

## Blame..

Blame who else but  
For the diluvial rain  
That incessantly fell  
Double-over, leaving the walls.  
What a rain!  
It came pouring again and again  
Like in an endless chain  
Swamped the cities  
Clogged the drains,  
It carried away the tower  
That once you pondered  
As a symbol of you invincible power  
Blame those with no rights  
For the drought,  
The scorching sun  
Under its blaze  
You began to hyperventilate  
And the hose ban  
Freely you used to ran  
Alas Water, no more  
You could not feed your garden.  
The long hospital waiting list  
No matter you insist  
Expeditious treatment you could not get.  
For the crammed bus ride,  
Could not turn from side to side,  
And you began to smell your own hide  
Blame, Oh yes, blame me and chide.  
Set yourself blame free  
For the sex and crime industry,  
You plunged into, the country.  
In one fell swoop,  
From the sky  
The plane that dropped,  
Go ahead belie ....  
The cause for it, you found this guy.  
But you failed to notice  
under my auspices  
They are pristine clean  
The Streets and offices.  
The geriatric centre  
paying visit you never care  
Your senile mother is looked after  
The skyscrapers

Everyone admires  
They bear indelible signatures.  
Of my blood and sweat vapours.  
You see, You failed alright  
Your eyes couldn't open wide  
See the strong side  
Of those you think are parasite  
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*The views reflected in the above poem are solely of the author and are not necessarily shared by Meskot. This poem has previously appeared on Poems on Walk. You may contact Haileselassie Girmay for comments at [haileselassie@blueyonder.co.uk](mailto:haileselassie@blueyonder.co.uk).*