

Maxi

Rudyard Fearon

Maxi

Lawd me tired fe tan up a dis ya bus 'top
An' it look like rain ago drop.
T'ank God, se a bus a crawl deh a come.
The driver gwan like a country him deh a drive cow.

Missis, me just ago enta in de crowd
When me hear a voice bawl out loud,
Me tun me yie an look up
In a face full a mek-up.

Me sey "gal wey wrong wid yu
No tell me sey fe a go in a bus nu."
She begin to tell me how pon har dress somadi 'tep
And if su much people never deh bout how she woulda wept.
Me laugh so tell
Me nuh know how me belly nuh bust like Mass Joseph well
Fe nuh sey Aunt Tina sore foot Mal
Suddenly tun sweet gal.

Me sey "look ya gal, me know oonu dry land
Tourist nuh like de rush,
Oonu nuh want oonu one frock fe get crush-
So mek yu nuh go tek taxi?
Fah in a dis ya hot day...wey yu a do in a maxi!"

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