

## **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