**I Will Let You Know When I Find Something**

*―After Debbie Ilorliam*

I am re-inventing everything about myself except taste.

The tattoo on my arm weighs my excesses.

I smell like my bedroom, I think.

And every morning I see my neighbour

Taking his usual walk.

He throws one leg after the other

As if he has a task with no deadline.

His eyes are always on the ground.

This makes me wonder what's actually there.

There must be something there, you know,

On the ground.

My neighbour has cloth things in his stares:

I can tell by the invisible halo over his head.

I have decided to look at the ground all through today.

And will let you know when I find something.

Bio: Chinua Ezenwa-Ohaeto (@ChinuaEzenwa) is from Owerri-Nkworji in Nkwerre, Imo state, Nigeria and grew up between Germany and Nigeria. He has a Chapbook, The Teenager Who Became My Mother, via Sevhage Publishers. He became a runner-up in Etisalat Prize for Literature, Flash fiction, 2014. He won the Castello di Duino Poesia Prize for an unpublished poem, 2018 which took him to Italy. He was the recipient of New Hampshire Institute of Art’s 2018 Writing Award, and also the recipient of New Hampshire Institute of Art’s 2018 scholarship to MFA Program. In 2019, he was the winner of Sevhage/Angus Poetry Prize and second runner-up in 5th Singapore Poetry Contest. He won the First Prize in the Creators of Justice Literary Award, Poetry category, organized by International Human rights Art Festival, New York, USA, 2020. His works have appeared in Lunaris Review, AFREADA, Poet Lore, Massachusetts Review, Frontier, Palette, Malahat Review, Southword Magazine, Vallum, Mud Season Review, Salamander, Strange Horizons, Anmly, Ake Review Up the Staircase Quarterly , Spectacle Magazine, Ruminate and elsewhere.