

Poetry Series

Driven Endowed
- poems -

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Driven Endowed()

A Dream In A Dream

In the deep night,
With a lonely thought;
When the world cackles,
In a ounceful dream.

There I dreamt of love,
Where dignity of daylight was revealed;
Where mansion of thought was built,
When the derliness of life appeared,
In a wavy sphere.

There a fantasy appeared to me,
There a motion was moved to live,
There a moment of living blabbed,
When the sorrowful noise was depressed.

Admiration occupy the whole heart,
When it was turned by dream;
A dream in a dream,
Which rude the dreamt dream,
In a modified language.

A dream couldn't explain the mid-night show,
When the dream occupy the ventilation;
There it remember its root success,
Which is sleeping on motion,
As repares to slumberness,
In a thoughtful manner.

There I dreamt to be a Writer,
There I dreamt to be a Professor,
There I dreamt to be a Musician,
But the dream in a dream moves the move.

I tried to forge the dream's ink,
I tried to wield mores in its knowledge,
I tried to add more ink to my crowned pen;
But the dream in a dream improves my skill.
I crossed my fingers to see the call rolling,
It told me to be patience;
I heeded to its advice,
There the truth was revealed in...
A dream in a dream.

Driven Endowed

Adébáyò, How Can You Survive?

I can survive in million ways,
In regardless of what you paves,
Which makes of strong wholly,
With my beads of being holy.

I will tear apart the world's calamity,
Where many people are living in impecuniosity,
I will stand out from the bigot,
Who proves himself as an agent.

There a way will be marked for me,
In regardless of my sin,
There I will choose my pathway,
In consideration for me to weigh.

I will be a standing pole,
Which works round the clock with hole,
Which is lacked down with hooker;
In order to increase the has of my cooker.

I will wall down the street with boldness,
The boldness which pave way for strongness,
The boldness which proves me as a man,
With the length of my arm.

My fortune you can't operate,
My glory you can't underrate,
Which makes me a tall giant,
In a secret room of the boy brilliant.

Have you seen that I can survive?
Have you seen that I have been given the high-five?
The high-five that has mapped the glory of your detestation,
Which will anon leads it to total conflagration.

Driven Endowed

Arise O, Compatriots

Arise, O compatriots,
Let us not but live in the sight of vine-leaves,
Let us slumber the sleep of terror,
Let us beam a light of success on eachother;

Let us not but stretch our ten-finger with love,
Let us be in love by the running stream,
Let them not mock our resources,
With their unknown nightmares.

Our father's wandering must not be in vain,
Our voices must not be tampered with,
Let us cross our fingers for the best,
For these tribalism is nothing but discrimination.

Let us be with heritage of liberation,
For the love of eachother is a pitch of salt,
We cannot but live with trust,
For the trust Abraham had in God.

Let us hook our threads,
Let us join our ten-bullet together,
For these hatred is unfair;
Then we will be called freedom,
Like a waving flag.

Let us do it!

Driven Endowed

Childhood

Childhood is an unforgettable era of life,
A time of total concentration,
Distraction find it difficult to tackle the heart,
It's also a time we'll fill the basket with water.=>
It's the time we're easily deceived,
The knowledge is very abstruse to deceive,
Once it has been known,
Nothing can change the inner brain.=>
A quick brilliance is acquired during the time, the primary learning of life which is compulsory to be learnt,
The first era is crying when being born, the second era is smiling process,
The third process is crawling,
The forth degree is staggered jumping,
The fifth degree is walking which is continuously acquired.=>
It's the time when we acquired boldness but once it's been elevated,
Shameness will arise as a degree of maturity.

Driven Endowed

Departure Of A Fearless Eagle

Naughty pound foolish summoned a great legend,
On him the hatred were compiled on,
Where detestation of the nation probe a body to blend,
In regardless to his luminary feats' horn.

There Hon. Kayode Soyinka was allegedly accused,
On him the rough investigation caters with,
Which varnish the brill acts of the wrong-accused,
Where a few can't stand his might;
Where detestation glooms up the vitreous rumour intentionally,
In regardless to their well-does ironically.

You erased the legend with your red-eye scorpion's experience,
You marred the glory of the nation with your crocodile tears,
You indicted the federation with your will,
You paved for destruction to vice our hill;
Is city glorious your haven,
When the unmovable vehicle has been driven?

There he yelped in disastrosity on 19th Oct.1986,
When Hon. Kayode Soyinka escaped the death fence,
In his favour as a trustworthy friend.

On it Major Debo Basorun fled in 1989,
When death was sent to killed him,
When facts was unveiled with wine,
A toxicology in the existence of the rim.

Shall we blab the gen?
Shall we divulge the secret?
Shall we unveil corrupt men?
Your foreseen caskets shall reveal the truth!

Driven Endowed

Determination

Determination wheels one's success,
It's the core that drive our muse;
Helm the chest with boldness,
Where no fear woo the courage,
Mockery is a stepping stone to success;
Fear strenghten the ironic acquaintance,
Boldness depress mediocre ideology,
Whilt determination has cracked the tonic toxicology.

Driven Endowed

Don't Dare God!

Don't dare the work of God,
Don't contempt the view vent,
Learn how to intervene the argument of the odd,
If you don't want your antenna to be bent;
Though, you may surreal the artificial does,
You may spill with the metrical pattern rendition,
You may stampede the man-made gods,
But you can never compete with God's intervention.

Driven Endowed

Elizabethan Or Shakespeare Sonnet

I feel the breeze of my life with curiosity,
An eagerness to know everything about you,
Where no vice accost my dignity,
Anytime I'm around you.=>

There I remember the day we meet,
It was like a fractured bone,
Which can be turned to meat,
In collaboration with crafted lone.=>

I remember your dazzling chest,
And your gorgeous lips,
Which has sent me to the west,
To prove my love without hips;
Which has forgone hollowed spade,
That can be used to weigh sand.

Driven Endowed

Fuel Scarcity

I took a walk to a filling station today,
I was sent on an errand to purchase fuel,
My keg was shivering front and back;
Like a matching hand.

I slung the keg to my shoulder,
There I saw a queue in a crowd,
I was taken by shockness,
A queue of Buses in tired rows,
Having being waited for so long.

Hold-up help the street,
Accelerator of Buses turns weightless,
It was taken as a bad day for Travellers,
For the traffic-jam held was uncontrollable.

I disrupted my stand,
For that situation I do not understand;
'Is that the only filling station in town? '
I faced my part as my own.

I couldn't move closer to their position,
Hooting of Buses was deserted by peace;
'Are you mad? Is it your turn? '
Inflammatory remarks were rendered on eachother.

I left the position with pitiness,
'Is this how we will suffer with fuel scarcity? '
Mr. President Sir, we reign for our foreseen happiness,
For this fuel scarcity must be sent into a bout of disastrocity.

Driven Endowed

Harmattan Season

Here comes an expected season,
An expected season that is of cold dry wind,
A season which arise suddenly in a dawn,
Like an exploded bomb.

The membrane stitches owing to its air conditioning,
The body turns weightless as it swerve the skin;
An interim cloud was dropped on earth,
Like the evening sun.

It turns the body to aches colour,
It hung the fingers with an order,
Cocks refuse to crow in the dawn,
As the reason outweigh their tongues.

The domestic-fisheson earth refuse to bath,
It only turns to cleansing of hands and legs,
Warm water would reign in such aspect;
While Vaseline and Cosmetics serve as an addition.

It is an unavoidable season in West Africa,
That is made by God for a reason in December,
For his reason we can't understand;
And for its might we can never stand.

Driven Endowed

Hotness Of The Sun

I took a walk down the street,
I felt a mere sphere of heat,
Concerning the unfriendly tone of the sun,
Which wanted to makes me a coward-son.

On it I wrinkled my nose to heatness,
Where the sun slapped my ear and cheek with hotness,
On it I covered my side cheek,
In prevention of my blood leak.

Its hotness I couldn't endure,
When its atmosphere is not pure,
Its mood I couldn't explain,
When the eggs has been layed.

There I ushered for natural umbrella,
Which turns my mile to miler,
There I seek a tree-shade,
To cool my body with air-mild.

The breeze fled to my body system,
I opened my mouth to consume its air system,
I frowned my face with anger,
As if I was feeling hunger.

How I wish the sun should suppress in time,
For me to reach my destination in time,
How I wish the sun should reduce its fire,
In order to praise the messaih.

Whao! It suppressed unexpectedly,
It vacated its hotness with wind suddenly,
Perhaps it wanted to turn to rain,
I speedily ran to my abode to reign.

Driven Endowed

How Should I Know?

How should I know the dilemma,
The astrop that helm the crest against the hammer,
Where consequence breway the made-cause; Like a vitreous humour of a jelly
substance.=>
Your does glooms up the wizard;
Like a red headed-lizard, Whose meant is for destruction,
And effluence trial on omission.=>
Your does defects to demerit,
The crux of merit-pit,
Which has wrapped the ex,
And painted with T-pecx.
How should I know?

Driven Endowed

I Don't Know Why I Cherish Her

I don't know why I cherish her,
Perhaps it is her way of talking,
Her way of twerking,
Or her being in a bar.

I don't know why I cherish her,
On it I was defeated by a small fry Boxer,
In which Mayweather cant stand with my bla,
But I was knocked down by a trainee who called of Sir.

I don't know why I cherish her,
On it I thought deeply to know the reason,
On it I went deeply in my Car,
But I couldn't hook it in return like Mike Tyson.

I don't know why I cherish her,
I tears apart my thought for the core truth,
I took a wall and I exclaimed with ha!
But I couldn't uproot the root.

I don't know why I cherish her,
Maybe I should accept how God made it,
For me to feel the breeze with her,
In order to be on a diet with what I eat.

I don't know!

Driven Endowed

I Have A Dream

I have a dream,
A dream that I had,
In regardless of my brim,
With what I heard.

I have a dream,
A dream which caters on my appearance,
A dream which wheel my rim,
The wheel which muse my endurance.

I have a dream,
Tearing apart the sheet of my jinx,
Moving a walk alongside the trim,
The trim which prune my trees.

I have a dream,
A dream to interpret,
A dream to sub with cream,
In the existence of the culprit.

I have a dream,
In which I saw an angel,
An angel who walked alongside my dream,
And dropped a white thread in my tonic jel.

I have a dream,
The white thread that means success,
The success that deals with my ream,
For my braway to effluence.

I have a dream,
Bouncing with joy and tears,
Wha makes me an incredible tream,
And I woke up with cares.

I have a dream!

Driven Endowed

Mockery To An Unknown Lad

Come you boy no heed,
waist thought slapped you I,
Sight me flash you nuts,
Run will you in speed.

.
Thy ease I found deed,
Clink in drum of dry,
Good, all what I did,
For rare is for why.

.
Why thou come not lead?
Seems these nuts of I,
Will flow tongue of yours?
Ouch! Nay, nay, will I.

.
Crob, weel, jump or bleed,
Nay will I to feed,
Nor put these nuts high,
But, hang on neck by.

.
Green leaves thou see....seed,
Thou thought thee should tie
with, are in the die,
Cry, snob, is all.....need.

.
(c) D. Endowed

Driven Endowed

Movement

wheeling of seconds,
The stressed particle ablazed;
Whilst the energetic muscles improved,
Disruption will signal the legs,
Limitation will itch the muscles
After they were being stressed;
The pain will elevate in degree;
And the knees will judge.

Driven Endowed

She Is Untouchable

She is untouchable,
With her luminary feat,
It can't be possible,
That's her word heat.

She is untouchable,
Shifting her body pretentiously,
On an attempt to touch her with cable,
Which she shrugged her face suddenly.

She is untouchable,
Acting like Scripture Union member,
With tiger armpit patched Bible,
As if they were dealing with chamber.

She is untouchable,
On it Dogs didn't run after her Bitches,
On it she can't be approachable,
With her beauty not to detach into pieces.

She is untouchable,
Finding a way to draw ties attention,
After she had played her ironic gamble,
But couldn't omit her omission.

She is untouchable,
Cooking her face like a beggar,
When her friends are being in the Bible,
Whilst speaking the language of Omega.

She is untouchable,
Wooing a man with her childish acts technically,
He accepts her proposal with her lust able,
And she was trashed away diabolically.

She is really untouchable!

Driven Endowed

Sonnet-Don't Mind Their Mockery

Don't mind their mockery,
Continue wheeling your muse,
Your does is their dung-bakery,
Like that of the peak's crux,
Beloved you are,
You are beloved,
Saved you are,
You are saved,
Helm your chest against intimidation,
Where no failure will woo your fortune,
Drive on your with determination,
And no doubt will befall your tune,
Sacrifice your belief to forecast,
And you will be broadcast.

Driven Endowed

Stop The Cycle Of Self-Depression

Stop the cycle of self-depression,
Toot your horn with access' tune,
Helm your chest with determination,
If truly you wanted to omit omission.=>
The optimum-successis based on anti-intimidation,
Which has marred the glory of your misfortune,
The contendment of acquisition,
And the balance diet for consumption's tune.

Driven Endowed

Struggle

People's effluence breway the earth,
Laziness wheel the core negatively,
Whilst industrious drive the muse as expected,
The amphiboly is dramatising,
The tautology glooms the trail,
Sarcasm brought up metaplesis,
Burlesque beguile the resources,
Wheeling of wheels is imposed till fade.

Driven Endowed

Tell That Lady Bleaching So Shine

Tell that Lady bleaching so shine,
That the King is approaching to marry her,
In which she will be crowned with wine,
And she will be gifted with numberless of Car.

Tell that Lady bleaching so shine,
That the President will appoint her as the minister of beauty,
In which she will be awarded with evening dine,
As regards to her intensified identity.

Tell that Lady bleaching so shine,
That she should wheel the rim of her flavour,
In which odour can't stand her tine,
And her ugliness shall fall.

Tell that Lady bleaching so shine,
That she should keep using her so-white cream,
In which it will increase her beauty to shine,
And her ugliness shall be drained by her dream.

Tell that Lady bleaching so shine,
That Driven Endowed will build her a mansion,
The mansion that will be dazzled at by the tonic-wine,
That she will stands out from ugliness of tension.

Tell her!

Driven Endowed

The Praise Singer

There comes an awaited warrior,
An epic that's ignored not,
A legend surrounded with birds,
Like the field Cows.

The Sun,
The Moon,
The Stars,
Other imaginative ideas,
Joined in praising him.

He was wore with tattered clothes not,
He was crowned with resinous hat not,
Their warning he ignored not,
Made him a praise-singer.

He threw his weapon up high,
The Birds flied to make it taxied,
He joined them on the trip,
And he punched the air in triumph.

Driven Endowed

Tilling Of The Ground

Affiliation with metal, conjunction with instrument,
And collaboration with strenght.
Restriction to poverty,
Boasting of muscles,
And boastful to be energetic.
Hint to resources,
Mission of production,
And first aid to be wealthy.
Ritual of farmers,
Development of industries,
And fertilizer to rapid growth.
Clothes to vegetation,
Lid to immortal particles,
And acquirement of mystery.
The erosion of money,
The need for many,
The lust of highwaves,
And the philosophy of ace.

Driven Endowed

Valley Of Hardship

Good and quickly seldom meet,
Hardship at its valley;
Lifting of many hands,
By sitting in the shade garden can't be made.

.
Dead men we are,
Where no tongue tell lies,
Picking of truth we stooped,
As we got off the jam.

.
In black and white our actions is,
Allowance of bruise we did not,
In the midst of failure we lifted ourselves,
For a friend's eye is a good mirror.

.
Bundles of quarrel,
Packets of abberation,
Bunches of fabrication,
But in a rose we yield our apples.

.
Dead to the world our malice is,
Sleepy mood of Dogs we allowed,
Graveyard of the hatchet we dug,
For every cloud has a silver lining.

.
Castle in the air we thought not,
Birds of a feather we fluck together,
Feasts to eyes our six packs is,
As we paid over their odds.

.
Oh come and let's make a dance,
We whisper to ears,
Oh come and let's meet on the bounce;
In celebration of our victorious fight,
Oh come and let's be on the ball,
For a hinged door our unity is.

Driven Endowed

Woman, Caution Your Dangling Breast.

Get me a Chair and let me talk to you dear woman,
Let me advise you on how to make your dangling breast a man,
Let me unveil something to you with truth,
For these her unpleasant acts I do not persevere with.

.
Teach her how to live in the sight of vine-leaves,
Learn her how to dress moderately in public,
Tutor her with good things in white hope;
Let her not be a choleric,
Lecture her the ardeous subject which is manner,
For this her manner can't be presented where holy people eat Manna.

.
She derived this from nobody but from you,
You handled her with a stainless hand,
You breastfed her with a bitter milk,
You delved her head into a wrong pathway,
You hold her case like a pitch of Salt,
You free her like a Bird for all you care;
You are a bad egg upon her fortune.

.
Were you not ears burning of what she did yesterday?
You have spoile her with your fragile care,
You have corrupted her with her weightless care,
Which can be easily amended illegally.

.
Amend your pathway for her to amend hers too,
Breastfeed her with the natural milk given to you by God,
Let her know the difference between good and bad too,
For her not but to come on board.

.Woman, caution your dangling breast!

Driven Endowed

You Are A Liar!

The best inflammatory statement I have ever heard,
Like that of the Orebebe's allegation to Jega,
Which outburst the peace of the collation bard,
And imposed a staggering honoured-blogger.=>
Your fabrication is equivalent to poverty,
Which can derail the cold-freeze,
That can furnish till infinity,
Like that of the air-breeze.=>
Your so-called truth is a lie,
Vis-a-vis with political propaganda,
Made to compesate the inner mind of high,
Which convince them to overlook the agenda.=>
You have build your muscle ironically,
Which has mars the glory of the membrane,
With its refute treatment medically,
With the inclusion of the brane.=>
Helm your chest with truth,
Share your opinion with believe,
Muse your core with what your helm,
And believe on your opinion with what you share.

Driven Endowed

You Can Never Do Us Wrong!

Even if your prowess puffed the earth,
Like that of the puffed-cigarette,
Even if worth envy my heart,
Like that of the chalantan bigot.
Even if your effluence breway the atmosphere,
Like that of the infavourable blaze,
Even if you're being faithful to swear,
To acquire the chief-judge please.
Even if you tarnish thousands of sand,
Which can never be defeated,
Even if your aphorism turn to wand,
Like that of the Moses' powerful gifted.
Even if you helm your sword against the temple,
Like that of the sorrowful elbow,
Even if you crap Jesus' disciple,
Like that of the Judas' coward-bow.
Even if you glooms up omission,
Like that of the exploded chairs,
Even if you manipulate multi-corruption,
Like that of the cunning-politicians.
Even if you substance your jelly,
Like that of the vitreous humour,
Which aggrandized the eye-belly,
That promotes the attractive rumour.
You can never do us wrong!

Driven Endowed