

Bachelor Wage

Going back home in the evening
From teaching in the class you know
'What will I eat' I think
'The food is over' I remember
It's only fifteenth today
But my store is empty
Even mice are cursing me
They have nothing to eat there

'I have a little sugar' I remember
I'll make some tea and call it a night
Quickly I take the firewood
I make the fire for my dinner
A sufuria on the three stones
The water singing me a nice song
Out to pick the lemon leaves
A yummy tea they always make

A cup of tea on the table
Besides three slices of bread
In the cabinet to take some sugar
Oh My God!
The sugar is also finished
So what am goanna eat tonight?

Three slices and a cup of hot water

The wage is given like condolence

My poor parents depends on me

And yet am not married

Its only last year I graduated

My bachelor degree in my head

Just to earn a below mean bachelor wage

While them ten times than mine

And handful allowances everyday

They are the big bigger potatoes

The princes of their father's kingdom

Though human beings like me

Bulky foreign moneys in their banks

While me

The emperor's donkey

No smell of coin in my pocket