

Poetry Series

Harcourt Noble
- poems -

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Harcourt Noble(February 6, many Rotary years ago)

EARLY LIFE OF HARCOURT NOBLE

Harcourt Obusoh Noble born 6th February, many Rotary years ago. Into the family of Mr. Harcourt Nwokocha of Obeyi in obieti community and Mrs Peace Nwokocha of Ureim family in obokrohna community all in Ogba/Egbema/Ndoni Local Government Area of Rivers State, Nigeria.

At infant, Harcourt Noble loved and cherished peace, Justice and fair play. Many people can testify of this.

HIS EDUCATION

In his nursery classes, Noble was a dullard, a big time player, without book in his mind. His friends were players so he took to their footsteps

But when he entered primary 1(one) at Brilliant Nursery and Primary school he became a student. First term at the school, he took first position and this was the beginning of Academic success in his life. He began to read his book and became serious with his studies. An added advantage to his academic success is his father who was at that time a high school teacher.

His intellectual ability brought him so close to his teachers and students. Because of his IQ, he skipped class five for class six and he still came out with first position in all the three terms.

Harcourt Noble on his graduation came out with distinction in all the subjects.

After his primary education, he was enrolled to a high school-Kin's Comprehensive College, Omoku, where his legacy continued.

He was the Deputy Senior Prefect(DSP) Boys, in the school before his graduation.

In 2012, he was admitted into the Federal College of education (Technical, Omoku, to study English. At the inception date, he was made the course representative for all the departmental courses.

HIS RELIGIOUS LIFE

Harcourt Noble is a christian and he was baptized on 18th March,2010 into the Church of Christ, Omoku-West. At the beginning of 2012 he was appointed the assistant secretary of the congregation.

HIS SOCIAL LIFE

Right from infancy, Harcourt Noble Was an actor and debater. He joined these two great clubs in school and he always took the lead role in both the debate and drama.

He joined the media club in 2007 where showed his talents in both writing and speaking. Before graduating from the school, he held various position including the Executive President of the club and he in the Local Government, he has been the Confidential Secretary to the President-Daniel Onyinje. He later contested for the position of the president which lost because of electoral malpractices.

Positions held by Harcourt Noble:

1. SAA, Interact club of Kin's College,2006-2007
 2. Club service director, Interact club of Kin's College,2007-2008
 3. Secretary, Interact club of Kin's College,2008-2009
 4. Acting President, , Interact club of Kin's College,2011-2012
 5. Social Organizing chairman, Rivers State Union of Secondary School Media Club (RSUSSMC) , ONELGA, Kin's college unit.2007-2008
 6. Acting Secretary, Rivers State Union of Secondary School Media Club (RSUSSMC) , ONELGA, Kin's college unit.2009-2010
 7. President, Rivers State Union of Secondary School Media Club (RSUSSMC) , ONELGA, Kin's college unit.2011-2012
 8. Secretary to the President, Rivers State Union of Secondary School Media Club (RSUSSMC) , ONELGA Zone.2011-2012
 9. Deputy Senior Prefect, Kin's Comprehensive College, Omoku.
 10. Senator, representing Language constituency 1, Student Union Government, Federal college of Education (Technical) , Omoku. Two tenures
 11. President Nominee, Rotaract Club of FCE(T) , during the Engage Rotary, Change Life,2013-2014
 12. Secretary, Constitutional Planning committee, Rivers State Union of Media Alumni.2013,
- To mention the few remembered.

A Man Of Character

A man of character
Is a man of peace
Not addicted to taking bribes
But built in this

He does not accept bribes
Neither is his name spoilt
Because of quarrels in his tribe
Or from those who are spoilt

If only every body were like this
The world would have been at ease
Every body eating there meals
And never a time are they displeased

A man of character
Such is me.

Harcourt Noble

Admiration

My admiration cuts across my resolution
And luck became my portion
When i made my decision
The Lord gave me an ambition
And i decided to do nothing less than legal practition.

After my examination
I was blast for my matriculation
Which is now leading to my convocation

Forget all action
Coming to reaction
Get distraction
And temptation
For you are in progression
To your promotion

Flee all evil communication
And get a good conception
To be a minister to these ministration
For in collaboration
You'll get a distinction
Not in subtraction
But in addition

So congregation
This is a section
Of the vision
To function

Harcourt Noble

Chaingang

Living life like some peaceful toad
We were sold without being told
We were never informed
So in the new home were deformed

Our happiness we've deprived
Brutal subjugation we've derived
On a chain we've been tied
We were long, we were round

Having seen what has happened
We, betrayed by our own greed
Shall we be Fred?
Even though we plead

We decayed and we turned loamy
Really loamy for the ground
They, taking underground
Always keep us to the ground

Our suffering we behold
Our freedom they withhold
May your grace abound
So our punishment be rebound

They were self-centered
To have wealth, they show greed
To our leaders we plead
Hear our cry and come to our aid

Our body, so embodied
Our soul, so tied
Our hearts all cried
For our body have died.

Harcourt Noble

Cold

See how you are, so bold!
Of your wickedness, oh! Cold
In my ears you sing
In my body you sting
You want to kill me
Because am not with thee

My body so soft and mild
On it you are so hard and wild
Am a bad child!
That you always chide
Between you and my parents
With strong preference I choose my parents

In winter
You bitter
In spring
You sting
While at autumn
You bring misfortune

I can't go any where
For you've kept me in here
Will I call it atrocity?
That you've done in this city
I am no longer bold
Because of you, cold

Look what you've brought
I know it is not bought

I charge be so low
When in wind you blow
But I have a vision
Which you can't envision
Oh! Mighty is your sting
Oh! Mighty do I think

To make my body warm

With clothes made of worm
Now, my heart made of gold
I think I am bold
You will no longer keep humans inside
Neither will you go to the animal's side

Is like you've not been told
How bad you are oh! Cold.

Harcourt Noble

Feelings Of Sparta

My tears makes the Nile
My urine so vile
My face without a smile
Just because of Sparta

The birds are sobbing
The lions are starving
The clouds are fighting
Just because of Sparta

The cotton are angry
The grasses dry
The rabbits decay
Just because of Sparta

These are the killings
Like the water, we are chilling
These is our feeling
The feeling of Sparta.

Harcourt Noble

I Was Born Asleep

I was born asleep
Because i was born when the day was dark
I was born when there no moon
And when the sun has lost its glory
I grew up in the room
When it was day
I was locked up
When it was night
I was only permitted to go out and see the moon
I never saw the day
I was born asleep

I was born asleep
Because in the night
I ate no good food
Even inside the house
I wore no good clothes
Except from the fragment
sewn from my tailor uncle
Things that can never cover the body
Neither prevent cold
I was inside thinking
That the world is like that
I was born asleep

I was born asleep
Because only in the dreams
I saw good things
That can ease the life of man
I saw tarred road
Good electricity, Pipe-Borne water
Infact all social Amenities
I saw what it meant by love
Whether from parents or love ones
Only to wake up asleep
To see the day so dark
I was born asleep

I was born asleep

Because of the troubling world
I heard crisis every where
And there is worrying and warring
I was happy to hear other countries fight
But sad to know my own was worse
from the nuclear family to the extended
From kindred to clan
From village to state to Country
Every where was dark as
I was born asleep

I was born asleep
Because of the bad government
Ruling the nation
They come with their sugar-coated tongue
Ans hypnotizing manifestoes
For our illiterates parents to vote for them
And allow them to seat on those seats
If only my eyes were open
I would have told them it was wrong
But in this predicament and condition
Every where was blank because
I was born asleep

I was born asleep
Because I was sitting on the fence
Whether to be a science or Art student
Whether to be a christian or Muslim
Whether to be good or to be bad
Whether to be single or to be married
Whether to laugh or to cry
Whether to live or to die
I don't know
For there are no counselors
And my eyes were close
I was born Asleep

I was born asleep
Because I don't know
Who I am
Where I am
What I will become

Why i am alive or
Why i should be dead
When am I to experience light
Why! Why! ! Why! ! !
If my eyes were to be open
I was born asleep.

Harcourt Noble

In A Hopeless Place

I was abandoned, I was thrown away
In my house i was a visitor
In my family I was a stranger
In my Land i was an outcast

I left for an unknown place
A place worse than a slum
A place for refugees
So i wept when i see my people enjoy

In my situation, In my plight
I saw my world
I saw my Life
And my soul illuminated

At evening when the night sun shone
When I sat to behold it's colour
She passed before my eyes
And behold, I fell in love

I was glad when i saw her
but not in the place in saw her
She was deserted just like me
Although not why

I met her in a hopeless place.

Harcourt Noble

My Father's Daughter

I grew up in my father's house
Being nurtured with my father's advice
To grow up and marry one wife
So as to live the fullest of life

On my adventure for women
There were many Omen
They are good, they are bad
They are soft, they are hard

I saw a girl with fine face
Her face draws more than the case
Of which we came together
So I thought the love will last forever

The love grew so rapid and with passion
It showed in speech, thought and action
And we vowed to be together
Unless do us asunder

She told me she never saw her father
She grew up with only her mother
She was told I look like her father
She thought it was a play from her mother

In a dream, the mother saw me and my father
We were talking and playing together
When she woke up, she thought it was mere
Or probably just a night mare
The same thing happened to the girl but not in a dream
She brought out her pen and wrote in reams
She tore it for she never believed
That one day, I shall leave

If I had thought of one thing
I would have gone for my mind was boring
Why her mother never stay long with me
Every time "it is a pity I can't stay with thee"

Why didn't she stop me
And told me not to love
Her only beloved daughter
The girl I took as my friend and lover

When I took her to my father
My father knew she was her daughter
He tried to stop and prevent me
Always saying that he loves me

On the day of the wedding, he opened up
That he was not in his top (heart)
And he said "sorry to say"
Your wife is my child "

The marriage ends!
Every one weeps! !
I fell in love with my lover
But really she is my sister.

Harcourt Noble

Ruler

Patience, Purity and Truth
Can never be said from the Lion's Heart
Whose determination is to devour
Any Lamb, Goat, Antelope or troubling Tiger

Stained by Sheep's blood
Cleansed by Tiger's blood
The Lion walks away
Either Guilty or not Guilty

Harcourt Noble

The Choice Is Mine

The Choice is Mine

At infant, there were fights
As a teen, there were challenges
As an adult there are confusions
Should I go bad?
The choice is mine

The choice is mine
To decide schooling
To go entrepreneuring
To go stealing
The choice is mine

Out in the world
Are the missing ribs of men
Some ribs entangled with prostitution
Others- still with the blood of virgins
To find my rib, the choice is mine

They say, politics is a dirty game
Is for the selfish and over ambitious
Those who kill for seats
And to their background- despise
To join them, the choice is mine

I have heard of heaven, equally hell
Heaven for the good
Hell for the bad
To walk toward any
The choice is mine.

Harcourt Noble

Tribute To Nelson Mandela By African Student Association

Who can love Peace like you?
who can show peace like you?
Who can tell peace like you?
Who can find peace like you?
Who can peace like you?
Who can suffer for peace like you?
Who can cry for peace like you?
Who can give respect to peace like you?
Who can be respected worldwide for peace like you?
Who can be a leader for peace?
Who can fight for peace like you?
Who can preach for peace like you?
Your exit, demise leaves us empty,
confused and perplexed.
Now we ask....
Is the next Nelson Mandela Born?
Who can be the next Nelson Mandela?
Let the Peace you advocate for
find you once more.
In the WORLD BEYOND.
Courtesy: African Student Association.
Harcourt Noble's led Administration.

Harcourt Noble

Virgin(S) Of The Seas

Too many of our years, we stay here
Living our life not to the fullest, like we belong here
Staying and seeing men, this is no fair
They come and go but never look well

Sometimes am discouraged
Many years looked displaced
In staying here, am i in bondage?
Never have i been worshiped

A deserted queen am i
Beautiful and isolated am i
Age is telling on i
Oh! am i the aged fly

My virginity i am losing
Not seeing a man but losing
Listen virgins-come
Menopause, i here i come

So tired of your face
I want an in laws face
Your face young but old
I prefer an in-law just old

Am really tired but afraid
Am to run if i could
The mother goddess shall look for me
No matter where i hide, she will find me

All my life i give to you
All my work shall be to you
Use me and be praised
So I'll be long lived

Harcourt Noble