

COLOSSUS OF THE NIGER

“By now you should know my dearest Timothy,
That my heart has been longing and yearning for your love.
Romance and kisses.
For years, I’ve hated everybody,
Especially the boys who buzz around me like bees.
They say how beautiful I was
And how reserved I’ve been
And how lonely and miserable I am.
How little and ignorant they are
For not seeing I was waiting for someone special
Who has caused me sleepless nights over the years.
He’s my prince, my angel, and my hero!
His name is Timo-thy, Timothy!
How I thought our friendship was made in heaven
And so was our romance and love.
You’ve come to me oh Colossus of the Niger.
You’ve come in your dazzling, glittering, blazing, luminous armour!
At 20 years am still a fair lady
Never touched, ruffled or stained by mortal hands.
Let the gods be my witnesses!
For what I have, many a man would kill and die for.
But for you my Colossus of the Niger,
Everything is ready, sealed and packaged for your delight.

Take me to unknown depths of pleasures anon.

I can sing, dance and tell love stories.

Can you see, but you've got to look.

I'm ready - lead me wherever you can

I'm not afraid,

For the time is ripe and long overdue!

I pray thee, sweep me off my feet my Colossus of the Niger.

Justus Emman

**EXTRACT FROM FORTHCOMING BOOK:
I KISSED A THOUSAND SANDS OF FREEDOM**