

Ogoni is the land  
The people, Ogoni  
The agony of trees dying  
In ancestral farmlands  
Streams polluted weeping  
Filth into murky rivers  
It is the poisoned air  
Coursing the luckless lungs  
Of dying children  
Ogoni is the dream  
Breaking the looping chain  
Around the drooping neck  
Of a Shell-shocked land

**KEN SARO-WIWA**

