Sonnet in Brown: Carnival Time

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Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2006/iss4/4
Brown skin people dance all over the land;
Torrents of water ragging down the falls;
Bakanal, Calypso whine and reggae band;
Kingston people looking over their walls.
Glistening sunshine, bright colors, and luscious lips,
Horns tooting, brakes screeching, hands are waving;
People dancing and everyone moving hips
And no one is worried about saving.
Palm trees swaying in the cool island breeze
And in Jamaica everything is no problem;
Because everyone is feeling at ease;
Carnival time and nothing bothers them.
Everyone together without fear
I wonder why it's only once a year.