

Poetry Series

Aliyu Nabulsi
- poems -

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Aliyu Nabulsi(29/October/1984)

A Poignant Memory

Having discerned your dinky
Voice on that thundery evening
I was completely smitten
By you! I still am
Would that ever be castrated?

Your benign smile
Robbed the last bit
Of gumption left in me
Gee, how enveloped I was
But who is to be blasted?

I became obsessed with you
But you nonchalantly turned me off
Shouldn't have allowed your
Precious love to brood in
The Holy of holies of my heart, should I?

Remember how interlaced
We turned out to be
The bond that binds us together
Is here to stay! Indestructible!
Not even with the help of an Atomic bomb?

Yoo-hoo! To confer on the
Progeny the zest of life
It is best to iron out
All the wrinkles pronto
Don't you agree?

(For "A")

Aliyu Nabulsi

The Coward

Appear she did more of a snub,
Amidst the lads doubtless the hub,
Around I flounder, avoiding a flub,
Applauding truly gift of the gab,
Branded was I only a coward!

My blood freezes seeing that face,
Mesmerised by such awesome parlance,
'Miss' mutate to 'Mrs' at once?
Mirage indeed, yet grow apace,
Branded was I only a coward!

Fearful of fatuous collision,
Forced awaiting for intermission,
Frivolous though palatable option,
Fully engulfed by hallucination,
Branded was I only a coward!

'Try to be a man',
She once recommended,
Fiesty a fella, so she suggested,
Romantic interlude soon exploded,
Never you be such a coward! ! !

Aliyu Nabulsi

The Free Agent

Can this blazing furnace within
Ever chill out?
As more often than not
A fusillade of iron stones
Finds their way right through!

I can no longer take to the sky,
I have been stripped of my wings.
Sure! I can't fly without wings.
Utterly disappointed I became,
For they can't see the golden necklace in my hand!

What intrigues me the most, is
How under false pretence they stare,
Like a doctor to his patient they appear,
From all angles they seem to care,
Yet their game is not fair and square!

For how long should I dwell in fool's paradise,
Thinking the next cloud won't rain like the rest?
Many would find my recourse just a parrot-fashion.
But my decision would not be off the track,
For I am aware of its recuperative power!

I move heaven and earth, then
Put my best foot forward to decide,
But I can't see the other way round.
Alas! The destination is reached at last
Conjugal bondage is not for me!

Aliyu Nabulsi

The Imaginary World

When the ship of life capsizes,
When the dale of gladness drains,
When the gale of grief blows,
Path to hallucinatory haven widens,
Welcoming the daunted soul!

With mind resting in the dahlia,
White doves spread everywhere,
The tree of impossibility disappear,
As the crown beautifully descends,
On none but the daunted soul!

The scenario seems quite alluring,
The serenity is really obsessing,
The obstacles no longer alarming,
As the rule of law is none,
Other than of the daunted soul!

You live in Wonderland as you desire,
You are released from prison of austere,
If you pocket all that I require,
Then inhabit my Imaginary World,
Suitable only to the daunted soul!

The stimulant is none but depression,
The ticket is painful desertion,
The chariot has to be desperation,
The gates of this world are always open,
To none other than the daunted soul!

The smiling doors are still agape,
The aromatic walls are still erect,
This Imaginary World still awaits,
But who could ever comprehend,
Other than the daunted soul!

Aliyu Nabulsi

The Juxtaposed Twins

What makes them so unique?
Is it their abstract identity?
Or is it being cast adrift?
Sure! Sending the Moon to Coventry,
Should not turn their manners abysmal!

For without the Moon
Revolving around the Sun,
Life becomes devilishly
Complicated business
Oh! How isolated they are.

Their cumbersome lineage
Boggles the mind of the curious.
But there they are! Far outshone
The other Stars around them,
Would they outshine the Sun as well?

Though their life soar
At the speed of light
In my eyes, they are
Just like a growing aspen
My beloved Juxtaposed Twins!

(For Mukhtar & Balqis)

Aliyu Nabulsi