

## 111 Ape

When your mother left Johannesburg in 1934,  
She bought you a small toy monkey  
For the long journey back to Cape Town.

The monkey travelled the roads and miles  
With the boy and the man  
Till it showed up in *Ape Baring Teeth*

And *Ape on a skeletal figure- Darfur*  
The ape always knew what happened to you,  
Or what was about to happen.

The ape was the future, the ape was the past.  
The ape was the figure in the looking glass.  
The truthsayer, the fool, the idiot savant.

Before long, a legless figure in evening dress  
On a wheelchair sits in front of a red wall.  
Reveller at the *Kaapse Klopse* says it all.