

Poetry Series

gideon zerah ogbonna
- poems -

Publication Date:
2014

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

gideon zerah ogbonna(24 may 1993)

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1929

What indecent radicality
Consumed by the thought of want
Demand against command
I view like water on crocodile
With heavy grammatical vommit
Expression for unsatisfaction
To make reality, a dream

Unleashing emotional forcefull thoughts
On stakes, papers and trees
And display of fine crude artistry
On funny rickety boards and flags
Having customized uniform in hearts
Regardless of roots, family, name

Pressing for unconditional, uncompromisin change
Leaving the crocodile like pillow
Helplessly absorbing, licking the vommit
And disabling gravitation on the earth
Eventually leaving sump tuous uncompromising legacy
That the weakest is now called the stronger gender
Because, with palm leaves they made the sun freeze

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A Love

The love you wrought
Your son for us
With stone and whip and crowd
A cross to cancel wrong was brought
Relief to past words curse
Lifting humble; trample proud

Even a man ward feeling
Compassion hinged emotive response
Despite odd, opposite; reciprocity

And to the awesome feeling
That man is loved in response
To with all evils and atrocity?
A love so deep, bound breaking
That made you die for earth; my city

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A Common Mans Plea

Lord i come in desperate plea
To take our cross and never do flee
Renouncing all of my worlds glee
Ev'n when my life is one such spree

For at this point appear, i have come
Saying 'the cups passing would be fun
Yet so none ne but your will be done'
As i wait lord your kingdom come

To haunt the greedy self man down
Uproot her tree, so leaf go brown
And like you, take you the cross throughout town
To the desert where your fountain flows down.

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Apologies

Corrective impression display
attitudinal sacrilege cleansing
facial, emotive regret evidence
a good way to cleanse bad
diplomacy to cover terrorism

humble dialogue that represent
also and create hearthrob rest
a sorry that kills my fury
abracadabra is your apology

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Conscience

Your voice so tender steeple sweet
Appease your offering to my ears
And pinch my heart in ripple grace
To offer me a double times

Your facial petal beauty pitch
Begrime my wicked liquid heart
That despite all played wrongfull script
Yet constant I'll represcribe you

Your fairness doth restore my sight
A white soot that restrict dark light
Such laser boundary to my act
Refresh my death to rightful life

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Crept In

subtle flow
of liquid block for build
is done meticulously
with mouth and ear
foundation like cast

my mind grow
from solid fluid
outcome might dangerously
and brain and heart here
i; structure grow fast

might like potent chicks; crow
serpent come, full barn is slewed
or be consequently
a fertile for fruit bear
final form rainbow blast

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Funeral Drum

Lowly humble percussion
Causing visual perspiration
Thoughts causing droplets unfold
...That you need not be told
Ha! ..how time passes swiftly
And oh how life is costly
What soothing sound of horror is this?

Slowly gently unminding the sound
So I think, just yet it still is found
the audiences heart of sympathy
Like slapping on water pati...pati...pati..
Sounding thunderous after entering the ears
Filling the cloud with eyes of tears
An overflow of genuine breakdown...pity

Common stringed and leathered wood
Sending..feeding strong soul food
Causing emotion terrorism
That makes the corpe's eyes wet.. Arnarchism
I'll never attend a funeral
This has covered all several
By the sound of this drum

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Gaff

Oh what a wonderfull mores staff
that works wonders deleting laugh
and traps all man that from life way stray
leaving his sumppuous body to rot and throw away
now listen to my noisy wisper
the cause of my brave horse's wimper
listen to the secret of life
the source and end of husband and wife

thn words you read now is the earths wicket
hear the whistling
words of the widgeon and cricket
it says that for life only one can fortell
he is the one to you, i tell
that same is he, the secret of life
tis he that bid us live without strife

its him that holds the knife and life
he is the father without wife
now here is the secret
that life is living and death is retreat
and both war and retreat, he controls
just as he made plants and woad
he is the truth, life and road
God.., fear him

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Harbingers

The time will come and now it is
Dispose your fear, the feet you kiss
Perform the ritual to progress
This is advancement, your success

Refuse your feeble knock knee dance
Complete your maneful lion prance
It is your victory, your war dance
Thus saith the poet whose ink you glance

The one'll come whose head, anointed
Proclaim the same, the Gods appoint
For tis is he whose step, you need
He is the one, you people's lead

Believe it or no, it is he
The same we pray for; god bless we
To prosper us, to make us see
To give us victory, make us glee

The little child that play, sat,
Before our eyes that cried, laugh't,
Tis he that also will at last,
Proclaim our right when lotfull cast.

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Hearts

To the last drop
some hearts will not
yet mine contest

to give bone dry
my marrow says
for like fetch all
my heart'll to you

till i none hold
one still remains
is you the same?

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Hunger And Thirst

My big happy crave
For the hope he gave
To feed me till
As i simple sit, fill

I hunger and i thirst
Jesu' my manna be
Ye living waters burst
Out of the rock for me

In sear h to know you
I feel a want too
To hear your founding word
With feel you-me like bound by cord

A hunger to hear
And thirst to feel
Doth quench the furnace of fear
Tis a joy none can kill

The bread, the manna, his flesh, his word
The water, his presence, the wine, his blood
I hunger to have him in me
I thirst that with me, he be.

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I Sigh

Secret
in life_long philososophy
Is the same that
Thrust our hearts
Eliminating life
At the cease of breath
For thoughts of mankind,
It is seen as last
The last step to forever

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Ideaologies

Haggard baracudary
Unscrupulous centrifugalry
The three pot stand

On tripartite, my cries
Like insecticide and flies
Though in-between lies

A phlegmatic brain
Crushed by the rain
Of a time zone slice

Obvious racist of factual
Thesis. A cold war actual
Of artillery intellectual

From north; Europe
End south, Africa hope
We mash, blend, cope

Such repatriate
Of undulate
A words that cremate

I the fragile Berlin gate; cage
Like egg full crate; no wedge
Swing in ignorance; knowledge

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Life

life life oh God given life
you and me given without strife
i'll say life comes from life
if i lie read science, religion about life

oh wonderful life how long more
to stay for mans heart grows sore
as he found for the earth it has core
but for life only mysteries more and more

the one who made life for man
and made it for great and small man
i know everything you can
grant he so we enjoy it as breeze fan

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Metrics

My life measures
All many voluminous volumes
Plenty things and things
Yet how is the worth solving?

My cowries and barn
Our silk royal yarn
Pastured through life watering sprinkles
Is it flowers, weed or prickles?

Its by use importance
And by need relevance
So in pure world usefulness
Is we in life or existence?

All is needed be our touch
To all that is by what is not
Pathed not like busybodies
So why all the rubies?

Feed all even from the wealth
Of your poverty. Not unsheate
All the not or have for conspicuous
For me that's precarious

The measure is touch and feeling
From all you to being; yes or not willing
Whether good or bad they accept or retract
Another word for summary? Impact

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My Feeling

A struggle to appease

Make welcome two, happy moments

Pounding eruption in humility

And passion trojaned acts

Setting up full structure of

Bonding.....intercourse.....oneness of heart

One person infecting the other

With love like diphtheria

A pulse that tears auricles

And shatters ventricles my heart

Blood roam free strong emotion

And absorption of gamma waves

An explosion that sticks

To create an atom.....us

This is mine. What is yours?

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My Grandmum

I f o n l y d e a t h

Was within the purview of me

Your shuttle in shut-eye

Is one which I can't dismiss

Or shrug or shove off

Your long shrift drift

Of life in this realm

I wouldn't forget

As you did birth my birth

And made; caused; rejuvenation

To my vision

My very grand mum

Grace Olachi Nnadi

Now GONE

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My Joy

Where will we go?
Cries the gods
When our priests go
In many folds like cords

But my joy is that
He whose action; does that
Is cannot be seen as good,
Will not be paid good

And in pain
Will have to pay cry; rain
Like a lame lion
Chased with an iron

Now that christ the lord
Has revoked; taken their power cord
To set we people free
From all our infirmity; demon spree

And this is my joy

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My Mother

Who watched me in bed cradle
and when life brought storm, made good use paddle
and fought with gods to make me live
with hope watered me tree even i hadn't leaf

who cried when i fell ill
and if i died pwore herself to kill
motivated her husband solomon of wise counsel
for she was in his song the damsel

what a creature with beauty and preety
as nature had her be dark and lovely
for whom i'll stake my head for a treathy
cos though discipline was still humble and comely

stood to be a mother of nations
kept apart and head of gods feminine creations
wonderfully her children did groom
which made them stick together as broom

if all the mothers were to be like you
this world would have been like rice and stew

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Ojukwu Biafra

Such sweet taste
Of anguish recall
Our suicide martyrs
Led by a jungle lion
The palace coup war

Ndi igbo kwenu! !
War within a war; a
Play within a play?
One; development then
The nation and our nation

In soliloquy
Our Zik-Odumegwu
Poetry's anthem
True definition I remember
A patriotic renaissance

Though
Our song we sung be gone
A seed that lead deceased
The chord of history strings
Rebirths our onward spree

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Rainfall

Tiny droplets of water pouring, falling
at before evening; hear thd clouds calling
the sky dark, breeze, swift wind
as the leaves try to form wedge wind
oh..what beauty of the air
as i try to control the wave my hair
people worried and excited run about
some happy, some not, run north and south

so the drops fall hamering the ground
the dust it raised made i frowned
waters the earth leaving moistured sand
and its little droplets fall from trees hand
in happy frowning i get my bucket
as it stopped, it left crying the cricket
me; snake had good time slippery, sleeping
in darkness i was groping, toads were gleeing.

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Rite Or Right

Why all these rush?
For time like feaces and flush
To the presence
Of God; The essence
I'm embarrassed so i blush
In all it makes no sense

Now we're here
We just sit and sleep or stare
Devoid of the marrow reason
Ain't it offensive? more like treason
How with held chin here and there,
Our hearts are still in prison

So all for nothing was the race
Rather than come and tell our case
To one a judge, a father and friend
We come in all our fashion; a trend
Present not heart but all our face
And so our case don't even try to bend

Ain't it our right
And not just a rite?
To come; present
In haggard or decent
To lift our heart it is our right
And feel his word to us consent.

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Speak Up

Speak up my people
Say your wish
We are the hook
They are the fish
We'll catch them up
And strike them down

Rise up my people
No more chains
Your fetters were illusions
Your walls, your imagination
Deflate your thought
In vocal spit

Speak up my people
Say the truth
Like the crow of rooster; fact
No more oppression, present
Your case, trim the edges
Speak up my people, its time to talk

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Spring

Beautiful blossom... New birth
Birthing the fresh unsnowing river fragrance
Trees rejoice with the banyan
Children enjoy long days to play

The scent of rejuvenating leaves
As the pale green shoots begin
And the smell of snow is lost
Even miracles.... Frozen trees receive life
What a super natural revival

The time of the year for jolly and holi
Waking snoring sages
Bedridden by the cold

Season welcomed by sighs of relief
As has come the messiah; in whom we believe
Opening smiles from the flourishing sun
Excites lovers..._ honeymoon fun

Grannies feel the joy of parenthood
That the sun enjoys, relaxes, rests on
Forgetting to go down by the eve
And encroach into nights darkness time
Wow! ! More time for business too

The beauty of natures spring
Serenity in change like renaissance
The wonders of nature at spring time

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Thanks

A sign of emotive fulfillment
used for, create psychological accomplishment
is needed be in all human attitude
another name which is gratitude
its absence makes owls hoot
humans need learn it from their root

encouraging and happy gyrate
its product or i'll say it does create
what a wonderfull thing; giving thanks

now wedging my chin i ponder
as i sit, stare, i wonder
trying to understand in its essence
the eruption of its volcanic presence

imagine as the rocks break
pouring lava of happiness from the heart break
whose crater filled; when overflowing, tears of joy

it form solid rock of motivation
give, recieve thanks, even you now thanks

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U And Us 1

so the candle burns lightening the room
and giving heat like two bodies touching at noon
i will sit and wait till the time is set
and ripe for me to stick my neck and bet
until it burs to a point when the room is lit up
then i know that its time to take up

you are to my countenance joy
and to my heart conquering like troy
your eyes pierce my heart
leaving me no option than in love to act

come i'll stroke your hair
don't leave me oh! lady fair
go nowhere rather sit on my lap
while i admire you and to the almighty lower my cap

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U And Us 2

Like a golden amongst eggs
so it is you stand amongst eggs
with tendeq soft heart
with it we love grow fat

i will not give up on it
untill i know who the shoe best fit
oh i think i've found the person
though i preffered big boob, slim abdomen
now i love the way you are
despite my choice that went too far

your skin as shiny as olive fruit
and lips ar dark and sweet as strawberry
your eyes show as flowing crystal stream
and nose finely as hills surrounding jerusalem
stay with me i plead
that we may write ourselves a love creed
to bind us till deceased
come to me let us roam wild and freed

like rocky water springs
of beauty, purity and neutrality
and mighty soft christmas bell rings
you shnw emotions not that of enmity

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U And Us 3

Since the day we met along
we sang ourselves the world a new song
even as we see our face
every and all over the place
us is like fresh bright rose; admirable
in a farm of, but unaffected by thistle
from afar i see you still
walking lonely and slowly still
let our hearts beat for each other
let our passion flow through our veins

let no situation hinder us or block
but our love flow like spring from rock
fine, pure, natural and healthy
and with lips and heart we sign a treathy

listen damsel to the voice of my pen
hear the shivering strokes of its ink
it curdles our heart like chicks of a hen
also keeps us amongst black as pink

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Who You?

You are the one naked fellow
like a shaved clean cock
so stood you at birth

you are an epitome of intellect
or should i say not you?
yes you are; wisdom of a
tortoise in the animal kingdom; not cunning
with hands work glorifying to God

you are; no....yes you are
nobody but me

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