

Rejjia like Mamma Mia

by Rejjia Camphor

Rejjia
or Jia
Like it rhymes with
Bria
or Tia
or the Super Mario Brother's phrase
Mamma Mia!
I'm fine with either,
although
I might
just bite
a little
if you don't pronounce
them right
so with all your
fight
please
no roasts here tonight
just jazz delight
and toasts
as we boast
with poets who do
the absolutely most
like me who has too many damn names
like Sister Stream Catcher
who some call
insane
for trying to tame
those who put litter down
the storm drain
disdain
it inflames
my brain
but to Jia
it just entertains
cause it's like playing
a puzzle
in my membrane
where I get to
rearrange
the entire frame

and ask myself
how will I heal
all this pain
how will I heal
all this shame
how will I heal
all this blame
happening
in my community
after immunity
after mutiny
the answer
is our
unity
don't you agree?
don't you see?
the world
like us
is hungry
we need to feed it
we need to lead it
and when the world is dirty
we need to clean it
don't speak Arabic
but always on my
Queen shit.
Galactic in my speed
when the world says
come spit
your rhymes on the stage
share the lessons from your rage
make your message be the sage
to engage everyone on the same page
for this event
and for this toast
to the poets
who do the most
especially me
with this boast
of nicknames
and I'm almost
done
I forgot host
there's the main one

Just a note to never call me
baby, sweetheart, or hun
If it causes you a tummy ache, please pop a tum
I also heard that those with anxiety should chew gum
No need to run
and no need for guns
this toast has just been a very long welcome
hopefully warm
and sweet as a plum
to all the people here
and to those left to come
and now with that said
I will take my break
and I hope in the activities
ahead
you will partake
and p.s.
everybody make mistakes
as long as you can take a break
and-
oh for goodness sake