

My Nigerian Atheist Friend

half a world away
near-neighbors in cyberspace
he must hide his truth

wife, friends, family
die-hard zealots of dogma
religionists all

God's set men seek wealth
streets littered with loud churches
monstrous billboards shout

so many pastors
shrilling mindboggling song-sprees
launch zombie-like trance

African dark zone
be careful, my new-found friend
your words give me hope

Most words above are lifted from his emails to me. He's the poet. I am his haiku arranger. Image is a generic silhouette, not his likeness. He must remain anonymous for his safety.

