

Poetry Series

# Tony-Cemaluk Egbuonu - poems -



PoemHunter.com

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# Tony-Cemaluk Egbuonu()

A reputable Nutritional and Toxicological Biochemist and Molecular Biologist with a passion for poems and desire to be counted among poets.



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## In Him From Him

A big palm  
Acromegalic with fingers long  
As palm frond in him, as in him  
A head, like dehusked coconut,  
Diminutive with eyes dimmed, Piercing as pointed light determined  
Looking, as searchlight on his  
Look of him in him from him  
With nose, pointed as a Prince  
Pondering on the meagre adulteration, by inheritance, of  
Many many more, as memorable mementos, from him and in him.

Tony-Cemaluk Egbuonu



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# Today And Tomorrow

Onyiinkem

Rare wifely breed

Cemalukwuokamkwe's turnaround for good

.....Pause preceeds pluses, and vice versa

God bless you on your natal day, today

And tomorrow, recurring

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# Life Alive Encomium

You don't know who is on the news burner?  
Scion of John Ugbo, co-pioneer Catholic convert  
EzeMalukwuo's spouse,  
Holy Trinity maiden CWO convention co-participant  
Unblemished zonal treasurer for decades of service  
Serial Parish delegate up to Cardinal's town, Eziowelle  
My mother, you really tried and deserve award  
Take up the merited reward of honor of senior citizens

My avowed brave mother, that stepped on thorns  
Ojadili-like woman that defeated male multitudes  
Brave and bold, you pinned down huge crocodile. Real pin down.  
You that surpassed men, with unyielding gait,  
And unbeatable feats in male-dominated fields

Doctor to many, many living things  
Complex boils and many more ailments? You will answer  
Only you, my avowed brave mother  
Special woman that captured dad's noble attention  
Elegant woman, decent, tall and point-nosed

My brave mother, unafraid of even lion  
Swam Ideoto River and Otuocha Aguleri Sea  
Yes now; and then; what do you think will happen?  
Those remain your bravely-laden words on marble

As nursing breast, you cooked in excess to fill all  
Can we forget yesterday because of today? No.  
Leave that matter, hope and pray you will tally with us?  
Tell me yes now; by God's grace nothing to fear

Can we forget a remarkable episode? Again, no.  
During currency change, for 'Ntho & co stomach infrastructure  
You played ball and kept goal; played music and danced to the tune  
You purchased article loads at Ochanja, you self-carried same to Ezenwekwe  
Park  
Such are numerous; do I talk about one without talking about the others?

Great swimmer of Otuocha Aguleri Sea

Great champion wrestler

Elegant and decent woman

With avalanche strength, even more than men

My avowed brave mother, unafraid of even lion

My avowed brave mother, unafraid of even lion

My avowed brave mother, unafraid of even lion

LIVE LONG, IN VITAL HEALTH, AND ENJOY

CEMALUK, APRIL '22

Tony-Cemaluk Egbuonu

# Nmako Na Ndu

Imakwa onye ana ekwu?

Nwa John Ugbo, so nabata uka Katolic n'obodo  
Nwunye EzeMalukwuo, oso gba izu na Holi Trinita, gbata CWO  
Odebe ego zone, aro kwulu aro, n'enwero ntupo  
Onochiteanyanamba, Ojeozimba Parish  
Jegidoo jeruo Eziowelle, obodo Cardinal Arinze  
Nne m, inwagwee. Gaa tuluugo Ito ogbo uka

Ochie dike nne m, gaa gaa na ogwu  
Ojaadili nwanyi, oti igwe dimkpa  
Oji aka apido agu iyi, Npidonu.  
Nwanyi ka nwoke, akwaa akwulu  
Ogba aka ali enu.

Dokinta imelekiti, imelekiti ife n'eku ume  
Ife nto gbalike, iwaa.  
Inaa nwa, ichoo nwa nma, so gi, Ochie dike nne m  
Agbala k'ibeya ogo, Nnaa na agbalu egwu.  
Ebube agbala, nwanyi umalasi, nwanyi imi piom.

Atu egwu agu, nne m  
Igwuu Ideoto, gwuo nmili Otuocha Aguleri  
Ehenu, and then, Oo gini ewe mee  
Afa okwu gi ubochi bulu gboo.

Ara na azu nwa, osie ozuo oha  
Oo na taa buzi unyaa, unyaa bulu taa?  
Nya diba godu, okwo ika noya?  
Si mu eeyee nu, arinze Chukwu,  
n'egwu adiroo

Odi nchefu? Mbanu. Odina omuma atu.  
Oge echangee ego, maka afo 'Ntho fa  
Igbaa boolu, ichee goolu  
Izua n'Ochanja, ibujee n'Ezenwekwe  
Nga ekwu ofu ghalu ofu?

Ogwu iyi ukwu n'Otuocha Aguleri  
Okangba nwanyi

Agbala di nma di ebube  
Ome ife nyiri nwoke  
Atu egwu agu, ochie dike nne m  
Atu egwu agu, ochie dike nne m  
IGA ANOKA NKA, NA AHU IKE, TUTULIA.

Tony-Cemaluk, April '22

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# All Are Affluent

They that solved billion currency problems?  
They are billionaires.

They too are, that did not.

They are the exempted;  
The affluent in kind

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# Bitter Remedy

Good to hate not  
Better not to hate  
Best to hate not and forever  
Worst to hate not and later hate

The options are there  
Bitter is the turning point  
The pains are dear

The pains for remedy yearn  
Yet, elixer most bitter yielded  
.....Goodbye

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# On Earth's Ceiling

My voice  
Your voice  
Yes, our voice

Wishing the ears access  
Direct to our voice  
Little hidden, more discerned.

Our voice  
Re-echoing the sound,  
So, so sonorous  
We would be on, on

The earths ceiling  
With joy dancing  
On the sky

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# Yes, Behold

Thinking but  
Dreaming maketh most

Thinking corner enter not  
Dreamful and be busy

Behold

Voices low and loud  
In places plain and high heard

Mother, mother, mother  
Yes, mother behold

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# Response

I believe,  
Believe I do  
More than you

Thrilled,  
I am for the words  
From you of all the world

Keep it,  
I do  
More than you do

Guard it,  
As a treasure  
Its thrilling from you, of all

I will do  
Believe I will,  
I believe



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# Utopic

Jack-of-all-trades-motivated roles usurpation;  
At-take-home-expense-channeled utopian struggles  
Seem their bane, our bane

Self-de-professionalism; masking main bread  
Breed contumely and contemptuous coins for bread

Quite worsening, on the alters of divide and rule  
Modicum of focus trades-off for selective heated hit

Humiliation, intimidation, threats and the  
Venom, victimization, by their pressure group,  
Our pressure group

Now, beat ego-restraints  
Re-treat, re-trace and re-channel  
For the main not the impracticals

~ 'Tony-Cemaluk,2020

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# Joe

Joe,

Without weapon, death as a warrior you fought  
Not with a musket, death at bay you withheld  
Long before surrender and release, you answered  
From existence, as a gentle man, you exited.

Brain, as robust palm untapped, I knew you, guru  
Our infant days, determined, diligent, dedicated  
To unknown, a leap up  
Vagaries of life, as gravitational pull down  
Against the unknown, you struggled, suffered, sighed,

Great orator, mediator and negotiator  
Great fighter, leader and friend,  
Nwa Ugonna, adieu to the great beyond,  
For perfect perfection  
Requiescat in pace, Great pal.

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# Ebube Agbala-Nwanyi Nnem, Cecilia

Ochie-a dike

Ochie-a dike

Ebube agbala-nwanyi nnem, Cecilia

Mother

So strong-willed

Nwanyi ka nwoke,

Bridged woman to man gap and surpassed

Ebube agbala-nwanyi nnem, Cecilia

An epitome of industry and craft, you epitomised

Ife nyia nwoke, nwanyi emee.

A surgeon unrivalled

Operated hidden and exposed boils to carbuncles

Ebube agbala-nwanyi nnem, Cecilia

A midwife to all

Never delivered seven assisted.

A rheumatoidist,

Yes a specialist in rheumatoid arthritis

Ebube agbala-nwanyi nnem, Cecilia

Mother

So brave, even as a child

Unassisted widowed mother of Cemaluk

Cemaluk, nke dokito, nke ginikwa?

Ebube agbala-nwanyi nnem, Cecilia

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# Goody Goody Country

In the sub-saharan far West of the coast  
A supper blessed giant good country emerged  
So blessed and gigantically good,  
She was named Goody-Goody country

Flowing with honey and milk, mispelt hunger and mess  
Only by the detractors of every power that be  
Managing money worries her not,  
There are much and excess to care

Contentends only with the problem of eating' money  
To create rooms for more and more that comes  
Tapping but one of her rare resources and,  
Money, money everywhere

Her graduates are kept on perpetual bed rest  
Not wanting to sap-tap their energies and time  
Best brains are not needed for anything at all  
So drained and drifted elsewhere for service.

Dime ideas think not, and create nought  
Do not worry, relax, rest and be happy or unhappy.  
Manufacture nothing, money buys everything  
Becomes her seeming sensible, senseless-soothing slogan

Wine, dine, make merry  
Tomorrow is another day.  
Bored, with no serious internal affair matters  
Her leaders, for external pastimes went

Jumping to the beck and call of any  
Giving aid and getting AIDS  
Money there is, after all,  
To finance aid and service AIDS

With her economic power soaring up against  
Her economy is quite stable quacking  
Yet under the eagle-eyed watchful care

Of just unlettered, amidst qualified gurus

She will soon join the super powers  
As she ostensibly marches her citizenry, of all places  
To a spacious cliff-top precipice,  
For a massive mass merry making

Envious countries anxious to follow suit  
Sooner than later jettisoned the move  
As Goody-Goodies ostentatious life style  
Is peculiar to her and her alone

With poly-thieves in politics and power and,  
Their high-powered polyethenated-rafia-mafia-bags,  
Goody-Goody country is never bothered  
Being endowed with in-built shock absorber

By Chiukwu, the omnipotent

Concerned worries remain  
Any alternative to the shock  
When the bubble bursts  
And absorber absorbs not burst burble?

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# Impedance

It majors, as impedance, driving  
on the way, our ways  
Impeding speed, against time; against distance

Gained one, lost ten, walking  
on the road, our roads  
Crossing blocks, not seeing  
eye to eye, but seen on a stretch

Impeding, as regular pot holes,  
movement, our movements  
Impedance for insecurities,  
But, neither nor space spread;

and time taken journeying  
on the route, their routes.  
And, my routes;  
taken to travel today

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# Gender Strenght

Bestride, as Amazon, continually  
Riding roughshod over,  
Self-acclaimed stronger sex  
Stronger without not within

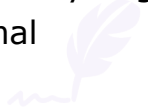
Bathe, in futility, sated ego,  
Ruling the ruler  
Self-justifying foibled follies,  
So avalanchic, magnificent in magnitude

Babble-professing or confessing,  
Rulership of the ruled  
Scintillated and enchanted  
So with vain vanities

Beauty-queen-like catwalk foot-step  
Right gait  
Searchlight-eyed gate  
So abysmal

Slow-plunging all to a dismal abyss  
Tagged weaker sex dominion

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# Beaten Blind - On A Mountain Jungle

Beaten blind by vagaries unsighted  
The blind, as a bat in succor-search, mal-groped  
Behold, a fountain by a mountain cliff  
Threatened by steely still-water bed  
Bed as steel, yet rosy  
To a glossed sight stepping on a steeply site  
'Kpam, a crash, a sleepy slip

By the expected of the unexpected deep blue bed  
The succor seeker sunked, as a swallowed suya sauce  
Before others, bewilderd as mountain gazelles, gazed  
Teamed with more blinds instead, as sheep, grazed  
Bathing under the fountain, un-guessing the link  
There is no linked-inkling, but like-linked likeness  
'Kpam, a crack, a slippery sleep

Further fanned by the flourishing fountain  
Fear faded into feast on funfair,  
And, fanfare-filled mountain cliff  
Flushing tears-scared faces with fountain fun,  
Alas, a fun-filled fall, a sour sleep before a kpam'

Hunter and,  
Hunted preys, praying  
Huntingdogs, watching

A turning point for the trio, selah

A hunt hunting hunter and hunters hunting-watchdogs  
Neither retreating nor surrendering  
To none, before a kpam'  
on a mountain jungle

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# Our Day

He, out of me, completed me.

Compliments, my complement

On our day, as one.

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# Truncated

runcated

Meeting, together we warmed.  
Morning until evening, not night,  
For ardour  
Heavy, hopeful and happy

Watering our garden, together we watched.  
The abreast, nay, tandem growth,  
Of our nascent moves, democratic  
Holy, harmless and healthy

Comforting our orchard, together we waited  
The blissful blossoming experience,  
Of our comfortable orchid  
Habitable, habitual and hidden

Forcing us to part ways, together we wailed.  
Forgetting not to remember always,  
The bittersweet, happy-sad memories  
Hampered, hedged and hewn

Standing up to go, absolute, together we wept.  
Swallowing the sweet swelled up phlegm,  
Truncated  
Handicapped, hammered and handcuffed

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# Angels' Amen

Heart, like iron unsmelt,  
Sadness smelt

Another season around,  
Present seasons present packaged,

Acquaintance remembered  
Happiness as avalanche

Hope as rays flickered  
Atoning power of season, shortcomings blotted

Present, in firm heart finds  
Favoured fertile farm

Positive present in due season yield  
Angels chorus amen.

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# Before Birthday Blessing

This week minus nine, a foetus,  
This week plus three, a baby,  
born, to the brave and bold.  
Succulent, as tendril, suckling  
and cuddling dearly, she grew

..... A toddler,  
as amazon, she towered,  
powering; and towing footsteps  
as of the brave, bold buds,  
Generous Generals.

Generously gifted Gift, your name  
Giving, getting gifts, ....  
Before my pen dries; already arisen  
Shine, extra years young.

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# A Bow Out

And he bowed out, after all  
He that cleaned my tears

Fare thee well, he that wiped my tears

Secret tears of a child, abandoned  
By the eternal exist of the father

Fare thee well, he that teared my tears  
As you joined yours, my sister, to rest

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# If He Could Fly-Float

If he could fly as a bird  
If he could float as a flotsam  
If he could swim as a fish

Maryland just there  
Would he fly-float-swim-go  
Annapolis or Baltimore she must be

If he could fly, float or swim

Advanced computer search otherwise  
Would guard-guide the way... to her  
Only to her

Mild as dew, will she  
Dry-cool his solitary sweat from sun?  
Red as a tongue of fire, she will  
Dry-warm his solitary soak from sea

Forever and ever, forever  
If he could fly, float or swim  
Without wings, lifebuoy or fins and gills

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# This Day In History

This day, I was shouting.

Uwah- eh, Uwah- eh, Uwah-eh.

My little way shouting

This world to order

It was wartime.

I must out-shout the shooting shouts...

of this war.

I won; the war ended.

Wartime scenes and sins abound.

This day, I must not but shout again.

Uwah- eh, Uwah- eh, Uwah-eeeh.....

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# Then And Now

That day, today  
It was Nkwo  
Nwankwo!

The song erupted  
Nne gi gwa gi okwu  
Nuru ife  
Nna gi gwa gi okwu  
Nuru ife  
Welu ehihe muru anya  
Welu anyasi lahu ura  
Oo- oo-oooh, egwu nwa

As transliterated, it was  
Newborn on nkwo,  
Hearken to your parents  
Be of appropriate behavior  
The difference, then and now  
Before ushering in Nwankwo  
That song must be

As simple as that,  
For those generations  
It worked

#Tony-Cemaluk,04/03/2020#

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# Yeans In Birthday Cloth

Today, he came in peace naked.

Unarmored in hot-metal war;  
Chinedum chuckled.

Warless world he yeans; as yearned in birthday cloth.

#Tony-Cemaluk, 04th March,2022#

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# Encounter (Ideoto Again)

The unseen seer  
Moving but not moving  
As the sacred stream  
Beyond the stream-full abode

Who can question you?  
Accused before accuser  
Witnesses in jury watched  
Your screaming streaming silence

And you  
Like a gentle wave absolved  
The redemption  
And streamed tears washed

Stream shelter and spirit submerged  
Into one in one domain  
Could one query trinity?  
Obedience and obeisance streamed Ideoto

Feb.,8 2010

Tony-Cemaluk Egbuonu

# Taa Ma Echi

Onyiinkem  
Odi uko nwanyi  
Anulu anulu udo, ndu oma,  
Ma oganiru Cemalukwuokamkwe  
.....Ehi ogu adi abu ehi ikpe  
Chukwu gozie gi na ncheta omumu gi taa  
Ma echi na adighi agwuagwu

Tony-Cemaluk Egbuonu Sunday, July 16,2023

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# Sleeping Silent Sea

Yesterday I passed away  
Yes, I did crossing the sea  
You saw my setting sun, as a sinking sinker

Tomorrow or tomorrows tomorrow  
I shall be buried alive in solitude  
Floating like a flotsam for your silence

Weep for I drowned in your depth  
As though one entered to be interred, without debt  
In soaked sepulcher of a sleeping silent sea

Be blinded not by sleep before slick Pirates  
Mourn till you wake up at morn  
Whence I shall leave this watery tomb to live

Growing and glowing anew in lively clime within  
Unscathed and un-scorched as arisen son  
Covered in moon-like halos or radiance of a rising sun

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