Poetry Series

Golda C NjiribeakoAlexander - poems -

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Golda C NjiribeakoAlexander(18th JAN)

Golda Njiribeako Alexander was born in Shell BP Clinic Warri some 30 years ago. She is the first of 3 girls. She was a Law student of Enugu State University of Science and Technology in Nigeria but she later left the course to pursue a more interesting course Psychology which according to her is 'an all-rounder'. She graduated as one of the best in her set with a comfortable 2nd Class upper division honours () degree. She is currently the CEO of Almerg Technology Services Nig Ltd, a computer firm here in Nigeria.

Golda loves music. She is presently working on her debut album titled 'Ultimatum' which is going to be a full loaded album consisting of 11 spicy tracks which hopefully would shake the world. She is also a versatile poetess, having written so many poems which she posts for the reading pleasure of people across the globe.

Golda's hobbies include writing poems/ songs/motivational speeches, travelling, singing, meeting people, among other hobbies.

A New Year Song

We are here once again, beaming with smiles Despite the hurt and pains, the cries and pains of the past year and all those years gone by Despite the ups and downs of the years gone by We sit together once again beaming with smiles!

As the New Year rolls in in her regality and uncertainty That is the beauty of God's Creation; uncertainty We wish to send forth this New Year Song to our Nethugs Family We wish to say we love you all despite the distance We wish you all a blessed year filled with God's love

Happy New Year, friends!

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African Angel

You look so massive, yet so cool, and so gentle You look so captivating, so charming and so sweet You smile down at me; I feel my heart skip a beat You glance my way, I feel my feet go wobbly underneath I feel as though I woke from a dream when you call my name What you do to my senses, my lovely African Angel!

Oh love! Wandered through miles and miles of deep blue sea Oh love! Searched through all un-searchable for you, oh yea It seemed as though you were eluding me then but I kept on Knowing that someday I'd find that someone, who'd be mine No matter how long it took me to find this mate of mine I knew I'd find you someday, my lovely African Angel!

You are my African Angel, my love and king My African King you are to me as I am your Queen Together we'd build our empire on the foundation of true love A love cemented with faith, love and trust in the Creator For He made the pairing so perfect, my love and king In you I have found my better half, my lovely African Angel!

Thank God for you, my love ...

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Anchor Of Love

What you are to me? My morning dawn My evening sun My midnight moon

You are the star That brightens my life You are the cloud That steers my soul

You are the rain That washes my fears And like spring... You give me hope

On the path of love You lead me tenderly Anchor of love I hold on you firmly

Steer me with love Steer me with grace Steer me with all you are For you are the one

My Anchor of Love.

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Fragile Dreams

Now why are you two fussing thus? Whose dream is broken, and by whom? I thought dreams are strength within us? Why say she broke your fragile dreams?

Never in my whole life heard I such A word as fallacious as this much No offence, dear Sir, but fragile dreams? I'm yet to see or experience such!

So you two stop this game, I implore you thus Before I get my whip and spank your butts For dreams are never fragile, you see? They are but a yard stick for us humans!

Glue Of Love

I sat down to meditate on the power of love and when I thought about I knew I was stuck with glue in the middle of the feeling called love Yes, with glue; aha

As I walked down the street of Hope I knew my lonely days and nights would become fun and gay I bless the day I found you; love feels good Yes, it does; aha

Love is the pride I feel whenever am into you Your shadow goes with me everywhere I go You are my hero; you rescued me when I lost Yea, when I lost; aha

You're the one I love and the one I need You are my match oh boy in every imaginable way When you come around I feel like drowning in you Yea, I do; aha

It could've been another for you or another for me But we're here together by the divine glue of love It could've been another for you or another for me But we're here together by the glue of love, baby Yea, with glue; aha

 $\ensuremath{\mathbb{C}}$ Golda Alexander Written for my album (Desert Mystery) 1/3/07. Modified into poetry 9/4/07

God's Love

When I go through your words I see the beauty of love When I go on my knees I feel so 'peacely' attuned

When I talk to you, Lord You're always lending an ear When I ask for favours You're always giving to me

How do I go on without You When am in too deep? Can't break the chain that's between us Cause you are my light

When you whisper to me I feel your love surround me When am there in your temple Lord, you're all over me

In your paradise I feel like am lost On an angels wings though like a Sleepless malice the enemy waits to devour But I'd hold strong and keep the faith Cause you are there for me

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Golda C

I'm the G with the wickedest ride Though me like stay on the virtous side One man - One woman, now tha's my phil Money for love? Nah, love has no bill

I like my man big sturdy and strong Anything less, well, the particulars wrong GC Mizzy Lover, am way too fly Don't get it twisted cos am not sly

I could be your friend, wify or lover But much depends on what's undercover Excess luggage ain't no GC logo Do you have a problem? Meet me on 2go

Me no send chicks with them cock fight drama Cos me GC lover, am a cool hot mama Am just me with no duplicate But I tell you what, you can imitate

Yup, am on top of my fame, Golda C is the name No formings; no fronting, am always the same Though am tops on my celler, I'd treat you with care So why don't you holler Golda C if you dare? !

Extract from my single Golda C 2012

Happiness

A feeling of wholeness A feeling of fullness A feeling of awesomeness ... that's happiness

I feel the essence of it in your eyes I feel the depth of it in your caress I feel the joy of it in your kiss ... that's happiness

You are my glittering crown With you I feel grown Oh I feel like a clown ... cos of you, Happiness

Written and submitted by Golda Njiribeako-Alexander 09-05-08

Hello, Dear!

It's been awhile we shared a word or two It's been quite awhile we even exchanged mails It's been a couple of months, I think, or so? But, dear, you've always been in my thoughts

Each passing day, I pray for your success in life Each passing day despite the oceanic barrier and distance I feel your love, warmth and presence in all I do So, I say, "Hello, dear, " my valued friend

Though the struggles of living keep us apart It's good to know I got you, wherever you are It's good to know you're just an e-mail away It's good to know you're just a phone call away

Saying "Hello", isn't good enough I know, my friend Being there for the other is also a must But saying the single word, "Hello", my friend Just goes to show how much I do care.

I Carry Your Heart With Me

I carry your heart with me It's embedded within the depths of me A shadow that goes everywhere with me A beautiful world, I ask for nothing else A fate in which you'd ever be mine A bright sunny ray shining just for me My treasured secret, that is you, my love Like an egg, you'd remain in my palms In my own heart you'd stay guarded by me I carry your heart with me, my love.

Thinking about you...

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I Do

In days to come, together, we'd stand to take the pledge Of oneness and own ness; in solemnity and delightful pride You'd look at me, just like I'd look at you, two people as one I'd be your girl forever; you'd be mine everything, for all time So as I sit counting the days, I really can't wait to say, 'I do'.

Looking at the symbol of your love sitting glitteringly on my finger I realize I've always desired the day we'd be one forever Looking at my gown as it flows invitingly on the wardrobe hanger I acknowledge the love that zings from the depths of you, a wonder So as I sit counting the days, I really can't wait to say, 'I do'.

The future holds for us promises of genuine friendship and laughter We'd build a family, surrounded by sons and for me a daughter Complementing the union we tirelessly built with love and trust together Now to the glory of the Creator we hope to be happy forever So as I sit counting the days, I really can't wait to say, 'I do'.

The feeling of oneness is like the fluttering of butterflies It's clear; don't need anyone to tell me what this entails Especially now that we know what we feel is real between us I'm glad we've decided to show the world what's in our hearts So as I sit counting the days, I really can't wait to say, 'I do'.

I Love The You, I Know.

Looking back on the times we've been there for the other Looking back on the memories of just the two of us Looking back on the highs and lows of being in love Looking back on occasions we've cried on each other's solid shoulder Looking back on the day we made the first promise to ourselves I realize I love the 'You' I know each blessed day, my love

Looking back on the sacrifices we've had to make for the other Looking back on the joy I see looking into your eyes Looking back on the search for the taste of true love Looking back at the inner strength we draw from each other Looking back on the laughter that zings through your sexy voice Makes me say, I love the 'You' I know each day, my love

I would always strive to make you happier than the previous day I swear I would give you all I am, my precious I know being human, I may miss a step or two each day I promise to be your pride and wipe away your fears For looking back at us and where we are today I can say for sure, I love the 'You' I know each day

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I Love You

Loving you the way I do makes me want to dance and sing every minute Loving you the way I do makes me want to make love to you all the time Loving you the way I do makes me want to be yours all my life Loving you the way I do makes me feel so blissfully ecstatic, fulfilled and whole

I may not be the best of lovers, I mightn't show all that flows inside But be rest assured it doesn't really matter for to you I give my love You are my desire, you are my friend, and yes, you are my life-line Mine, I send these words to you this day because I love you and care.

I Love You (2)

Each day I long to be in your arms Each day I long to feel your touch Each day I want your sensous lips for I love you munchy much... Each day in your arms means warmth So gald we both met on the path Guess I just want you to know My soul longs for me to show My heart is where your love lies...

I Want To Be

Every time I see you, babe My heart skips a notch Each time you smile at me The rhythm goes putch You leave me shivering, babe And you make my blood rush 'cause you run away with my pulse Hope its not late to say...

Every time I hear your voice My hairs go a twitch Each time you call my name My hormones go a flush You leave me tripping, babe And you make my blood rush 'cause you run away with my pulse Hope its not late to say...

I want to be part of what makes you happy I want to be the reason your eyes go glitty I want to be the woman you call your wivvy 'cause you make me float like a breeze And flow like an ocean wave So. can I be your soulmate?

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I Wish

Tonight, I close my eyes; I make a wish That I am the pillow beneath your head Tonight, I close my eyes I make a wish That I am the blanket spread over you

Tonight, I wish I'd be the one to hold Sway in your heart and thoughts as you Close your eyes from the bustles of the day Tonight, I wish I'd be the one to make you Smile before the break of the next dawn

At the start of dawn I wish to be around you At the start of dawn I wish to hold you At the start of dawn I wish to be the lucky one to kiss your lips

Tonight...

Abstract from my album "Desert Mystery."

Life

Life, so familiar yet strange Life, so simple yet difficult Life, so sweet yet bitter Life, so pleasant yet harsh Life, so yielding yet uncompromising

Life! Oh Life! Are you not a gift from the Creator to man? A precious gift to laboriously tend and cherish by man Life, a medium of essence to the beauty of the Creator divine Why then do men find it so strange to comprehend you?

Life! I see you watch derisively at the pettiness of man Yes, for man has refused to think deeply about your privilege Refusing to gather the knowledge that comes with your existence For you are a precious gift for man's perfection and earthly glory A joyful gift to be appreciated and not abused by ignorance

Life, like a bed meant to be tidied up for relaxation He who dresses his bed neatly sleeps like a babe He who doesn't feels the heat and uneasiness therein These are the words of seasoned men of wisdom Life is a gift, cherish and protect yours, my friends!

Lost But Found

I was down and out, didn't have anyone to call mine I was living a miserable and shattered life of no consequence I was involved in things that wasn't God's plan for me I took to habits that I felt was hip at the time Slowly, but steadily drifting away from myself in blossomed ignorance While all the time drawing closer to the ultimate end, grave With all my in-depth aspirations and youthful dreams higgledy-piggledy forgone

In a trance, or so I thought, forgive my blurry stupor I heard a voice proclaiming me to be a celebrated victor Even in that state, I cynically asked, "Could I be a winner? " "Or isn't it the way to wish by a hopeless loser? " Didn't even try to claim victory for myself despite the Inspirer Until it took the resounding slap from my undesignated, unperceived mentor To wake me from my degrading state, on course the life river

What a nauseous way to let a masterpiece of the Creator decay What a gift to bounce back to one's self despite delay What a joy to be part of the throng of talents What an empowering euphoria of self recognition and acceptance Ever heard the saying, "Experience is the best teacher, " anytime before? What a way to learn the techniques that go with life A better person I am today, for I delight in knowledge

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Dedicated to all who were once Lost but now are Found.

Love Boat

"How do I love you? "You asked me "Hmm... How it all got started", I thought I still recall the first words we exchanged I still remember the smiles we secretly shared When you came along onboard my love boat!

I can imagine the ways you love me In varied ways you've shown me how much I feel honored being the recipient of such You're intoxicatingly romantic I feel the green torch Yea, baby, you're welcome onboard my love boat!

In the beginning I thought it was a joke A game to play and enjoy the fun "No strings attached, " I cautioned the spirit within Slowly, it went from games to real love Am glad you are onboard my love boat!

Tenderly, but firmly you rocked my love boat Making me ponder and wonder with surreal delight You raise the currents with passion so strong I could submerge in it all night long Never knew love tides like these still exist!

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Lovelyte

I feel the sun I feel the moon I feel the touch of you It is lovelyte

I feel it in the morn'n I feel it at noon I feel it in the even'n It is lovelyte

Come home to me Come home and see I want you, you see? It is lovelyte

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My Beloved Friend

My beloved friend Whom I always prefer because of the comfort that I feel whenever I am with you

My beloved friend One I can always count on not just for support when in need but for the honesty you display

You feel me in my time of hurt You sip away the pain within cause you believe in me even when I seem to drift away

My beloved friend You laugh with me in times of joy but never at me in times of despair Oh- how I pray to share all of life with you.. ... My beloved friend

© golda164 Written 13th April,2007

My Bliss

I always wanted to be loved By one whom I'd call, "Beloved" I always wanted a man I'd call mine Not minding status, place or time.

I ventured into the House of love Oh yea, with open heart and mind I never knew the bliss of being in love Until I found her in you, my beloved.

You took me to uncharted world Lifted me higher than I could ever imagine To a place I thought I didn't deserve With you I got my bliss, my beloved.

Thank you for being there for me...

(2007)

My Dad

Am wondering how to start this poem Am wondering what you'd think of it Am wondering at the smile on your face When you see what's there in this little poem

You are the master of your household You strive so hard to keep it one and strong You show some love when it is earned And let us know when we get it wrong

You never cease to tease your girls Especially your love, and wife, my mum It seems so exciting to have you with us Oh, dad, am I not blessed with you and mum?

You taught us how to stand upright Never wavering in all we say and do Taught us how to defend our right Always saying, "Keep it straight! "

I always wished to share you dad With friends both far and near That they might know the dad in you And how lucky I am to have you, dad.

God bless my dad!

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My Desire

There have been alot of choices to make She kept saying she was taking her time Guys said she was queer because she wanted alone None could understand she desired one deserving Couldn't accept the fact that she wasn't compromising

She's a young lady, tender at heart yet quite firm She seeks a love that would be her beginning and end She seeks a love that has no boundaries, conditions, or limits She seeks a love that would be filled with blaze and fire She seeks a love that would be the last one standing

She seeks for a love with lots of genuine humane understanding She seeks for a love that would thoroughly complement her being She seeks for a love that is Christ-like, is she dreaming? It's kind of hard to imagine but I know you are out there Someday you'd come my way so I keep the candle burning

Guys think I'm crazy because they feel am being uptight I smile in amusement because I know my heart's desire I do not seek for a 'Mr. Perfect' because I'm no saint I patiently wait for you to come quench this inner flame Until then I keep the candle burning for the one who's right

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My Ideal Woman

Tall as the tropical palms in the rain forest Steps as elegant as that of a graceful gazelle Smiling tenderly on all who come across her way Ever willing to lend a helping hand even when unnecessary A source of living inspiration to all and sundry My ideal woman; that's you, my lovely mother!

An energetic teacher, firm, selfless, strict but amazingly loving Never hesitating to spring out the cane without delay Unlike father who is more on the playful side Back then I used to wonder at her disciplinary prowess An excellent backbone to her soul mate and hubby My ideal woman; that's you, my lovely mother!

I feel blessed to be called a daughter of this lady A virtuous woman; a helper, an accommodating and caring friend Even now I look at her and wonder how she does it Being there for us, the 'rascals' that make up her household Always listening to our problems and giving a solution You, my lovely mother, are my ideal woman!

My Love

I wish to talk about you, my love I wish to let out the feelings inside I am at loss of words to give the details But my best I'd try to portray in stanzas and verses I hope you would understand how I feel When you go through these written lines of mine...

It is my good fortune that you, my love Whom I wanted so desperately is a man Who is as intent in giving pleasure as In getting it; with no inbuilt hang ups About who gave and who got, who did And who was done to, always there with a smile...

You are my modern version of Botticelli's Venus You are my sunshine, brightening up my cloudy days Your gaze so penetratingly loving, consuming and erotic Looking at you, I feel like drowning in you, With you I don't have to worry about a thing Never knew I could love again until you came my way...

I revel in the red hot attraction that zings between us I delight in the way you hold me; so gently yet firmly Not pushing, hurrying or harrying me, not grabbing But tasting and savoring; letting my response build slowly Building up in its own internal rhythm, sparking off mildly My love, have I told you how wonderful you are to me?

How could I not have fallen in love with you, my love? You let me be the best I could ever imagine for myself With you I don't have to worry about being sexy enough I don't have to worry about being too intelligent or aggressive Or even being too forward and demanding in our lovemaking You made me fall in love with you; now I'm stuck...

Living has been a great delight with you in my life Each day I bless the day you came my way "Wasn't a big deal, baby, " you'd always say to me But a big deal it is to me for you are so gracious You made me see the essence of loving again, my love You are next to none, nothing compares to you...

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My President

I recall you taking the mantle of leadership in all solemnity I watched with pride as you stood tall in dignified humility The nation beaming with profound delight in her full regality Glorified and applauded at an evident hitch-free transition once again!

The pride of a nation is a wise and intelligent leader The pride of a people is the brilliance exhibited by her elected The shouts of joy amongst the populace is boundless When a nation is minded by a vibrant and growth-oriented leader!

A listening leader is a source of strength at all times One ever willing to be of service to all despite diversity Maturity makes a leader, sincerity gets things done earnestly Remember my President that united we stand to win at all times!

While there in the solace of the Rocky Villa, dear Sir I wish to lend you a word or two, so listen carefully I entreat you consult with the Master Divine always I pray you'd carry your people alongside you, dear Sir!

It may seem a tedious task, to bear the burden of a complex nation It may seem to the eyes a huge venture to embark on It may even seem scary; I bet it does, doesn't it? But, permit me to say that you are equal to the task!

In God I entrust my President.

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No Stopping You, My Friend

The Lord is on your side, my friend Therefore fear no devilish harm He showers his love on you, my friend In Him you would always be warm

There is no stopping you, my friend No matter how the devil tries Despite his frustrating delays He can not stop you, my friend

Never doubt these words, my favored friend For surely he may use his treacherous whims To pull you down; but in Christ you stand 'Cause your stars don't fall to the ground

Hallelujah goes the highest heavenly praise Jehovah is the name of the Master Divine In Him you take solace against all odds No evil shall come near your dwelling place

There is no stopping you, my friend...

Not What You Think

I told you I met someone new today I told you he was so amazingly cute I told you he made me so happy I told you he really made my day But it's not what you think, my love

It's not what you are thinking, my love For despite how happy I may have been I never ceased to imagine your sweet face 'Cause you, my dear, are one super man You are a pride to have and treasure

My jewel, you are an epitome of manhood A rare gem, amongst the lot that exists You are the perfect blend for my womanhood Taking me to uncharted, unimaginable but reachable heights With you I could touch the sky and beyond

I may be a companion with varied shortcomings I may not always be there for you I may not be the best of lovers Nonetheless, I know I found joy in you Please, don't get me wrong in any ways.

I am all yours, my precious love.

On His Wings

The love of the Lord is my solace All my life I have held firm to his love I never doubted him even when am alone Without my family, lover, friends or foe On his wings I feel like a new born babe!

On God's love I imprint my heart and soul On his words I feel strenghtened and ready for a ball On his promises I feel so light headed as though I was drunk With the sweetest wine that I sip from my dad's wine trunk On his wings I feel like a new born babe!

It's not for nought that he loves me so It's not for nought that I love him too It just so happen that we both work together so Despite the fact that I am no match for his holiness On his wings, yes on his wings I feel like a babe!

Co-written by Chimezie & Golda Njiribeako 9th Jan 2008

I Surrender to the Power of the Divine Within Me.

Only You

I don't need anybody, Lord Nobody but you, yea I tried to throw it all away Your love and all you really stood for I tried to stay away from your call But now I've come to realize, I need you...

Thinking about the joy I found in you Thinking about the goodness of you In my life, oh Lord, my God Thinking about the peace that dwells in you Now I know I've found Finally, I've found myself in you...

Praise The Lord

Browsing through forums; what do I see? People of different colors and race People of diverse tongues and tribes But all united in one God

The love of God is upon us Regardless of whom we are or where We come from; not minding what we are He showers His blessings upon us

So praise the Lord Oh ye people of His creation Praise Him in wholesome appreciation For He loves us despite our flaws

Watching the birds of the sky Touching the lilies of the valley What about the beasts of the field? Goes to show the wonder of the Lord!

Shout out to the Lord Ye children of His creation Shout gleeful praises to Him For His mercy and love is certain

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Sail Away

Its being a hot day, am all so stressed Wish I could coil up around you to unwind Maybe am going off again like you'd say Its a feeling I still can't accept to deny

Sail away with me my darling love to a haven where its just us Sail away with me my angel love to a paradise reserved just for us

I can't wait to hold you my darling baby The way you love me drives me crazy Maybe am going off again like you'd say Its a feeling I still can't accept to deny

Golda Alexander 2008

Sharperly Kanja

Now you say, 'Kanja makes you feel like a man' You say, 'Kaya makes you bold and strong' Aye you say, 'Kanja makes you get up your psche' Yet you shiver and you stutter when you come my way

You say, 'Kaya makes you stick up your gun' You say, 'It makes things go right even when wrong' Uhmm you say, 'Kanja makes you feel hip even when fake' Yet you shiver and you stutter when you come my way

Now you say, 'Kaya makes you go on a high' You say, 'E fit even make you see Jah Most High' Aye you say, 'Kanja should be legal by law' Yet you can't even stick to a rule of law

You say, 'Kaya is a heavenly gift That makes every woman cry out to you in lust' Uhmm you say, 'Kanja makes you go all the way' Yet you shiver and stutter when you come my way

Oya, give him the lighter to fire the Kanja To give him the liver to talk to me Sharperly... Sharperly... Sharperly... Kanja! Kaya! !

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Sparkles Of Love

I can feel it in the air I can feel it because you're here I also felt it despite your absence Oh, the indescribable sparkles of love!

What's this feeling? I ask again Do I deserve one so humane? You feed me with grains of love I'm floating in the sparkles of love!

What a wonder you are to me Never knew love to so exist Though been there before and out With you I feel the sparkles of love!

Yes, I never let my feelings show Now I put it down for all to know God must really love me despite my flaw When He sent you, my sparkles of love!

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Speech

As I lay meditating on my bed An interesting thought flashed through my mind ... Speech, when monetarily equated and regulated via telecommunication gadgets is mighty expensive! Celtel, Glo, MTN, Nitel, Vodafone, what's your network service? Makes you realize that speech is no cheap venture So whenever you want to talk; if you really must talk Think before you talk; talk with wisdom; or stop the talk!

Tease Me

You were sitting near me from across the club bar sipping ya wine and sizing me up Now you're smiling at me from across the dance floor Me smile back at you 'cause am here ready to blend Let's go for what we want since we are two of a kind Let's get the groove on 'cause ma time no dey ever send Or you think me never notice say you just dey eye me Let's set our guards down 'cause ma feet itching to dance

Tease me; Tease me with your P-string, baby The way you feel me just dey make me swell up Tease me; Tease me with your P-string, baby Boy, your caressing just dey make me whine up

I never used to be a diva, yes, before now Been on ma books and keeping me low But now me free and having big time fun now 'cause you're keeping it real and I man ready to blow I might be new in this game but me willing to flow 'cause Jill was a dull gal till she ready to play Or you think me never notice say you just dey weigh me? Mr DJ hit the beat 'cause ma feet itching to dance

So, girdle up ya shoe strings, lets move to the rhythm Lead me gently man, no stepping like a baboon Tickle me softly; yes, like a butterfly Uhmmm, baby, lick me up like candy

Tease me; Tease me with your P-string baby...

(Excerpts from a track from my musical album)

Golda Njiribeako-Alexander 2008.

The Roguish Grasshopper

He came into our pride of place, promising brighter days of redemption To a devastated people in need of dire deliverance and hope Hopelessness would be a thing of the past we all anticipated Gladdened hearts roared with shouts of joy and gleeful merriment Ready to put the horrendous past behind and fix the future together But we were led to dance on the grass with a heartless grasshopper!

Aha! Through the years we saw the rouge in his true image He forgot easily how when he was seeking for a bowl of meat We happily gave to him, willing to work with him as our leader I still wonder at the sudden change of an inspired mind I still wonder where the vows made in humble gallantry went I still wonder at the unforeseen arrogance and nonchalance of the grasshopper!

Granted he did some empowering deeds for the nation, or did he? Sometimes, pardon me if am wrong, I feel it's all a designed farce For the dish of salvation he served turned out with a bitter taste How dare you think you could trample on the pride of a revered nation? How dare you think you could pollute the atmosphere, scamming us overnight? These are questions you'd have to answer someday, you crafty grasshopper!

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The Village Boy

I have always been a city girl, no fault of mine I always thought myself the best amongst my peers I always got ahead of my mates in all my dealings I thought I had my life all fixed and nicely settled Until he crept into my life, this angelic being

"Could you lend me a hand with my wares? " Confused I stared at him wonderingly, "Talking to me? " "Yes, Miss", he smiled at me, filling me with sunshine I smiled back at him and stooped to lend a hand "Thank you, Miss, " he winked waved and walked away

Walking down the street a fortnight later, a Wednesday A familiar voice behind me said, "Miss, how are you today?" I stopped to give a friendly word when he walked up close He looked straight into my eyes, unflinchingly, saying "Miss, I'd love to be your friend although am a village boy."

My first reaction was shock, then admiration at his boldness "I am a village boy and don't have much to offer you, Miss" "But the friendship of Christ I seek from you if you don't mind, Miss" I shook my head in wonder and laughed in amazing delight For here I was been given the purest friendship by this angelic being.

Days have gone into weeks; weeks into memorable months Of friendship so uplifting, I feel like am dreaming For this village boy who gave me his unalloyed friendship Has unwittingly given me the greatest gift in my lifetime And that is the friendship of Christ; so clean and stainless.

Thinking Of You

Your face illuminates my imagination as I look at your picture Smiling tenderly at me as though you were here with me Memories of gone by years when I was but a child Climbing up your lap to have your reassuring arms around me And have you whisper tender words of admonition to my ear

I recall with a smile sneaking into your apartment from school Where I would be nourished by you with a hot delicious meal Even when mother furiously scolded you for spoiling me You never ceased to improvise clever ways to make her bend Yet despite all the pampering, you ensured I become a worthy child

The love of my parents is grand, but grander was my grandma's She taught me to say my Rosary and The prayer of Our Lord Made me know how to say my 'Angelus' right, grandma did Showed me how to sit right, 'like a little miss, ' she always said But above all things, she showered me with unconditional love

Half a decade ago, she left in her sleep, not a word exchanged Many thoughts battling within, I live with dismay at my lose On my scrap book you pose as my cover page model I hold back the tears that threaten to slip down my face As I reminisce on the fun and joy we both shared

This Fragile Heart

my heart belongs to you, this heart of mine, I surrender to you just as the sun shineth in the day so doth my heart beat daily for you, my heart, yes, this fragile heart of mine, belongs to you for as long as you want it to beat for you...

This Heart Of Mine...

I was sitting by my window pane When thoughts of you came gushing in I mused, smiled, all in one motion As loving, sweet memories came flooding in

I thought about our first glance I thought about our first smile I thought about our first date Oh! Not exempting our first touch

It was like in a romantic motion picture Of two people out on a love adventure Or as in a Mills & Boon silhouette Of two different people merging together as one

I felt a thrill go down my spine As I replay the varied episodes once again I make an allegiance to you, my love To keep you safe in this heart of mine...

Try Again

Mi lady says she would never love Just because some lousy guy hurt her She sobs all night thinking I don't hear Hardens her heart says she's playing safe

Isn't that just a lousy make-up? Wanna play safe in the game of hearts? Thought I was all done with game of hearts Until I found out it's been just my make-up!

Loosen up, Buddy! It's no sin to try again Give it your best shot and you'd see what I mean For sometimes Deception gets us broilin' and swearin' Doesn't mean we can't love again and again!

You Are So Hot

Chorus: Boy, you're so hot for me You're so hot for me And I like it, baby I like it, baby.

Every time I see you, boy My heart skips a notch (Yeah) Each time you smile at me The rhythm goes putch (Putch Putch) You leave me shivering, baby And you make ma blood rush 'cause you run away with ma pulse That's why I say...

Chorus: Boy, you're so hot for me You're so hot for me And I like it, baby I like it, baby.

Every time I hear your voice My hairs go a twitch (Twitch; twitch) Each time you call ma name My hormones go flush (Flush, flush) You leave me tripping, boy And you make ma blood rush 'cause you run away with my pulse Believe me when I say...

Chorus: Boy, you're so hot for me You're so hot for me And I like it, baby I like it, baby.

Golda Alexander 2008 (Excerpts from 'You're So Hot' a track in my Debut Album)