

Witchcraft by Jerome Coetzee

To many it was witchcraft
Sangomas knew it as haunting
Funny people invented magic
Schizophrenia said the medics
The religious saw a possessed
The end was near for the indigenous
The futurists searched all engines

You were talking alone
The radio frequency was dancing
The television played pictures
The phone spoke with answering machine
Tick-tock, tick-tock until you asked what's up
Smartphones socialising everyone with booked faces