

Commonly Traditional

By Jade Lindo

Ocean breezes and sunset grazed mangoes dangle at full bloom
Dancehall melodies kiss the ears of passers by from parish to parish.
Sugarcane grips the tastebuds of those intrigued with its notion.
Children, dressed in pleats and styled with grease. A presentation commonly portrayed.
Buses and taxis hastily fill to the seams, as a another day begins.
Steamed fish and bammy or Gloria's special of the day, whichever is preferred.
The streets busy with people and colours tinted across the structure of the landscape.
Stony hill decorated with tones - pantones of life. Wealth manifested in the colour orange.
Yellow, green and even blue patterned with reminisce of childhood stories. Diamonds, Passion flowers
and even hearts secure the grills materialised for protection.
Dogs bark as they hear the sounds of unknown encounters.
Cobbled stones and cow itch vine pods grown alongside soursop leaves, best known for its immunity
properties.
Juici patties flakes on each bite
Boxed juice quenches the first of many travellers.
The shores greet the old and new with impressions of history and curiosity.
All these are common to me.