

Imagine – a knowledge poem
by Obed Obedgiu Kwokuboth Jalmeo

If all that I know, I knew not
And all that I knew not, I know
Only then would I truly know that
I knew all there was to know

In my hunt and quest for what befell my yester-year
I thought now I know better
In my thirst and hunger for a better today
I knew there was something I knew not yet I had to know
In my pursuit for a better morrow
Come knowledge, be thou my all-time acquaintance

If all that I know, I knew not
And all that I knew not, I know
Only then would I truly know that
I knew all there was to know

If only we knew that school offered much more than A, B, C and Z
For in there lay the story of we
Then, like a worker bee
We'd unfold the tale of we; I, She and He
For all the world to read and learn

In there lay the story of I;
Orphaned at birth to a world with no glee
All around me seemed to shout, echo and re-echo brutishly

You belong not here
You belong not here
YOU BELONG NOT HERE!
The wind, the leaves
The stones, the birds
You belong not here
You belong not here
YOU BELONG NOT HERE!

In there lay the story of He;
In there lay the story of She;
Malyamungu Innocent is he
Now 2 and 40 but see
How sly a being be
Innocent Malyamungu his name be.
Lakaraber Angel is She
Now 8 and 10 but see
Dejected! The world has dealt her a blow so dire
And she is just she
Angel Lakaraber her name be.

He,
Neglected at age 3
To the care of a foster
And so knew neither good nor bad
Thereon, what the day's day brought with it
It brought
And he, caught!
She,
A beaut no contestation
Of very worthy upbringing
Hard at work and amiable to the dote
But, born to a callous world.
He,
Sucked a little. Dazed.
Puffed a little. Relieved.
And he saw stars dancing right there
And he saw a better him
And he saw a worthy self.
Lost in a world of his own
Where reality and fantasy interfaced
He thereon knew not his own name
He thereon knew not himself!
She,
Having excelled in her exams
-knowing not what fate beheld –
Danced her way till the clock struck midnight
He,
Prying, yearning and geared up
For a libido quenching spree
She,
Fighting, kicking, screaming, pleading
To protect that which she held dear
He,
Pounding away ferociously
Like a wild boar let loose
Enjoying this meeting of fresh flesh
And pouring hard that seed of manhood
She,
Mourning bitterly for her loss
Huge boulder in hand
'He ought to atone for his misdeeds!'
And so tonight she'll be issued indictments
Never to be vindicated
Murder, attempted murder, manslaughter, idle and disorderly, prostitution
Including ones the jury will awake to!
No doubt she's to face the gallows
Which for her have thirsted awhile
And so tonight she'll face the consequence of being
The Girl Child

If only the Lawyer cared to know her story
If only the judge had journeyed in her moccasins for just a minute

If only the Lawyer cared to know his story
If only the judge had journeyed in his moccasins for just a minute
If only the Law knew their story
If only the world knew their story!

If all that I know, I knew not
And all that I knew not, I know
Only then would I truly know that
I knew all there was to know

Imagine I knew where the famed blackhole led
Where the Triangle Bermuda was bred
Imagine I knew why humans detest humans
Why man kills man
Imagine we knew the Why's and How's
The What's and When's
The Where and Which
Imagine we yearned like Oliver Twist
For just 'some more soup'
From the pot that bestows knowledge
Imagine we craved and sought wide
Like King Solomon of old
Searching far and vast
Searching atop mountains down valleys
Beseeching and beckoning unto knowledge
Come come friend, come
And bidding ignorance adieu
Farewell, au revoir.

If all that I know, I knew not
And all that I knew not, I know
Only then would I truly know that
I knew all there was to know

Imagine implementing the famed SDG's
Without any ounce of knowledge!
Imagine implementing the famed SDG's
With all the knowledge the world can offer!
Imagine.