

Poetry Series

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

- poems -

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HAKAM ABUBAKAR(29th January 1992)

He grew up in Kumasi where he attended New Oxford International School. While there he was awoken to his talent as an able writer. In 2008 he graduated to Kumasi Academy. Regardless of adopting Science as his discipline of learning, he pursued his dream as a poet and writer. He wrote a lot of poems and creative writings that earned him several critical acclaims from teachers. He was the editor of the 2011/2012 ACADEMICIAN magazine, through which he had interactions with popular and gained exposure as an editor.

In August 2012, he worked as the Associate Editor for 24 Hours Newspaper. He is currently one of the cherished poets of BACK TO ROOT POETRY GROUP (founded in 2011) and has performed poetry for the group. He writes articles, stories and poems on social, religious and fictional genres. He draws inspirations as a writer from writers like Naa Afafe Sackeyfio, Chinua Achebe, Khalil Gibran and others. Hakam believes that writing, whatever its kind, is a meritorious venture. He is of the view that in writing, there exist solutions to the myriads of problems that man faces. He still continues to pursue writing as a unique responsibility.

A Brawl In The Heart

For how long should i keep getting
lost, struggling and striving
In your admiration? How I am smitten
In your desire, I burn
To your presence, I turn
Love, your allurements: Every moment
Is a brawl in the heart.

Somewhere within my innocent soul this attraction
is hidden
The night searches for no other light because by
the light on your face it is smitten
Love, your charm: Every season is a brawl in the heart.

Hold my hand and befriend me while I walk in the
desire to have you
Join me in my dreams, in my zest, in my prayers, in my
struggle as I always do
Love, your enticement; Every struggle is a brawl in the heart.

All that I did till now, are for you, alone they are for you
I chose to go by the cloudy path of desire just for you
Love, your fascination: Every desire is a brawl in the heart.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

A New Year

I've gone through a mental voyage
Into the glorious past and its pages
This wouldn't have been on any other day
Than that of the new year's inception: today
We're done with everything for the old year
Hence we can proclaim this without fear
As the new year starts to breed situations
We've also gotten to aim at perfection
Meanwhile God shall bring changes unforeseen
Changes that never before have been
With resolutions at the hearts of you and I
Countless obstructions we shall pass by
If perchance your hope is renewed
After this piece you've had to view
Then yours is to have a candid speculation
And a plan, an impact for coming generations
See! Through the joy of little things
The mercy and benevolence of human beings
The bounties that this year has for us
The assurance that God for us has

Indeed! Wherever light of day shall be seen

And darkness of the nights set in

There is where our raptures shall exist

There is where our victory shall persist.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

A Stab Of Guilt

I've seen melancholy engulf your
face
for your pain and tension have
resurfaced
while here i endure a stab of guilt
standing secluded like the river silt
i seethed with emotion and anger
when on you they made a blunder
carried away as i was by your
fondness
i failed to realize the truthfulness
grant me your incalculable pardon
with me i beg on you to reason
look! how i abound in fidgety
for my ill-treat and atrocity's
enormity.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

A Twisted Saga

In the annals of a saga
Are chronicled dreams that
do not shatter
When a truth is mused over
There comes an account to
render

Sometimes man is deterred
by the stultifying obstructions
That cast a pall over ambitions
Then when the pang of disappointment
strikes emotions
The fickle soul is drawn into palpitations.

In such a quandary
The heart tangles with the world
So in order to discover
the niche of its worry
Yet there is life and there is faith.

This gloom cannot be with us
forever
Enough for us the savor
of bitterness and guilt
There is dualism in every situation
But our option is that we discover
comfort.

It is such a twisted saga
But having a gist of our locus
And a mental pinch
We may locate the niche of
our tangle
And blossom into glory.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

A Voyage

Now that we have snipped
The days that wrought torment
We are spear-headed
By a power that does not waver
For here, on the sets of life
We press on.

So, as we go into retrospection
We recall how the quicksand
Deceived us into slipping down
Yet, we laugh at our own loss
But refuse to lament
For here, on our trip
We still stride to the destination.

We question not why
The sun set all too soon
But wait with jocund hearts
For the cock to say yet again
The anthem for a new dawn

For here, in this night,

We await a rarefied morning

These days, though capacious

Do not scare us at all

The obstructions, though ineluctable

Rather fortify us. They do

Yet we overcome them all

For no matter how long

We still dream. We hope

This is the strength that moves us

It is ours.

For all life is about us.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Dear Mirror

Dear mirror
when you replicate my image
do so with sincerity
delve into my silent soul
and my qualities, let the world know.

Dear mirror
Show me the purpose of my life as a new year unfolds
Unravel my abilities and make my talent show
My eyes could only see what is before me
But the heart in me perceives a true identity of a being
Dear mirror, who stands before me?
Could that "me" be dead or still pursue in my next journey
And this image that I see
Must it be the replica of who I should be?
I wish I am but I am not that painter who draws the future
If I were indeed my image would be a perfect picture
Like that doctor of acupuncture
But this is what makes life exciting
that i dont know what posterity has in store for me
that i have to solve each puzzle with a stroke of genius
that i sleep with a song of praise for my love.

Dear mirror
the beauty on my countenance will fade come days ahead
and i would wish u paint that beauty in my silent soul
so that the image you portray remains only an image
and the elegance of my soul remains a temple of divinity

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Depending On Him

Who are we to question the ways of the Disposer
when His moves and commands are beyond reproach
when in our qualms and displeasure He has a soothing a
answer

Our creation in the quirky realm of nature
Is a quintessential of His limitless favors

The afflictions that sinks us deep into the quicksand
of pain
shall come to a sudden quietus
when we pin our absolute trust in His perfection
when we don't display any repugnance to His decisions
Our losses are replenished beyond the boundary
of our expectations

When we immerse ourselves in trusting in His ways
When we desire fortitude from the power of the
Ever-Mighty
And not brood over our losses
Then ours are days that will set us free
And the repose of joy on the day of reckony.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Fate

Dont ask me how the days go by
Don't tell me to keep mute
and the realities deny
If a sparkle flares up, the rains could
extinguish it
But if the rain lights a fire, who
dares put it out?

If today i live, I may do so while
swooning in joy
But if fate plans my quietus tomorrow
who am i to save my kindred from the
sorrow?

Fate pens down the chronicles of
our days without interpolation
Leaving us in the hectic quest for
solutions
To adversities and afflictions

We are fragile and frail
And in the face of a storm
No one's force will work
Except the power of fate.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Fickle Relations

I wonder how relations could
turn fickle
How pious bonds could turn to
be brittle
How these relations that were
built with little pieces of mettle
Could make people's joys seem
so subtle.

The subterfuge that kinsfolk
hatched
Has swayed them from commitments
sacred
Now these commitments are mere fibs
That ironically make them jib
At the sympathy of their close ones.

These relations do matter
Our dedication to the kins should not alter
We ought to begin yet again
the light-hearted banter
That dwells us in long span of
rapturous laughter

The paths are inspiring when there
is someone to look up to
The culture of love is the breast of
our tranquility
That has kept us alive hitherto

Our relations should not be fickle
They are nurtured with unwavering mettle
With hope, with altruism, with patience
and with time ample
For it is a sacred connection and a
virtuous battle.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

For All You Rendered

Knowing i wanted
You gave and were true
I did ask, but dithered
But willingly, you took me through
For all, and all you rendered
I say thanks to you
For the knowledge imparted
Your order is my do
I remain indebted
My reverence you have too.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

I Was Self Seeking

I could have

made it out

But i thought

only about me.

Methinks, ii should

have told myself

that as seasons alter

so do people.

24 months ago

A sun shone for me

i know not which sun

will ever shine again

for me.

For me to keep off

the rain, a mackintosh

I got to don

God cause to

Make me understand

The variation in people.

I thought only about myself

And misunderstood it all

I was self seeking

Self seeking indeed.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Kal Ho Na Ho

The clock ticks and the times change

With this life alters its pulchritude

Live through the situations however strange

For the moment now may not be seen tomorrow.

Kal Ho Na Ho

The one who for you is concerned

Who is ever ready for a hand to lend

Such is the one who has real beauty

And an emblem of direction in your journey.

Strive to be with the concerned always

Cheer each other up throughout the days

Seek from God the distance from every sorrow

For the moment now may not be seen tomorrow.

Kal Ho Na Ho.

Go gaga in your love and adulation for Him

And your countenance with joy shall beam

Run for pardon for your grave flaws

Live through the situations whatever the laws

Kal Ho Na Ho.

Your life is a blending of ecstasy and bitterness

A blending of truth and deceptiveness

Set yourself apart from the group misled

Be with the righteous and remain level-headed

For the moment now may not be seen tomorrow

Kal Ho Na Ho.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Let Alone...

Let alone my pain and distress
The hope lost at the toss of a coin
Let alone the uncertain progress
The queue of optimism I'll always join

Let alone my unsung achievements
That which remain hidden from all
Let alone my character's content
I shall lend my hands to all

Let alone the pain of the helpless child
Who takes a home to be the street
Let alone my being so mild
The situations are subject to perfectibility

Let alone my joy, my dream, my love
The light, that my heart so desires
Let alone your wish, or His above
Life will be all about you and I.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Let Them Call Us Crazy

If someone talks, let them call us crazy
Let them accuse us of being slaphappy
For us, we won't ever hesitate when accused
To exculpate anyone out there who is set
To realize his dream.

If the world gets upset that we aid and abet
Simply because we refused to give in to
What it wants
Then let the world be, let it rattle, let it see.

Come January we yearn to be slap bang
Next to the dreams we see
So if no one gives us a stroke of inspiration
We'll not be crestfallen, but press on
If the world fights, let it fight.

If you yearn to ride the crest of a wave
Then restrain the desires of your ego
Follow the right track, on your tod
And if the world sulks, let it sulk.

On the stroke of midnight our eyes are glued to books
Not because we are rapacious
But because that has been our trademark
And if someone talks, let them call us crazy.

Hey! Don't wait for the world to vest hardwork
And dedication into you
For it is your vested choice to choose which way to go
Don't be cynical, don't fret, don't be crestfallen
For all that others can do are to
Disappoint and tell you a sob story.

If someone talks, let them call us crazy
Let them accuse us of being slaphappy
If the world gets upset, let it be
If anyone fights, let them fight
If the world sulks, let it sulk

Don't be cynical, don't fret, don't be crestfallen
In the end it shall be all about you.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Monument Of Honour

In the brilliance of the galaxy
That brightens the night with ecstasy
In the captivating pulchritude of the flower
that blossoms creatively within the hour
Under the shade of felicity
And within the shackles of plight
I espy the graciousness of the Disposer
Of our days and the worldly might.

The scorching sun of the continent
Blends with the brilliance of the firmament
To portray a scenery of amazement
And a refreshing ambiance of amusement
Light and darkness die and are
Born again in the heart of a mother.

We are ushered into the goldenness
of silence and the holiness of righteousness
Yet we still possess a piercing grief
In the midst of hope and a flawless belief

The emblem of our religion is peace
While the tradition of love never shall cease
We dwell in an abode where
The Disposer is our ultimate power
And nature; our monument of honor.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

My Dreams

When I shall meet my dreams
No one can ever say
God permitting I shall grow
Then I'll know
My face may beam with smile
Or my heart to pine for them.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

My Only Icon

I cherish being born by you

I cherish the day daddy took you

To the alter, and promised

being with you

For the days ahead, for a lifetime.

I fervidly love you and all about you

I' m grateful to my Deity

For giving me the gaiety of having

you around.

i thank Rasoulallah for guiding me

To find the support of Allah

From having your support

In the years and moments to be.

i thank you owner of my being

For the care offered me therein

In your womb, the world you created for me

And always wanting my comfort to see.

i draw my inspiration from what inspires you
My hope is restored by what for me you do
I thank you for blessing me in my life's journey
And helping me to stand out among many.

Emblem of joy and rapture
My only icon of today and the future
Your son has gone gaga in your love
And wishes every happiness you would have.

Gracious Lord! Creator of my only icon
Have mercy on her on and on
Like she did for me when i was in the
cradle
Free her from every coming trouble.

Accept mummy's hearty worship to You
Rain Your blessings in all she sets out to do
Be pleased with her always
Make Jannatul Firdaws her abode

In the hereafter days.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

My Promises Are Alive

These promises I make are not to
lull your heart
I make them because they must come
alive
My promises are alive and not to
merely seduce your soul
But to fortify the wagon of our relation
as I strive.

I cruise along in my own boat through
changing but endless stream of promises
Promises that urge me to your passion
and immerses you in bliss
Promises of faith, sincerity and affection
That eminently deserve your observation
That ours is a bond that is never going
to shake

Long as I continue to breathe
I shan't be in oblivion that you mattered
I shan't fail to realise that
your virtuous traits are spectacular
This is not a placation, it is a realization
That my promise is alive
That so long as we continue to breath
We shan't part.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

New Year Contemplation

Life takes new turns as time wanes
A lot said, a lot done; what remains?
I sprint into ardent prayer as a new year
calls on me; to live again, and my affairs steer
While I delve into an intense contemplation on how
foggy the days ahead seem
Expectations compound, and I think it fair enough
for me to reshuffle my team
Interestingly this life has its own whims
It has its own fancies and fashioned dreams
These words; my thoughts, shall linger on as they
strike consciences and evoke thoughts
But tomorrow shall only cast me on the culminations
of the efforts that I wrought
Gracious Lord, make this a novel year
Free from difficult puzzles, free from hunting fear
Let it be a year of mending the broken pieces of
relations that were conditional
Make it one that will see us daring the hectic and accomplishing
projects exceptional
I feel a new breeze blowing at this transitional moment
I sense a refreshing ambiance and espy a nouveau crescent
Yes! I know. I know that in the fuzziness of our path
to prosperity
Our hope and stride shall lead our way till eternity.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Piercing Silence

Your piercing silence has now become a torment
Your striking silence looms like a torrent
Into consideration take my displeasure and grant
me clemency
For questioning your love and being a subject to
despondency

You are the linchpin in the survival of this relation
You are the one behind the come-back of our elation
I know you have taken umbrage at my action
And that makes me ululate because there appears
no solution

But even in this qualm the purity of our relation shall
lead the way
This quandary shall come to a quietus to our dismay
For the tradition of our love is never flinching
And the pillars of our faith is never flagging

Let this silence erupt an ecstasy
Let this faith satisfy our fancy
Let this love take precedence over our egos.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Ratbag

Stare not at me

Your face i wish not to see

You only know to relish

When your own be in anguish

Your sight makes me perturbed

Hop it! So I will be relieved

Life get to stab you, killjoy

That none will be yours to coy

When you will be covered with bitterness

Know you will, definition of kindness

By then you got to apprise me

Of what henceforth you'll be.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Recuperation

I write these words
Full of ecstasy
My malady
has gone by
No more I am
shackled by pain
No more i am on
in the clouds
I have recuperated
A soothing slumber
for me
Now I gorge on
my mother's yummy grub
I will spill
Till my lips jade
My face will evince
mirth and joy
My heart is enraptured
To my Godhead
be my adoration.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Recuperation.

I write these words
Full of ecstasy
My malady has gone by
No more I am
shackled by pain
No more i am in the clouds
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A soothing slumber for me
Now I gorge on
my mother's yummy grub
I will spill
Till my lips jade
My face will evince mirth and joy
My heart is enraptured
To my Godhead
be my adoration.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Restless Heart

I shall narrate the tale of the restlessness
of the heart
With frankness I shall narrate without interpolating
the fact
Sometimes the night is a torment as sleep becomes
impossible
Because questions and doubts abound; and nothing
is reliable

I shall pen down the story of the anticipation of my
heart
In a piece replete with the sensations of love
The ways of the world have changed so much
Yet the culture of hope is still the same
While the commitment of love remains the strongest
force

May my sighs find shelter in a heart adorned with the
ornaments of affection
Just as close as melody is to the lips
The ways of the world have changed so much
Yet the commitment of love remains the strongest force.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Song Of 2010

Verily i realised the fixity
As the days showed versatility
Hence hid no verity.
It's pleasure i never sated
For the happy moments created
With me will remain treasure.
Some moments to us were arcane
The atavistic feelings still remain
And none such moments was a
bane
It redefined companionship to me
And how comrades could be
So they remain delicate to me.
I recall when i was told
That not it i could hold
Let alone making a mold
Flipping through this diary
I espy that victory
Which for good will be history.
Some about whom i went dotty
Ruined it all in jiffy
As though to them i was ninny.
My Lord created a happenstance
For altruists in my life to make
entrance
Alhamdu lillah for that bright
chance.
Look how the moon sheds light
This memory filed night
Does it show mirth or plight?
The song of the nightingale
through my window is wafting
And keeps me deliberating
Over the news which its holding.
My words are the citadel of the
year
Which i say for all to hear
If not to you, to me the are dear.
This year gathered all it could

gather

It delivered all it would deliver
But about none of it should you
maunder.

O Lord fortify my faith in you
And all i set out to do
To none be my adoration but
you.

How early this year started
How soon it has ended
How quickly from it I strided.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Song Of 2011

These words are for you
Who has lived through
The changing hours of this year
Overcoming every obstruction and
fear.
When I pore over how passed time
My say about time chimes
With what always I hear
From elders who often are near.
Least did we expect some dead
Leaving families for others to head
Now we tread on paths alone
Learning for our sins to atone
I could only hear the clock tick
But some occurrences out i could not
pick
It remained certain as rising of the
sun
That many from hardship could not
run.
My voice so desperate echoes a
rapturous smile
For those who could cross the miles
Every obstacle they had to pass by
So the victory ladder they climbed
high
Within a tick we learned to stay
Without cherished ones who went
distances away
Yet we could have still a sound sleep
And many divine promises to keep
Religious festivals happened in a
joyous way
And kept us all replete with gay
Worship still is what remains in our
hearts
For we'll continue to pray off our
own bats.
While we stand always to cheer

When a good news is dispatched for
us to hear
We should crave always to be near
So in each other's agony we could
share.
The year has ended up in its own
way
And left us with an account to give
today
But to you who is in sorrow or in
felicitation
Awake! And pray a prayer of
benediction.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

The Night Before Dawn

The day has ended
The sun gives way to the night
Soon the sky will be free
Of flocking birds
Workers trod home
After long hours of toil
The laughter and cries
The day has brought
Shall be quiet memories
The silence of this night
Breeds untold thoughts
In my befuddled mind
Dare I wait for the morrow
Ignorant of what it holds
If death be merciful to me
While being carried by sleep
My ears shall be free
Of the sounding echoes of today
While the dawn awaits
To apprise me of new experiences.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

The Pang Of Illness

once again I'm shackled
by the pain of a cruel illness
since I've turned indisposed
I've been struck with fatigue
while the task of days
the duties of tomorrow and today
refuse to render to me the chance
that i may have the happenstance
for my Deity to beef me up
within my being i feel a stab
by a sickness which knows no
clemency
my case is something I've still not
fathom
till the cow comes home
my heart again and again
is bearing the pang of pain
the doctor never comprehended my misgiving
yet a remedy to me he intended giving
I'm imprisoned by this hospital stay
yet my pain refuses to ameliorate even for a day
listen, loved ones who care
stand not beside my bed and stare
at how i struggle to breath some air
for I've learnt hard to bear
nature decided to beef me up
that I'll always stand strongly up
to its strange examinations
God of all that exist
free me from the shackles of depression
for when cases worsen
unto you all look on
grant that i leave this healing edifice
singing your praise replete with raptures
mercy be on me and all who showed concern.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Time Redecide

Willy nilly

You are leaving

Fortunate i am

To have had

The happenstance

Of meeting you

Your timeless bounties

I shall pine for

The forgiveness, mercy

And lailatul Qadr

I will gag for

Your departure

Nags at me

O Ramadan

Spare me your light

That it may light up

My dim path

Time redecide

Our encounter

Again, again, again.....

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

To Joe, Who Misunderstood It.

Yes, i believe perfection reigns
For perfection, you and i crave
But in those who claim perfect
souls
Exist inevitable flaws
I agree he may go astray
Yet aside good he's been to you
The differences he buried
For your desire he tried
Yes, i believe the tongue
may try to guide to goodness
But from Him above is real
guidance
A guidance certain as never
before
It was all idyllic
yet tranquility you seemed not
look for
But wrath, that would remain
you wished to judge
And your judgement ruined
your edifice, built by his
unflinching affection
you so desired to know all of him
to question that which made him
it is no verity, no truth
if i say you have judged yourself
or questioned your manner
Hark, you cannot be more than a
human
And it's God only who knows all
i know it, verily
that you sure will discern
the pity, the concern with which
i voice out the dishonesty
you have shown
you failed in understanding
what defines friendship
the love it holds

the assurance it gives
the light it reflects
the beauty it portrays
for in your bid to judge him
you ruined all these
and wounded him in return
Listen, judgement is for Allah
Go, search out for what perfection
means
and how one should judge
then allow not your heart
to let you into knowing
what should remain hidden from
you.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Tomorrow

Ahead lies a future where
we are obnoxious of
Where we can only envisage
but not make a reality of
The glorious past never leaves
a speck of evidence
As time wanes and the clock ticks, the presence becomes the only essence

Ahead lies a future where
our steps are embedded in
Fuzzy doubtful flashes
of despair and moments dazzling
Competing against time, the days shrivel so
much so that
We have nothing to do than to strive and reason

Ahead lies a future that
drives us into an intense contemplation
That doesn't halt a second
even as our expectations compound
Interestingly this same future
has its own whims
It moves on, like the juggernaut toward its own dreams

Ahead lies a future that is
a culmination of the strides we wrought
Yes! I know
I know that in the fogginess of our path
Our hope shall lead our way to glory

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Too Many Yesterdays

I have become your passion as time alters
And in my memory you float like the still waters
In our union exists a spectacular divinity
Too many yesterdays shall lead us to eternity.

Too many yesterdays is a calamity to mankind
Not the fear of being in eternal darkness
Since yesterday will always leave us with wild
Imaginations
Too many yesterdays have become a worry to
Mankind.

The desired elements shared I'm afraid is just for
A moment
Yet its implication is eternal
Yesterday is a continual stage of our being today
Too many yesterdays sets my memories ablaze.

Hehehe! I laugh with so much passion and lament with
Pain
But I'm afraid mankind should be wary of making
Yesterday a source of happiness
For it's as fast as light in leading mankind to eternity.

Too many yesterdays are the reasons I'm alive today
And shall be the reason to depart
From our spectacular union the morrow
Too many yesterdays.

Too many yesterdays limit my scope of closeness to you
And clips the wings of the love for you I do
Sunsets continue to leave me so so befuddled
My heart's desire, my love rekindled.

Too many yesterdays to me opens up
The portals of a bright future, no longer a lingering desire
Of a shrouded uncertainty
A battle to look back to, a journey to nurture.

Too many yesterdays shall lead us to eternity
Where there shall be eternal happiness as we will go
Hand in hand crossing the rivers of life
Shielding each other from being drenched by rains
Of pain
What a moment it shall be
For we will always stand together, and cease to be
Divided.

Too many yesterdays

Too many yesterdays.

Written by: Hakam Abubakar, Dan Saefullah Mustapha, Bernard Oppong and
Lyna Karel.

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HAKAM ABUBAKAR

University Of Life

The precepts of living joyously still remains our concern
For what we give precedence goes to discern
How ginormous our merry and melancholy will be in turn
At the university of life we encounter hoards of pratfalls
Yet strive to maintain cheerful cheery countenance amid all
Gingerly suppressing the painful pains and stressful strains.
Pragmatically we observe how our plans are scuttled
And scruple to get every obstacle and shortfall battled
Carefully amassing and rekindling our visions for the morrow.
Amid the raptures and fortunes of the university of life
Let's relish the moments for felicity runs rife
Amicably blending with our wishes and expectations.
Herein we possess monumental moolah and wealth
Yet paradoxically, yearning and chasing better health
A reality, a situation and a verity that amazes.
When i see that cute baby carried in the papoose
I seethe with unshakable hope and no chance i loose
wishing that baby a promising future and mercy in perpetuity.
Transform a soul, shake a conscience, hold a hand
Adorn yourself in humility and make your chances grand
For it is so small the abode and world we are in.
24th August 2012.5: 48am

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

Verities Of Nature.

The night will always
be followed by a morning
And nature shall always
assume its verities
i say a rift is bound
between the closest souls
But nothing is a rift
for those souls
that to themselves
remain truehearted
i have seen youth fade away
snatching treasures from men
Keeping the verities of nature
i have seen loved ones leave
leaving memories only
So to give verisimilitude
to the verities of nature
i gave real credence
to the verities of nature
When i saw pulchritude
dwindle away
like the setting sun
from the countenance
of yesterday's stunners
Strange and real
is nature with its verities.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

We Shall Meet Once Again.

Recall how I trod away
On the school's vacation day
With my wee hand so gay
I waved you graciously
Then I saw tears in your eyes.

I had tried being brave
To keep my tears within
Tears that flowed endlessly
Like the Mississippi river in America.

I recollected the moments we shared
Being good friends we cared
You used to say let's learn
The time is always ripe
I looked around the school
And saw people trooping home.

How, how should I portray this
That day I had to part
I left the school with your memories
That made me replete with hope
Hope that fed my notion with certainty
That we shall really meet once again.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

With You It Will End.

There I saw you santer
As I sheltered under the mango
Over your raven hair I wonder
My eyes set gawping at it
Your fragrance wafted over
I guess the trees commended
Your distance got farther
Anymore I could not sit
For seeing you I ambled over
But you knew it not
That my heart for you craver
For you I am gagging
The world will sure ponder
Over beauty which never was
Sure! tranquility I found
When my eyes you espied
I have seen my best encounter
This be my first ascent
And I vow
With you it will end.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR