldier not peasant.

I am a soldier with a course
If you want to know the cause
Sneak in anywhere in the world
Pick a peddle and discover the course
This is my first answer to why I am a soldier not peasant

My feet not touching soil is
My advantage over peasants because peasants
Are platforms whereby the politicians
Stand and talk politics and soldiers
Stand on politicians' shoulders and shoot.

David Aoloch Bion

I Am Such

I am such a creature, who have good values
Have no evil and envy in blood, hatred in bone, prejudice in mind and
The world or creator has oppressed and punished me severely

I don't have grudge, debt with neighbours or jeer a dog
That dip a dirty jaw in my milk since I was borne
I am such a creature, who have good values

Would have been alm-minded and charitable if
I have the affluence of that greatest miser and why
The world or creator has oppressed and punished me severely

The boys, girls, men and women overlook, humiliate
And despised me. Start their maliousness with me and end me
I am such a creature, who have good values

Philanthropist, altruist, well-wishers of anyone
Compassionate and peace-loving am I but
The world or creator has oppressed and punished me severely

Despite bitter treatment by mankind and God
Still I praise and pray to God and Love mankind
I am such a creature, who have good values
The world or creator has oppressed and punished me severely

David Aoloch Bion

I Know Cut One's Branch By One's Axe

In noon
Man took axe
Climbed tree
Sat on branch
Started to cut
Same branch
He sat on

Someone warned him
"you're cutting your branch
You sit on, you'll fall down"

"I know"
Man replied
Continued cutting branch

Another person warned
"you're cutting your branch
You sit on, you'll fall down"

"I know "
Man replied
Continued cutting branch

In blink, branch cut
Man fell down
Badly his thigh broke

In groan of thigh
He wrote on
Leaves of branches

On bough
"once you cut branch
You can't fix it again"

On first leaf
"I know
Cut one's waist"

On second leaf
"I know,
Broke one's thigh"

On third leaf
"I know
Cut one's branch"

On fourth leaf
"I know
Cut one's waist by one's axe"

On fifth leaf
"I know
Cut one's branch by one's axe"

David Aoloch Bion

If There's God Why I Die

"Is there God then why I die"

Wife of ant says

"Why wife of ant says if there's God

Why I die, filthy feminine house I will

Burn down and leave"

God says

"Is there God then why my children die"

Wife of ant says"

"Why wife of ant says if there's God

Why my children die, filthy clitorising rain giraffe, I will sow seed of hairy itching grass under her feet, will grow to waist"

God says

Wife ant opened her head to sun

She asks

"Is there anything worst on earth than

Soaking of my waist in mourning tears for years

Wuw nothing"

God rubbed his nose, nguu....

Says "I will see who's strong

Me or wife of ant

Ninety days later

Wife of man whom God nickname as ant

Whelped puppy

Strange, horrible and unnatural

"O God, why my wife give to puppy"

Man prayed

"To teach your wife lesson

So tomorrow she'll not mock me again

If she attempt, I wipe off her eyes in world

And her seed will not grow on earth

My land"

God says

David Aoloch Bion

In And Out Of Religion

Suffering inside religion
Drives Soul outside the religion
Suffering outside religion
Drives Soul inside the religion
As two men were
They stayed in the same town
In the same house
For five years

One a pious
He went to the temple daily
For religion ritual
Another atheist
He went to the bars and clubs daily
For drinks and funs
On the sixth year
They went out for adventure

The pious got into dangerous adventure
He got misfortune due to bad luck
He cursed his God and denounced his faith
The atheist got happy adventure
He got fortune due to good luck
He praised God and believed.

David Aoloch Bion

Jealousy Pierces His Father Anus

People used to come and stay at Bol's byre
One day Bol heaped his cowdung on hearth
Set it on fire
The dung burned whitest ashes
People come every day and on ash
Bol felt jealous and said to himself
"I don't want anyone to sit on white
Precious ashes, I will use it to groom
My cattle in the evening"
Bol brought a needle
Planted it upright in ashes
Where people used to sit
So it pierced the buttock or anus
Of anyone who will come
And sit there
And Bol left for forest to graze
His cattle
That day no one came to his byre
When he came back in evening
He forgot the needle
And sat on the ash
The needle pierced his anus
Thus "jealousy pierced his
Father anus"

David Aoloch Bion

Karach

The most celestial one
Whose face shines like moon
Whose eyes twinkle like star
With her, were walking
On thorny and rosy earth
I was blindfolded by deep feeling
"Care Son of Bird of Wisdom there the thorn
Will pierce your foot" she said
"Daughter of wild Stripe Horse
Love is soother of any pain" I replied

David Aoloch Bion

Kissing The Fang

Snake biting once biting dead
Snake biting twice biting life
Walking in the sorghum stalk
The oldest foe- the snake heard my feet
The snake raised the neck and hissed
As our eyes met at equilibrium
I stopped and drew my spear
The hateful send boiled to the brim
The brawl commenced I speared it back fatefully
The snake bitten my right feet fatefully
The biting bit me dead I fell down breathing not
The snake bitten my left feet again.
The biting bit me life I raised up breathing lively
The snake snaked away
The venom paralyzed me but
I giddily crawled after the snake
I gasped and kissed the snake fang
I spate the healing saliva in the snake wound
We departed in peace-indeed peace in death

David Aoloch Bion

La Guerre Day

At dawn, gunfire woke everyone in Bor
The first bullet of bullets bulleted
And more bullets rained as rain rained
The blood streamed as a stream streamed
The bodies littered on roads as dung
The first martyr of martyrs martyred
The first wounded of wounded wounded
The first survivor of survivors survived
No mouths tested anything that day
The water smelled blood
The food smelled corpse

The blackest day in the history of this nation
The whitest day in the history of this nation
The saddest day in the history of this nation
The happiest day in the history of this nation
The end of slavery, the beginning of freedom
A black day for oppressors
A white day for the oppressed
A sad day for the oppressors
A happy day for the oppressed

The action of 105 Battalion on
La Guerre Day – May 16th, 1983
Began the beginning of Liberation, Independence, Culture and Identity not
greedy disciplinary salary demand as desert cocaine intoxicated men claimed.
May 16th began the birth of SPLA Patriotic and gallant fighters whom 105
soldiers told "If it kills us, it's called our land".
The SPLA fighters took the word as slogan
They fought to achieve justice for all

Note on May 16 1983, the war broke between South and North in the Sudan

David Aoloch Bion

Land Of Cush

Cushland arise, rise in praise of God

Praise God in happy sixty-four voices

Cushland, Well of World knowledge

That produced two types of knowledge

That's Western and Eastern civiliz'n

Land of rich culture, ethics and values

God brings glories and victories upon us

God said " let there be Light"

Cushland appeared wide and broad

Cushland, Firstborn of Divine Light

Eden, where Mankind migrated to

East, West, South and North

Pride of Africa, of rivers, mountains and valleys

Of brave people that loves South Sudan

Cushland of God's Chosen Africans

Tall, Short People fears World over

Defeats enemies within rules of game

From them, gifts to disasters' sites

Disasters' sites, modern Mount Zion

Determined, committed to hard work and

Nation building in sciences and arts

Cushland, for thee sake, we spare no blood, soul

To get thee freedom, dignity and justice

Land of peace, prosperity equality, and humanity

From invisible enemies

May Almighty God save Cushland?

From visible enemies shall the Black Warriors

Defend thee and the flag

Cushland, we love thee that's

Why we sacrificed as Martyrs

Unforgettable, the heroism of Martyrs

Unforgettable, the heroism of the Living

Unforgettable, the price paid for freedom

Daily shall we sing OUR GOD AND OUR VICTORIES?

And recite the Martyrs names on cenotaph

Cushland, Mountain of World Peace

In unity sixty-four People lives in peace

In harmony, sixty-four languages spoken

Cushland, Glorious Nation that lives in peace

With neighbour nations within

World peace and security norms

For God love and Cushland love

God saves Cushland, our country

God loves Cushland, our country

Oh God we love South Sudan alot

Thee flag, symbol of sovereignty, unity, and dignity

Our sacrifices will keep the flag higher among nations

Guided by yellow sun shining star

And so God bless South Sudan

Note. this poem was submitted for South Sudan national anthem

David Aoloch Bion

Lesd Wrestler

Even you've strength
You don't have cattle
My age mate
You won't get
Poverty will strength and ambitions
In village with man with hope
Who watch flag
Poverty will kill strength with man
Who wish to be flag bearer
In wresting,
Lead wrestler goes to cattle camp
After match
But lead poor wrestler to farm
After wearing shame of being

David Aoloch Bion

Letter To Karach Deng

The trees are unmovable, standstill
Spring forth charming flowers
Flowers of one tree love flowers of another
But can't shake hands to hands or
Touch lips to lips only write love letters
Send them through Venus wings of wind

Here, standstill in the wood
My flower is in distance horizon
I can't shake hand to.....or touch lip to.....
In wood, Tulip mirrors her humorous face
That impulse me to laugh alone as madman
And musically write I a letter

"Only she whom I love
She's weeding the garden
She's singing a song
She's writing a poem
She's playing with pet dog
She's cooking
She's dancing in church choir
She's most beautiful than those girls"

Then I sing the letter to the wind
Over, over, over and over again
Until the wind learn the tune
Then the wind winds on to my love

David Aoloch Bion

Love Is Riddle

Black: It is charcoal

Blue: It is Sky

Red: It is blood

White: It is milk

Yellow: It is Sunshine

Green: It is grass

Bitter: It is vinegar, hemlock

Sweet: It is honey, nectar

Juicy: It is animal's plants liquid

Savoury: It is roasted fat meat.

Hot: It is fire

Cold: It is ice

David Aoloch Bion

Low Land

fell on low land
Where rain rains
And floods
I drain water
It dries up
But my words
Can never meet there

I fell on where
Swan swayed
In water
Birds spoil my home yard
I wash land clean
It's cleaned and cleaned
But my ants can't believe
Refuses my words

Daughter of great man
Is playing with wealth of her father
Is playing with prestige of her father
What I leave under tree boast that
She's there of her power
Cultures are the same
Half cultures are the same

David Aoloch Bion

Lyric Four Bulls

Woman walked in forest alone
Met man
Man aroused appetite for her
Man ran and knocked his head on tree
Tail grew out
Hairy jaw grew in mouth
Hind legs grew
Man metamorphosed because was
Lion cannibal
Tried to attack man

Woman asked cannibal
"where're your four
red and white bulls"
"Do you know them"
"Yes, you sing their
Oldest lyric"
Cannibal laughed
In hoarse voice
Sang,
"One red and white spotted bull is sold
One red and white bull spotted is stolen
One red and white spotted bull is swallowed
One red and white spotted bull is scattered
On earth, scattered on earth, on earth, on earth....., cannibal sang tune
of "scattered on earth" happily for long and until
He napped and woman disappeared.

David Aoloch Bion

Men Faer Snake More Than Women

The men fear snake more than women
A man walking with his wife
Come across the snake on path near home
The man and his wife suddenly stopped
The man whined and the woman unfleappabled
The man whined people of that home
Is there snake soother-healer there?
Why?
Snake! My God!
Has it bitten you
No! my God
Then why?
It wants to bite meeee!
let it bite you first
And you'll be told
Yes or No

David Aoloch Bion

Monkey Principle

Monkey always says
Your food is not your food
In your plate
Until you hold it
In your hand

Your food is not your food
In your hand
Until you put it
In your mouth

Your food is not your food
In your mouth
Until you swallow it

Because anything can
Knock your mouth
And you spit it out

David Aoloch Bion

My Mother

My mother, brave Dinka woman
I can't forget about her on that day
That day will be immortal verse in my mind
O great coal day! How horrible are you
O horror day! How horrible are you
Ao a yoo a yooo.

O great hot red coals, you fallen
On my mother's lap and me, my mother dare
Boldly to remove the coal on me first
Before she removed the coal on her. My mother was
Painless of your intense greedy heat because
Of me. Her love for me is hottest than you freezing heat

O! mother! I suck your breasts for two and half
Years until big bubble below up from my
Mouth and from thick cloud in the sky, after you
Weaned me, you fed me with gourds milk
Which I drank until it flew my noise.

I still remember your wards of prayer when
I was sick, you prayed" O Lord, it is my willed wish
That, the in my child come to me. It is better
For me to die and my child go on living.

I also remember your oath on my birth day
When you tasted your blood as an eternal agreement
That you love me and you will not harm me
In any way in case you are angry with me.

.

David Aoloch Bion

My People In Khartoum

The war took my people to Khartoum
The war destroyed my people
The war destroyed their culture
The war destroyed their identity
The war lost their values and ethics

My people in Khartoum
They walk barefoot
They beg on the streets
They sleep on street
They sleep in open air
They sleep under unfinished skyscrapers
They're chased anytime under skyscrapers
They sleep in tents of cardboards
They sleep in tents of sisal and nylon sacks
They eat leftovers from Northern dining tables
The children scavenged in dust bin

My tears drop, droppdropp hundred
Times for their suffering
My mouth jeers, jeersjeers hundred
Times for their suffering
May my people sail on my tears home South
The war is over
Go home and build your beautiful grass houses
That don't leak like cardboard and sack tents
Go and cultivate the land of your fathers
Leave Khartoum, leave Khartoum
Where there're first, second and third classes
Of people

David Aoloch Bion

My Youth

I am happy that in my youth
I kept my culture strictly
I remained virgin until my father gave me
Out to him before my family and friends
Who made rapturous applause as I took his Venus hand
And the mutual galaxies of entourage sang
Euphonious epithalamium while my bridegroom
And I gracefully waltzed on red carpet down narrow
Dark way until we disappeared from the sight
Virginity doesn't deprive you of lifetime orgasm
I am happiest in my marriage- happiest
Than fornicator who indulged in premature sex.

I am happy that in my youth
I was neither a male nor a female
If I were a male or a female
I would have kissed someone
Or someone would have kissed me
But I waited until I cut the wedding cake
In the garden of tulips
I am luckiest, I have beautiful children
Some friend died prematurely without children
Due to premature kissing that infested you
With incurable diseases

David Aoloch Bion

O God If I Mistaken Your Name

O God!

My name is Deng Deng

I am three years old boy

I don't know anything

In the work of your hands

O God! O Nhialic! O Chancer! O Creator!

O Yahweh! O Allah! O Brehma! Buddha!

O Jesus! O Confucian! O Jain! O Shinto!

O Krishna! O Muhammad! O Tao! O Messiah

I pray to you all in my heart

Although, I mistaken your name

It may be I am a child and foolish

By all above names I mean the only creator

Who created me and these flowers in my hands

O God, it is death and eating

Making up the art and the science of your hands

Bless this milk and bead

So I eat and I go to play

And wait to die

David Aoloch Bion

O God Let One Rich Die

On holy prayer day
Meeting member asked
" why our religion poor today"
Priest answerer " no rich man
Dies in our religion recently
So he writes his
Last will as
Last million cheques to religion

After meeting priest prayed
"O God let one rich man dies quickly
So he leaves his money to your temple
We have lot of problems
But we have no money "

David Aoloch Bion

Ode To Alek Wek

so rosier, so tulipier,
has evening sky eyes,
Livery round face with
Jesus' father's art in
Manhattan form

ever conscious of her own
Origin – the Dinka of the Sudan
Shines! Shines
Our Sun

Dinka's heart wine for her flow
Like Nile and will flow as long as
Nile will flow
She changed the Dinka image portrayed
With ugliness, mindlessness, backwardness
And criminal hooliganism by world
Neighbours to it original ancient glory
Glares, glares, glares
Oler moon

Dark from dark continent but
Superstar
Queen of beauty
And Hollywood famous famous
Watch around the World
Her statue will overtake
Liberty statue
Traj Mahal

Her name will be engraved
On brass for eternity
Gutters, gutters, gutters
Our galaxy

David Aoloch Bion

Ode To Karach Deng

O Shinning, rising Sun,
Its quarter past,
You're crimson node of might Mustard
You're fifteen, Grace, veneration are yours
In your generation
Be dreamy, aspirant. Realistic
At your thirties, in a second you will break a record
In a day, will make a headline
In a week, will make a history
At fall of century, will make interesting Heroin
Be agent of change, thought
And inspiration for young ones
My love for you is whirling like wave
From infinite Heart of infinite fountain

David Aoloch Bion

Ojs Campaign

OJS campaign
the SPLA stormers' offensive code
The SPLA stormers fed and drunk well
They jokingly comment:
"Let's test our blood in drinking
Let's test our flesh in eating
Let's feed and drink well
To be fatty meat of vultures and wild ones"

The stormers moved into the jungle
With the maxim: "In life we lose, in death we win"
In jungle, their mattress – the grasses
Their pillows – the stones

To confront the MM wine drunken enemy
Whose mattress was fine wool
Pillow was fine cotton
And pocket full of money
And Lorries full of food

The stormers lit over desert cocaine
Intoxicated bearded men like the sun shines over trees
Set ablaze, the beard of men as thunderstorm
Set ablaze, the hut until the enemy disappeared in smoke

Note OJS means Operation Jungle Storm
SPLA means Sudan people liberation army

David Aoloch Bion

On The Path

If an elephant stand on the path
All animals walk in the thorns
If a man stand on the path
All people climb over him

David Aoloch Bion

Portrait On Tulip Leaf

God created three unchanging beauties
Sun in the sky, Cherub in the Heaven
Love on the Earth
I drew my LOVE on Tulip leaf
I love the painting. I obsess about...
The leaf dried, wind blew it off
The love gives me hallucination
In day, she appears, I cuddle the bosom
But, in my hands illusion
At night, she appears, I fondle waist
But, abreast a dream
She disturbs me grimacing
But "I am not sorry"
Love that do not cause pain
To it author is nothing but shadow of...
Men come to world with nothing but "crying"
Men leave with nothing but "silence"
I will go to soil with nothing but "Karach"
In eternity I will talk infinitely her name,

David Aoloch Bion

Racism

Racism is self deception
Of illusionist mind
Deception says because of
My colour I am best race
Illusion says because of
Ideas I am super race
All races are as simple as
Elephant eating single termite
At three o clock at noon who
Laughs at his chewing mouth shade
And as complex as angel flying
Between heaven and earth
Black race
White race
Brown race
Are triplets of insect
None of them bath in
Running holy water
But all bath in stagnant water
At cobra and fox pond

David Aoloch Bion

Rhe Wolves Taboo

the wolves attack their pey
when they kill it
they eat prey up
each cut it piece of meat
and throw it to another
another wolf throw it
to another up
when prey falls on sand
they don't eat again
but leave it's taboo
not to eat what fall down

David Aoloch Bion

Sarcasm

Women were circling dancing
Husband of one woman
Came to watch circle dance
His wife put song in snide

“ the lion metamorphoses
The cannibal of our forest
Will eat me
I give him calabash full
And the gluttony needs more
The cannibal will eat me
My dear friends”

The husband understand the innuendo
And he jumped in to dance
He put song
“ silliness of this woman
Is displayed in her red gum
Is it beauty of her gum
Or is it to be thanked for
Red gum”

David Aoloch Bion

Second Creation

No strongest and biggest animal in this universe
No weakest and smallest animal in this universe
Only brave animal in this universe
Only coward animal in this universe
Hands, leg, teeth, fangs, stings and poison were
First creation for fighting and self- defense

This widened a great gap between the strong big
Animals and the weak small animals.
The strength of the weak was in blood and heart
Bullet, blades, tip, shell, clubs, and stick were
Second creation to bridge the gap between them

No more strength no more weakness
Only cowardice and courage now
This second creation changed the laws of universe
From respect or fear the king of men or jungle and beasts
To a new doctrine of:

‘Through an eye of creator see yourself as a lion
Through an eye of humiliation see lion as a worm’
Never answer provocation, threat, conquest, occupation,
or aggression by girl friendly/ smile or cowardly joke

Although I am neither amongst the biggest nor strongest
Animals in this jungle, I can assure all of you
From man to leopard, elephant to lion that
If Mount Everest provoke me,
And I think upon it, and I decide upon it
And I pass a resolution upon it
 At 12 o'clock midday
It rubble can't be seen
 At 6 o'clock in the evening.

□

David Aoloch Bion

Snake; An Oracle Of Oath

The godless men worship the snake
The godless men take oath in name of snake
And the curse comes upon wrongdoer
The godless men take oath in the name of snake
And blessing rains upon the innocent
The godless men take oath in the name of snake
And snake bitten dead the lair
And snake spare life of the truer
Despite snake answers to godless men
No votive or thank given to snake, the god
So the stopped the men to swear
By it name, snake said men used
Thunder and fire for swearing instead of it name
As snake disowned the godless men
Hex fallen upon

David Aoloch Bion

Snide

Glory, Glory, Glory
Spending day in house
Spending day in house
May you go to that cattle byre
Where men spend day
I will burn your tail
Husband of my mother
The wife sings innuendo

Beauty, Beauty, Beauty
I stop going there to that byre
I stop completely
Because of injustice going on in kitchen
I stop going there to monitor them myself
What goes on when serving food
The husband sings innuendo

David Aoloch Bion

Sparkle In Crowd

In crowd, the face of She whom
I love sparkle like lightening of far rain
Everyman makes long side gaze at her
In awesome, till he stumbles
"It is the eye watching what is unhis"
With full soul I love her black shining cheek
Her eyes flash like a comet
At her chocolate lip, men water their mouths
"It is coveting unyours"
She is finisher of beauty Of the generation
In her shade, I stay in, beyond the lock of her hair
I have no good things I can above
Dearest Karach,
Outside your shadow, it is endless space,
At your right, it is despairs, Left, it is horror
Behind, it is suffering, in circumference, it is darkness
I pull my head inside your shell like tortoise
On your sweet, satisfying cheetah texture I will rest
My head till my heart beat stops
In afterlife, no love or living together
But I will dream, remember, cherish you in the House of Worms
Despite the worms tormenting me

David Aoloch Bion

Spiral Horns

My bull spiral horns
Like fishing rod
Spun horns like branch and
Bough of tree
We spray cattle in forest
In name and honour of my bull
I mock those who beat drum of war
But can't dance in battleground
The monkey groans
The falcon scramble hens

If nothing happened
All men are men even who
Will whine like women
If war comes to teeth of cows
The monkey groans
The falcon scrambles hen

I find husband of buffalo sick in
Brave sickness I kill him by spear
Until lay head down
I find husband of man in brave fury
I kill him by spear until lay head down
I find husband of lion in brave cancer
I kill him by spear until lay head down
The monkey groans
The falcon scramble hen

David Aoloch Bion

Stars Are Cattle Of God

God rears moon as his cow
Moon gives birth to stars.
His cattles
God called fox and hyena to graze
His cattle, the stars

When a day for hyena to graze
Many cattle disappeared
Because hyena eats stars
And said `` if God asks, I will say get lose``

When a day for fox to graze
No single cow disappeared
Because fox drink stars milk

One day, God came got hyena
Eating a star, God said to hyena
``I will not kill you, but will I make
You lame or blind``
`` better lameness than blindness``
Hyena said
God broke one hyena leg
That is why hyena walks unbalance
Today but see well even in darkness

David Aoloch Bion

Stirs Dust Like Horse

War was raging
Joang our God
Stirred dust like vehicle
Joang released red white wind
So war stopped

War was raging
Joang our God
Stirred dust like horse
Joang released red white wind
So war stopped

War was raging
Clans overlook and underestimate my power
Clans who hears by eyes not ears
Who says things were worse
So wife of Joang ran away from
She left home, evacuated him
But war of men is not watched
By women and children
It harms by accident

David Aoloch Bion

Take Back Me To Pitpit

Great battle fought at Pitpit
Kuol wounded in battle
Kuol brothers ran and left him
At battlefield
Kuol's neighbor, Ring came and rescued him
Ring saved Kuol's life by carrying him on
His to safety
When Kuol heal from wound
He decided to give five cows to Ring
As reward for saving his for saving him
Ring rejected the reward of cows and
" my reward is being good neighbors
and good friend"

Few years Kuol and Ring quarreled over
Farmland
Kuol attacked Ring
Threw him down
Kuol beat Ring badly
With no mercy
And no one on farmland
To separate them
Ring cried and asked
" Kuol, do you want to kill me
Why do you beat badly like this"
Kuol never listened and continued
To beat Ring
" Kuol why do you beat me like this
Do you remember when I saved at
Pitpit battle"
" take me back to Pitpit" Kuol replied
" if you can and I will come back from Pitpit"
Kuol added

David Aoloch Bion

The Poison Frog

The poison frog looks at sky
He croaks in joyous sound;
The storm gathers
The rain gathers
The typhoon adds additional
Clouds at brim

The poison frog looks at sky
He laughs and asks;
Where will amphibians
With no houses
And many toads
Go for shelter?

I, the poison frog, the rough,
The hairy and the stingy
Shall the toad of anyone
Touch me in my house
I shall poison it, it, it, it
It, it.....
.....the poison frog sings

David Aoloch Bion

The Americans Attacked Apples

In American wars
The Americans attack Apples
The Americans uprooted Apples

Burned chapters and pages of histories
Of Conquests, Empires and Colonialism
In Applan libraries

And the Americans teach
The second season Apples
The Americanism

The Americans decieved the Apples
That nothing was before Americanism
That nothing will be after Americanism

In first semster they teach Democracy
In second semster they teach Dollarism
In third semster they teach Whisky
In fourth semster the Apples' minds rot

David Aoloch Bion

The Bird That Dances By Tail

bird that goes into cattle byre
And no bird that goes into cattle byre
Wow white black bull
The bird that goes into cattle byre

Swallow, the bird that crosses ocean
And no bird crosses ocean
Wow whhite black bull
The bird that crosses ocean

Swallow, the bird that dances by tail
And no bird that dances by tail
Wow white black bull
The bird that dances by tail

David Aoloch Bion

The Birth Of Black State

Great nations are always founded in the aftermath
Of blood recession, corpses dry up, bones decompose and equivocal
Equation solves justly and fairly on this second of this minute
Of this hour of this day of this week of this month of this year of this century.
A powerful political tsunami trembled the Sudan to historians,
It's independent of the South.
To Southerners, it isn't Independent of the south,
Just South Induction- Induction to the North's unsmiling face,
Shaggy lion mouth, prickly hairy hand and stop eating in one plate with the
North.

..... of this month of this year of this century
A vigorous political volcano erupted in Sudan
South Sudan, a Country of hundred languages, hundreds of Cultures,
Three animistic gods per family, Catholicism and Protestantism

.....of this month of this year of this century,
Southern Sudan becomes a Kibbutz where puppies of once slave bitches enjoy

David Aoloch Bion

The British Blitzed Beans

In the British Empire
The British blitzed beans
The British killed billions of beans
And compose jingoism poems
To celebrate the defeat of beans

David Aoloch Bion

The Cats

The cat is the cat is the cat is the cheetah is
The tiger is the leopard is the panther is
The jaguar is the jackal in our East forest
The eye is glowing
The eyes are glowing
The dozen of eyes are glowing
The synthesis of glowing eyes from
The cats light up East Forest at night

The sweetness of fruits in East Forest
The fruits are sweet
The cheetah, the Grace of Forest eats fruits
The savouryness of preys
The preys are savoury
The cheetah, the King of Speed eats preys

The cheetah jumps from tree to tree at glow
The echoes of speedy jump woke up antelope
The cheetah caught antelope gently
The cheetah didn't punch antelope because
The cheetah jumped over antelope for sport
The cheetah let loosen antelope
The other cats sat on hind legs and clapped
Their forelegs
The antelope ran, ran, ran and disappeared
The cheetah sped up and caught antelope again
The cheetah let loosen antelope again
The antelope ran, ran, ran and disappeared
The cheetah caught antelope many times....
The antelope ran many times

The cheetah let loosen antelope many times..
The cheetah played with antelope for
The hour and half while other cats watch
Them,
The game ended when antelope died of stultifying

David Aoloch Bion

The Cause Of Enmity Between Snake And Man

Snake, the first owner of fire.
Dog, the robber of fire.
Man the last owner of fire.
The snake gave birth first to fire.
Thus fire, the first born of snake.
Thus snake, only owner of fire long ago.
One cold evening
The man dying of coldness
The dog seen it master dying of coldness
It went to snake house and begged
The snake, the mother of fire to let
It tail get warm of fire
The snake cordially welcomed the dog
The dog twisted it tail on fire
The tail caught the fire
The dog jumped over the snake in door
Ran quickly to it master, the man
The man took the grass and wood
And lit up the fire
The fire lit up in man's house
And it extinguished in snake's house
The snake come to get fire back
But the man attack the snake
The hostility between man and snake
Began then

David Aoloch Bion

The Causes Of War

On January 1st, foxes deeply irritated overnight by
Black dogs barking demanding Political Scepter
In the Morning, the foxy Governor stood by hind legs
Looking side to side, which dog to be thrown to
Finally, to wrong the red dog that fluked in the next desert
And the foxes left, the red dog became the new master
Began saying a black dog can't rule, lead or govern
"No black dog shall hold public office"
National constitution first Article reads
This political injustice, inequality and discrimination
In such prinking sensation principle caused
The black dogs to sharpen their teeth

On January 1st, the foxes deeply irritated overnight by
Black dogs barking demanding the Social rod
In the Morning, the foxy Governor stood by hind legs
Looking side to side, which dog to be thrown to
Finally, to wrong the red dog that fluked in next desert
And the foxes left, the red dog became the new master
Declared Gemono – his religion, as state religion
Virgono – his culture, as state culture
And said all dogs be Virginian – his nationality
He outlawed the black dog religion and culture
As heresy and Immoral
This blasphemy and sacrilegious in such
Manner caused war between the two dogs

On January 1st, the foxes deeply irritated overnight by
The black dogs barking demanding the foxes to leave their land
In the Morning, the foxes left, the red dogs rushed in their houses
Became the new owners of the houses
Began using Gemonoic laws to govern the black dogs
"If a black dog picks a slice of meat from butchery
A tooth of the dog is removed
If black dog tail touches gown of red dog
The dog's tail is cut off
If black dog steps on the red dog mate
The leg that stepped on the mate is cut off"
This cruel and inhuman punishment caused biting between the red and the black

dog

On January 1st, the foxes deeply irritated overnight by
The black dogs barking demanding the foxes to leave
The foxes left, the red dog became the new master
Began stealing taxes, gold and oil causing
A cycle of poverty and disadvantages and uneven development
Calling the black dogs slaves and sub – humans
Even the black dog that don't lick the eye of their puppies underwent this
economic injustice and humiliating racism
Caused bloodshed between
The black dogs and the red dogs

January 1 1956 Sudan got Independent from Britain

David Aoloch Bion

The Chinese Cocked The Barrel

In Defence of Great China Wall
The Chinese amassed themselves
The Chinese cocked champagne barrel
And read Moshe Dayan biography
In trenches

David Aoloch Bion

The Fox And The Crane

the fox came, found the crane
laid eggs up the tree in nest
the fox went and moulded
an axe of mud
he came under the tree
and tried to cut it down
the crane cried
"please, don't cut, my eggs"
'give me one egg and leave it"
the fox demanded
the crane gave fox one egg
the fox left
the fox came for second time
he tried to cut the tree
the crane cried
"please, don't cut, my eggs"
"give one egg and I leave it "
the fox demanded
the crane gave him one egg
the fox left
the fox came for third time
the crane gave him one egg
the fox came for the fourth time
the crane give him one egg
the fox came for the fifth time
he tried to cut the tree
since one egg remained in nest
the crane said "YES" fox cut the tree
the fox laughed because he threatened
crane with AN AXE OF MUD
he left
" one good day is worthy four bad days"
the crane said

David Aoloch Bion

The French Fired Flowers

In the Battle of France
The French fired flowers and letters
The Frenchmen fired French flowers
The Frenchwomen fired French flowers
The French children took refuge under
Darker French Language shadows

David Aoloch Bion

The Holy Romans Eat Pigs

In the Holy Romans Empire
No constitution but Bible
On Sundays, the Romans read Moses Law
On Mondays, the Romans eat pigs

David Aoloch Bion

The Last Man Killed In Torit

Beginning in Torit in 1955, ending in Torit in 2002,
The sub-machine guns, tanks and artillery
Sounding and thudding for sixty minutes
In deafening sound and deadly firing,
An enemy ran while on zigzag flight praying for
Survival "Alu aboooooooooooooooo
The bullets and rockets flying, whacking and whistling
The rockets chopped off Mujihad head, the head fell down
Rolling like a ball, the falling down dying head began
Talking saying its dying words
"Conscription! Conscription! Conscription! "
I kill for no cause in the far South
I am killed for no cause in the far South
My wife will not pay the last tribute"
The dying head repeated the above words for a number
Of times again and again for three minutes

The other dying parts of the body making their dying movements
The legs still running with the body
The dying legs running faster and faster and faster
The legs continued running for a number of times
Again and again for three minutes

The hands clapping, clapping and clapping
The dying hands clapped across each other
Up and down, up and down, up and down
The hands continued clapping for a number of times
Again and again for three minutes
After the three minutes, the dying body falling down at last
And never flitted and pulsated

The defeat with heavy losses of the enemy
Forced an enemy to talk to peace
And signed peace

David Aoloch Bion

The Lion Taboo

when lion attacks
prey and prey falls at
left side
it refuses to eat that
prey and leave it for birds
if attacks and prey falls
right side
it prays and enjoys

David Aoloch Bion

The May

In one third of may
It is cool in the water
It is cooler in the open air
It is coolest in the house

In one third of May
It is warmest in the water.
It is warmer in the open air
It is warmest in the house

In one -third of May
It is rainfall in the open air
It is cloudiness in the house
It is dry in the water

David Aoloch Bion

The Moon Of House

The beauty of nature is magical
Medicine for human sadness
I was foetus in a womb
I was dead body in a tomb
When I laid on bed in extreme silence
At dusk in a dark dark house
Gazing the darkness above me
My mind, spirit, Soul and heart
Were in sad stress and divine distress
Absolute quitness warms the house
It so soundless so motionless
But heavily and harsh, the weight of world
Was as if exerting on me.

At lighting speed
I saw a rare flash of light since
I saw a light of the day
I got up, I tiptoed to it
I grasped it, I examined it with naked fingers
Wow, I found it was glowing worm
One of beautiful beauties of nature
I wonder I ponder about this
Lovely tiny moon of the house □
Which change colour to colour
It glimmered greenish to yellowish
It glimmered gold to diamond
It glimmered reddish to brightish

The wonderful beam of beautiful colours
The attractive glowing worm
Expanded and contracted in
As it expanded and contracted
My heart expanded and contracted
To its rhythm in sweet pleasure
Of this moon of house
My distress and stress
Faded away in golden rays of worm
O glowing worm!
What a comedy from heaven

David Aoloch Bion

The Puzzle

In heaven God's puzzle about his own origin
On earth man puzzles about his own origin
In nature God knows the origin
Of man as man knows the origin of computer for sure and
Lie about his own origin

David Aoloch Bion

The Red Ring Around The Sun

When the sun appears in morning
With red ring around it
Half red and half yellow
Is sign of coming up war?

The red ring is sign of blood
To be shed in battle
The half red is attacking side
The half yellow is defending side

In such morning
The war drum is beaten
Every man sharpens his spear
And be on maximum alert in Jonglei

David Aoloch Bion

The Russians Raided Roses

In Great Russian Empire
The Russians raided roses
The Russians killed roses
The Russians captured roses
The Russians took Roses of War
And kept them in prisons

David Aoloch Bion

The Sianese Twiness

The pure true marriage
Is not taking vows near
The alter in the temple
And break them near
The bed in the villa
But is making he and she
The Siamese twins
Who can't
Separate either
In the thread of air.
Or
In the pebble of soil
The pure and the true marriage
is Siamese twinness
Now and thereafter.

David Aoloch Bion

The Smile

Life is the same between
Animals and humans
Smile is only difference between
Beasts and mankind
True human always
Smile even if breathing
Last second on scaffold

David Aoloch Bion

The Snake

The snake is long, long, long and long
The snake is black, green, yellow, red, stripes and spot
The is coloured , colourful and colourless
The snake is clever, resilience and courageous son of land
The snake is beautiful, beautified slender daughter of land
The snake is singing, singing, singing, and singing jingoism
The snake is eating, eating, eating, eating and eating the grass
The snake is of our savanna grassland is eating fruit
The snake is eating sweet, round, square, oblong and oval fruit
of our forest

David Aoloch Bion

The Snake Wisdom

The man seen the snake.
And stepped on it head
The snake didn't bite his heel
Saying the man didn't see it
Thus innocent and deserved
forgiveness from daughter of wisdom.

The blind man come same path
Didn't see, the snake.
And stepped on it tail
The snake bitten his heel
Saying that the man seen it
Stepped on it intentionally
Thus guilty and deserved punishment
from just, fair and wise animal

David Aoloch Bion

The Snake, The Fire And The Baby

Snake, the baby's friend;
Fire the baby's enemy
How the snake become baby's friend
How the fire become baby's enemy.

In one cold morning in the Nile valley
The mother put her baby beside the fire to get warm
And went to work on the farm.

The snake came, bitten the baby's hand
Flinches, hide under log of firewood
The baby cried shrilly
The mother heard it, came and saw it hand bleeding
"Oouw, what hurt your hand? Mine! Mine!
"Fire! Mama! " The baby answered
.The mother hipped her baby, went to healer

The snake heard what the baby said in it hideout,
It remorse for it vilest act
Hissed a expletive not to harm a baby forever
That's why it play with babies without harm in Nile Valley,
Villages when their mothers are absent

The fire heard what the baby said.
And become furious of being scapegoat
For snake execrable luck in the world
And kindled expletive to harm the baby.
That's why it burn baby hands everyday
When touch it red tongue.

David Aoloch Bion

The Three Destinies

Billions of people are in the world
Millions of sacred Gods / Goddesses are in the world.
Eight religions with many sects are in the world.
Five unknown days are upon the world.
Three judgment Days are upon the world.
When Judgment Day come upon the world.
The saints shall go to heaven or paradise.
The sinners shall go to hell or lake of fire.
The children and ordinary people who are not for God or Satan
Who did not commit any sin and not believers
Not saints or sinners shall remain on the earth with animals, Insects and plants
and shall continuously go on living on earth forever.
Forever and Forever and Forever and Forever more
All races of the world shall be divided into
three flocks –the saints, the sinners and remainers

David Aoloch Bion

The Village Education

I love village education more than alphabet education
In my cerebrum, its higher than mountains
In my vein, its deeper than Oceans
It doesn't requires literacy and numeracy skills

Only a grandma grandpa – storyteller to sit with
Seeds around the fire in evening in wet season on mates
Skins in dry season and narrates fairy stories, legends, fables, proverbs, songs,
riddles, taboos, rituals and customs.

At night this oral literature pierces the mind with bitterness
As sixteen inch thorn pierces the foot.
At daytime it penetrates out of mind with sweetness
As honey touch the tongue.

In this oral literature, the thoughts and actions of animals are
My torch at daytime.
In this oral education, the thoughts and actions of elders are walking stick of my
youth.

An ignorant child of village education is short-shorter to him self / herself shorter
to myself.
An ignorant adult of his/ her culture is short- short
To himself/ herself, shorter to other

David Aoloch Bion

The World Begin

The World begin with life
made of
The past; which is laughing
The present, which is happiness
The future, which is mourning.

David Aoloch Bion

Thing Of Your Mine Kill You Too

Manut came and found head of man dried in forest,
he beat dried head with club and said
"damn it, thing of your head kill you"
The dried head answered
"even you, thing of your head will kill you too"
Manut surprised by what dead head said
He left and came home, he told people
About "dried head that speak in forest"
His friends rebuked him of telling lie
He argued with them that he's right
He told his friends to go to forest
His friends asked "if we don't find head speaking,
what shall we do to you"
Manut replied "kill me"
His friends agreed and went to forest.
They reached the head
"a giant kill by thing of it head speaks"
The dried head never answered
Manut hit head again and said
"man kill by thing of it head speaks"
The head never spoke and kept quiet
Manut friends took spears speared him
Manut fell and died
Then dried head started to speak
"damn it, thing of your head kill you too"

David Aoloch Bion

Three Kinds Of People

The books of my history
Begins with comedy
And end with tragedy
"Son", do you know this
 Spontaneous?
If you don't know
 Don't mind
Your father will tell you.

There are three kinds of people
But the history knows only two
The first are foxy foxes
Who do right things and
Great good deeds
They stand at the top of history

The second are mad dogs
Who do wrong things and
Great evil deeds
They stand at the bottom of history

The third are piggy hyenas
Who are neither wise nor foolish?
Who cannot do right or wrong?
The history doesn't know them
They have no chapter in history book

Can you choose among them for
Your inspiration and if you
Can heed my advice
The foxes are the best stars
To stick to.

David Aoloch Bion

Wailing Whirling Up

My boy milks cow quick
Home is far
Home of alien is far
Home is not fix
Home is moving as horizon
Earth and sky meets

I get farm of window
I invade
Wailing whirling up
Whose cattle cattle camp are these girls
Girls of golden weaver bird cattle camp
Is sorghum is ripen
Sorghum is ripen
This is why I am called Complete Deaf
I can't accept it by Glory of my father
And by pale bull of my father

Moving blindly, blindly, blindly
This is daughter of night
This is why I am called lame
Who walks one sided and unbalance,
Unbalance around the cattle camps
I will walk behind people
I will walk under feet of people
And get it from hyena, the lame
And who are these people these things
These for my sister
Let fox goes and sings at night
In our high cattle camp
Throw up buffalo, the buffalo's tails
On horns of bull
Throw buffalo and your mouth full
Like fox of our grandparents
Our tree that ripen in different
We are told on shore
Bushy, uncle, let touch our waists
So we can judge case in court
The son of pale lion

Who will dance on drum beats
I make sound, I make sound
The lies, fox says
People who eat fruits
Fox wears bead of fruits round his waist
Wow, I rear many bulls with many colours
Hyena has foul smelling
Smelling comes of my father
Who let women breaks pots
If it's not shame of body
I will marry daughter of king

Our section of camp
With birds
I pierce together beads
For pregnant heifer
I pass in coastal meadow
With loudest bell
Sounding bell is killing cattle
With paralysis

David Aoloch Bion

What Is Culture

What is Culture?

What we think of in Rumbek

What we think of in Jerusalem

What we think of in Moscow

All different things we think, say,

Do and make at different places at the same time

What differentiate a man from insects, birds and beasts?

If you don't have a culture

You're a housefly

If you don't keep your culture

You're a beetle or cockroach

If you adopt a culture

You're a tick

If you hate other's culture

You're a toad

If you don't hate or love other's culture

You're real man

David Aoloch Bion

What Is War

War is football match
With dying players
With mourning fans
With coaches
Who don't care
About tears and bloods
Who make celebratory speeches
To crying crowds

David Aoloch Bion

Why Birds Mock My Bull

My giant bull has colours
Has this colour
Has that colour
Have teeth of wolf
Has own moon
They have their months
The months of birds
The months of animals
Why birds mock you
Of your colours
It's God who give you
This colours
The birds mock you□
That's why the bat
Swear before God
That the sun can't give
Birth to calves
And the moon shall
Gives birth to stars
The sun got angry with bat
God put red line between
Bat and sun
By separating day and night
Sun moves in day time
Bat moves at night time

David Aoloch Bion