

MY POEM COLLECTIONS

BY

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THE RACE OF HOPE

He slept with his heart
Heavy like a bucket of water
And his thoughts full
Like a farm un-harvested.

His Companions are the Mosquitoes
His good friend is his mat
His music is produce
By that which hung on the wall

His heavy eyes shifts everywhere
And a little visit into the land of the dead
The cock brought him back with a crow
Seeing the Sun,
He smiles
"So, it is morning" he uttered.

GRAY HAIR'S PRAYER

Shaking and swinging she came
Haggard and wretched she appeared
Her neck seemed to complain
Beneath her heavy load.

Her hair as white as snow
But her skin like an un-ironed clothe
The staff is her Companion
And who knows her name

Then from nowhere, he came
Mama! Let me help you with your load
She gave the light bulky load to him
"I wish I can be like you, Once again"
She turned and said to him

And right In front of her hut
She stopped
Lifted the load off his load

And with a slow shivering Utterance
She voiced out the Word.
Thank you my Son
May your days be long

PRIDE A POISON TO THE PROUD

Hum! I will tell you a story
The old Man said
Adigun! Yes that was his name
He, who feeds thousand mouths a day.

A man of timbre and caliber
A man of words and actions
A colossus of a man
Who shakes the earth
With the breath of his nostrils.

He, who gathers the youth of the land
And feed them to the full
And the market woman
Sing his encomium

But One day!
Another spirit enter into him
He lifted his heart onto the heavens
And his friend became
Like grass-hoppers in his sight
The King is nothing in his presence

Unknowingly, his boosted ago
Caused him to remain
In a Circumference
And his flying rocket
In a stand still

It dawns on him later
That those who he felt
To be Inferior
Become better than him
Then it was too late to Cry

ST BOTTLE'S CATHEDRAL

On a hill it stands
The cathedral named after bottles
The youths are its patronage
The old frequently attend its Fellowships

In it comes out Foam
It is decorated with bottles of all Kinds
And thick is its odor

The workers squander
Their monthly salaries on it
And students use their pocket Money
For its finance

Alas! Members of the Cathedral
See their gathering as Holy Communion
But people around see them as scallywags
I wonder when this Cathedral
Shall come to an end.

EVIL NEGOTIATION

All in the kingdom of animals
In the paradise of the lower creatures.
They come together
To Foster Unity and love

For the strong to protect the weak
For the rich to provide for the poor
For the wise to teach the fool
And for the agile to encourage the lazy

But placed above all
Are the strongest five
Who made the kingdom well organized
Like the heavens.

Each ordering as it likes
They shared the kingdom into part
Yes! Like biscuit it was shared
And each takes its own share

But on one fearful day!
The king of the jungle

Decided to put everyone in a tangle
Then it was uneasy for every member
Of the kingdom to mingle.

Then afterwards
The strong started to kill the weak
The rich poisoned the poor
The wise condemned the fool
And the agile discouraged the lazy
Where then is the love
On which this kingdom was built.