**Moongaza** **by M. R Monar**

Two a’clack ah manin

Moonlight shine

Daag bark

Bow wow wow

Fram de ole loco-line

Look fram yuh kitchin winda

O Gaad neighba! Moongaza!

Lang like silva haan

Red red red eye

O Gaad me fraid!

‘E foot wide open

Gazin at de moon in de canefiel’

Mule-bye run fuh he life.

Duck!

‘Low Moongaza pass quick quick

Fuh do e bizness

Wid Massa in de berrin-grung

Memba gran-mudda dem peep

Moongaza in dem logie

When ‘e do bizness wid Massa

An’ dem fraid! fraid! fraid!

Neighba Stella picknie

Dead blue in she belly

Cause she see Moongaza

Same night dem fowl cack crow

Cook coo roo roo

Memba watchman Djoko?

Drop. Stone dead.

‘E mule tramp ‘e,

Kick ‘e,

Mash ‘e,

Cause ‘e tek tree shade foh Moongaza.

Memba ‘hole nigga yaad

Sleep soon

When ole folk

See Moongaza in de canefiel’?

Me skin raise big!

Ow Moongaza! Moon… Ga… Za!

Me picknie! Me picknie!

Cook coo roo roo

Moongaza done ‘e bizness

Bow wow wow

‘E leave de estate foh bad

O Gaad neighba, Lawd!

Moongaza mouth wid blood.

Ahwe picknie, ahwe picknie

Moongaza squeeze am out

Yuh life

Foh Massa in e grave!

Moongaza squeeze am out yuh life

Foh Massa in e grave

Ahwe picknie… ahwe picknie.