

Poetry Series

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

- poems -

Publication Date:

December 2010

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI (3 OF MARCH 1976.)

MY CHRONICLES....Mr. Bunmi Orogun Olorunfemi Samuel was from a poor and greedy polygamist and bigamist subterranean ethos background and also was betrayed and treated with dared enviousness and jealousy. He was a Polytechnic graduate from Ogun State Abeokuta (Management Department) Nigeria. He was a Diaspora student in and at yaba college of technology, Lagos, Nigeria. He hails from Ikare Akoko Ondo State Nigeria Africa and was proudly groomed at mega city in Lagos State Nigeria. He attended saint Thomas Aquinas primary school Akinbaruwa Street Surulere Lagos, Nigeria and also, Atunrase Boys high school Owodele street off Ishaga road surulere Lagos, Nigeria and latter transferred to Eko Boys high school Mushin, Lagos, Nigeria. Mr. Bunmi Olorunfemi samuel was born on the third day of march 1976 at Ibadan town Oyo state Nigeria. He started his career first with U.T.C Aluminum department Apapa Creek Road Lagos, Nigeria. In his fast growing ambition he found interest in acting as a profession. He passed through Pencils Film and television Institute 'PEFTI' and REMAX polytechnic Ogun State for advance course also on acting. He was exposed better to high level of arts called ' THE PROFESSIONALS ' by world known veteran Nigerian artiste in person of Mrs. TOYIN ADETUNMOBI and ' THE PROFESSIONALS ' was known fully well for its residential theatre performances at 10, Biadau Street off Keffi Road Ikoyi Lagos, Nigeria. He is from a Christian Anglican family background like colleague veteran poet Christina Georgina Rossetti. He is quintessence of vision, divine, luscious, focused, nice, skillful, sound, intelligent, elegant, gorgeous, outstanding, and poetically handsome. He is gifted, diligence, magnificent, talented, greenish, flamboyant, succulent, made, pacification, proactive and consistent in his influx progression in the Arts industry. In his tremendous movement, he traversed some of the west Africa countries (i.e) Republic of Benin, Ghana, etc. He is a world known classic poet and a veteran poet performer also in the poetry world and beyond. He is a freelance writer at Guru.com, fan story.com and also at Elance.com. He was at a seminar and exhibition course tagged 'THE ABSENCE OF SYSTEM IN LAGOS STATE' date and dated 18th July 2009 with German culture centre at Goethe Institute Ozumba avenue Victoria Island, Lagos Nigeria. He has up-to-date series of his poems published on poem hunter.com and in every other poetry site in the world at large. He is dark in complexion, 6ft height and weight 95 kilogram. He speaks both English language and indigenous language fluently. He was a wing of the French club in and at yaba college of technology Lagos, Nigeria and part success of it's ' BILINGUAL DAY PROGRAM. Altogether he was succession of NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF ONDO STATE STUDENTS club yaba college of technology Lagos Nigeria on its 'LEADERSHIP AND ENTREPRENEURSHIP' role respectively. He was a witness to Happy Joe ' EDAMS ELECTRONICS ENVIRONMENTAL UNIT MOVEMENT ' Mushin, Lagos state, Nigeria. And also

was a life actor to ' ACTIVE CIRCLE MOVEMENT FREE EDUCATION EMPOWERMENT BENEFICIARY PROGRAM 'Mushin Lagos state, Nigeria, respectively. He was part of a MILO NESTLE Basketball national secondary School championship competition Held in Lagos state national stadium indoor hall games date and dated 3rd October 2009. Consequently, he also was at a MILO NESTLE Silenced seminar program tagged 'TORONTO RAPTORS' leads by a vibrant and energetic Nigerian and Americans young men in person Of MR MESIA date and dated 5th of October 2009.

Some of his collections of poems titles are: -

WHITE COSTUME', 'LEARNING IN THE DARKNESS', 'MY DOGS', MY COMPUTER', 'WAR', 'THOUGHT' 'PROSTITUTION', 'SCHOOL', 'THE CREATIVITY OF A LIZARD MAN', 'TYNA', 'A GOD', 'WHAT A GOD', 'A SENIOR COLLEAGUE', 'A QUESTION YOU HAVE TO ANSWER', 'HELP', 'THE DEAD LIVE', 'IF I DIE', 'IF NOT FOR CHRIST', 'MYSELF AS BUNMI', 'THOUGHT FROM BEIJING CHINA OLYMPIC', 'THE UNBORN CREATIVITY' 'POISONOUS LAND' 'THEATER A PLAY' A LETTER TO MY FAMILIES' 'QUEEN ELIZABETH OF UNITED KINGDOM HER IRRESISTIBLE CHARACTER', 'TODAY', 'ARAIMS MOVEMENT FIVE (5)

' ' MY SPIRITUAL CHAPTERS ' ' WHERE IS YOUR EYES ' ' A DYING SOUL, ' 'DECEIVING WORLD', ' LET A SPIRIT REST ' 'MOTHER NIGERIA AFRICA ' ' DEIFICATION! " CYBER CAFE EMBARRASSMENT' THE WORLD BENEATH! ' POEM HUNTER MY DIARY ' ' LIARS IN THE COMPOUND ITS CALLED ' ' FOOTBALL A GAME', 'EVENING WITH MARIA' ' SITING AND STANDING WITH THE WORLD "LOCAL ASSEMBLY CHURCH OF GOD' ' REVISION OF A POET WHO DIED BY HIS POEM' 'AFRICANS' BEAUTY ' , ' WHERE AM I ' .

and lots more. He was part of a movie succession titled 'NATIONAL CAKE' many years ago as directed by busy brain and produced by Lekan Ojo. He has featured many times in one of the proudly Nigerian soap Opera series known as 'PAPA AJASCO AND COMPANY produced by Wale Adenuga and known majorly in a series titled 'DO ME I DO YOU'. (A SUBSIDIARY OF WALE ADENUGA PRODUCTIONS LIMITED)

He also featured and part success of an indigenous selling movie titled ' IGUNILE ' produced by Marvel Ojo Taiwo and directed by Sunday Osai. He is a potential of both stage drama and television dramas precisely. He is a poetry facilitator with differences and a workshop leader also on poetry awards presentation program tagged 'BUNMI YOUTH INITIATIVE FOR AFRICA' and beyond to every youths in sustaining a better future and to empowered morally, religiously and literally in the country and across. He was in one life time house experience with Americans and Nigerians' play in cinema hall 1 Nigeria National arts Theatre Lagos, and titled PREEMPTIVE and SEVEN an international exchange for culture. He has part and witnessed many exhibitions at different galleries near, far and wide (i.e) Harmattan Workshop Gallery Lagos Nigeria, Mydrim Gallery Lagos Nigeria etc. He was a carte blanche and bigot success of a life bridge international in collaboration with Vivian Byron and co and presents 'HOPE' An art exhibition/interaction on the abolition of death penalty and prison reform by ARTHUR JUDAH ANGEL date-10-10-2010 at YWCA building 8, moloney str, lagos island. He is a director to a Liberian artiste in Nigeria named CALVIN TOGBHA and produced on an hot selling Rhythm and Blues music titled ' SHE IS MY WIFE ' . He trained as a bonafide member of ' NIGERIA PEACE CORPS NIGERIA AFRICA ' under CAPTAIN DICKSON ARCHOR of River State of Nigeria. He is a complete user of computer System and trained under Intercontinental Machine System Computer Training School (I.M.S) at 9, western Avenue Surulere, Lagos, Nigeria. He certified in Oracle 11G and Oracle 11i professional and contemporary data administration Package by Meridian Technologies in collaboration with Aptech institute Worldwide 365, Idi- Roko Bus stop, Merry land, Ikorodu road, Lagos, Nigeria date and dated 31st October 2009..He's been playing and played with ' NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF NIGERIAN THEATRE ARTS PRACTITIONERS known as (NANTAP) and part success of its 20th years anniversary International Day and subsequently marked successfully of its theatre icons day 2009 respectively. He was a life success of GLOBAL COM COMPANY opening ceremonies in Mushin Lagos ground, Nigeria 2009. He was success of The Dance Guild of Nigeria Lagos Chapter (a.k.a EKO GOND) and Celebrate its World Dance Day 2009 Tagged Eko GOND Salute for His Excellency, Governor Babatunde Raji Fashola (San)

cinema Hall 2, National Arts Theatre Iganmu Lagos, date and dated 29th April 2009. He Was at an eye opening public lecture by Center for Black Arts and African civilization(CBAAC) theme ' ESU - ELEGBARA ' Cinema Hall 2 at National arts Theatre Iganmu, Lagos. He was in class with an ASSOCIATION OF MOVIE PRODUCERS NIGERIA and presents Association of Movie (AMP- EKO) INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL THEME: FILM THE CATALYST FOR POSITIVE CHANGE Cinema Hall 1, National Arts Theatre, Iganmu Lagos, date and dated November 24th to 26th 2009. He was in One house with NNENNA AND FRIENDS family end of the year show programs at Main exhibition hall National Arts Theatre, Iganmu, Lagos, at 6th of December 2009. He was with the Golden Jubilee National Troupe of Nigeria at Easter Musical carol funfair 27th 2010 cinema hall 1 National arts Theatre, Iganmu Lagos Nigeria. He was in class and still dwell in class with top shot Nigerians actors and actresses respectively. He performed at the world choir feast competition held at proudly Nigerians Television Authority Station N.T.A Channel 10, Tejuosho - ground, Lagos,2008 as promising and future artiste and also was recited on a well - relished and colorful poem titled 'PARADISE' to colored all in totality. He works voluntarily as promising volunteer and part success of the hosting of Under 17 FIFA World Cup Nigeria. He was at success of the under age groups ' National swimming competition held in Teslim Balogun National stadium Lagos Nigeria,2009. He was also a life success of an International school educators swimming competition 2010 held in and at the same venue Teslim Balogun National stadium Lagos Nigeria, and was hosted by Grange International School Ikeja Lagos Nigeria respectively. He was an added success to a programmed theme- Blowing the Trumpet of Jubilee over Nigeria 'a battle for the soul of Nigerians by Pastor Bishop oyedepo of the winner's church of God Nigeria and also was at a success of excellent in 2010 Excel of the Redeem Christian church of God Nigeria at and in same ground, Lagos 2010. He was at a theme 'MORE THAN A CONQUEROR 2010 labeled by The Redeemed Christian Church of God km 46 Ibadan Express way Lagos respectively. He was a success and new chapter of the 26th convocation train held 4th of December 2009 and ended at the ' ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT '

in and at yaba college of Education. He was a Light success of DIDI COM Gallery on Photographs Exhibition Tagged ' A PEEP INTO HISTORY AND CULTURE ' by TAM FIFORI at Akinadesola Off Adeola - Odeku Victoria - Island, Lagos, at 5th December 2009, Respectively. He was at the 3rd international Art Expo Nigeria dated 21st - 30th August,2010 The National Commission for Museums and Monuments, Onikan, Lagos. He was a success with National Troupe Of Nigeria and presents 'COLOURS OF THE RAINBOW a 1st children creative station cinema Hall 2, National Theatre; Sunday 29th, August 2010. He was a success water of a Public Health Lecture Day 2010 known as annual faculty day (N P M C N) Lagos University Teaching Hospital LUTH 15th September Friday 2010 Idi Araba Laos Nigeria on a topic tagged 'The challenges facing National Post graduate Medicine College in Nigeria'. Thank you... Light will definitely and always ablaze darkness! God-bless Nigeria.

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BUNMI YOUTHS INITIATIVE FOR AFRICA
A POETRY MISSION AND VISION STATEMENT.

'TO DEVELOP ORIGINALITY THROUGH INSTINCTIVE CREATIVITY FOR THE BEST SOCIETY'

BRANDING....'BRAND YOURSELF FIRST, YOUR HOME BEFORE BRANDING THE SOCIETY'

ARTISTIC EXPRESSION (Artist's Quote)
'THE WORLD IS IN YOUR MIND LEFT FOR A DISCOVERY'

QUOTE BY - OROGUN OLORUNFEMI BUNMI.S.

Works:

'WHITE COSTUME', 'LEARNING IN THE DARKNESS', 'MY DOGS', 'MY COMPUTER', 'WAR', 'THOUGHT', 'PROSTITUTION', 'SCHOOL', 'THE CREATIVITIES OF A LIZARD-MAN', 'TYNA', 'A GOD', 'WHAT A GOD', 'A SENIOR COLLEAGUE', 'A QUESTION YOU HAVE TO ANSWER', 'HELP', 'THE DEAD LIVE', 'IF I DIE', 'IF NOT FOR CHRIST', 'MYSELF AS BUNMI', 'THOUGHT FROM BEIJING CHINA', 'THE UNBORN CREATIVITIES.

A DYING SOUL.

There' on solitude,
Wounded by their windy deeds of jealousy,
Wounded by their windy deeds of treasures,
Thought there' in plays,
But not of vivid terms of picture,
There' on solitude,
But not of there ways in picture,

There' on solitude,
Gone too far,
Gone in the physical,
Gone from the midst!
They w'll not understand!
For though it's difficult and must say,
I know them too well,
Ecclesiastes, Proverbs, and Wisdom of Solomon,
They shall tried but not of the callers,
Testifiers of life i called,
Peharps, witnesses of mind.

There' on solitude,
Appealing a rescue,
For they in everywhere want,
Begging to have by force,
They are not dumbbed,
They speaks but very silence,
Fear to surrender,
Fear for their deciet of confusion,
For they are liars everywhere,
For they are killers of no accusation,
What to do,
In this windy treasures of their powers,
Death preferably?
For i know it well,
Days and nights,
Thanks his grace,
His grace of been a being of days,
For they knows that he knows,
A prophet in class,
A dying soul.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

A GOD!

How wish it seen,
Holy spirit?
Have no power of own,
But a god.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

A LETTER TO MY FAMILIES.

It's compound though,
Irrespective of racism, tribalism and lots of culturistic value,
Indeed enormous in its adventurous reaction,
To see survival of the day.

It's compound though,
To have the time rolling and unstopped,
What exact is it by the watch,
The world wall clock as the case be?
What exact is it to the unborn ruled and its rulers?

It's compound though..
Happy is the reverences,
Happy is the life and lives,
A man, Woman or gods?
A spirit I owe.

It's compound though,
compound in depth of its unlimited,
Compound in depth of its wisdom,
Compound to celebrate its celebrities,
It's a start.

It's compound though,
To expose your world,
To expose my world,
To expose the world,
A start to many undivine,
A start to the unborn rulers,
It's compound though....
Avoid a kingdom's fight,
A letter to my families.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

A Question you have to answer.

A day never end came,
A day spiritual and physical either.
A day rosy and lively,
A day smoothly respectively.
A day never end came!
came with question that needs an answer,
Question awaits your eagerness response,
Question perpetually awaits just a day answer.

A trekking spirit mind,
Mold with just a thought and a touch left,
Trembling averagely on a darker side of its environs,
With the aid of its 50-50 belief.
Therefore, effortless summon a courage in its breathings,
Saying it is not over yet until it is over!

A question knocks straightly at a door,
Knocked like a sudden sunshine,
Whose appeals for a naked body,
To cover up with a cloth,
But still very not clear,
And asked very simply,
Do you own yourself and your life?
Do you own the houses and the money?
In fact, who are you?
It's a question!
This is a judgment day,
A day never escaped,
A day that needs an urgent answer.
Answer those who knows,
Question you have to answer.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

A SENIOR COLLEAGUE

Appears heavily like a sudden rain at sleep,
When storms blew to awake the psychic,
With dared affection of naivety,
Arouse subject of a senior colleague,
In Luth dentists world!

Proofs were obvious to standard,
And house signed and attest his beauty,
But not in total convinced of his reality,
Perhaps came with suspension of two weeks,
See if a senior colleague will survive,
In the dentists World!

Options were left to decide prosperity,
So mightily the spirit woof for answer,
Saying a spirit is a spirit,
Therefore, advice love in the spirit realm,
In the dentists world!

Morning and night came as friction of seconds,
seems night at morning hour,
Seems morning at the night hour,
Landlord requesting what he gives,
Came not to pen prognostication or prosthesis,
However simplify a senior colleague.
In Luth dentists University!

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

Africans' beauty.

From a lullaby in cradle,
Where you glitter like marble,
To see your beautiful face,
They will know you come from a noble race,
I see tears in the face of the ugly,
That your beauty has erased,

You are of nice height,
And have skin like fine Gold,
Your hair solemn like the green grass,
Creamy for the touch of the morning dew,

I see beauty in your face,
I won't lie,
And even though I have to lie,
Not this time,
Looking at your face,
I saw spotless face that makes your face mingling with beauty,

When you walk,
You walked in such an amazing ease,
And give the earth a touch for peace.

When you talk,
I hear voice of a long awaiting sanity,
Because every of your words are benefiting.

When you touch me with your right hand,

I feel the touch in it like the morning dew that cools the blaze at night.
When you smile with your white teeth,
Radiating brilliance,
It looks like the gathering of an angels,
where white colors are found.
When you curl your stylish legs,
In such a profuse calling,
It clear to identify you,
This only,
The beautiful African woman.
This only,
The beautiful African Damsels.
This only,
The beautiful African Mothers.
This only,
The beautiful African Nation.
BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

ARAISM MOVEMENT FIVE (5)

Araism movement five,
Is a train, a bus, and airplane,
colored with all forms of arts being,
A movement of lovely passengers,
To a lovely destination of each,
Araism move with visions,
From 16th may to 30th may 2009 and continued..

'Araism movement five,
A destiny of some called prophets
From their African lineage,
At a kingdom called mydrim gallery,
In a paradise city of Ikoyi Lagos Nigeria'.

Many they says are called,
But few are chosen,
Araism movement five,
A great influence atmosphere,
Ambassador Olusola Olusegun,
Known to be light of day,
Branded Joke Silver,
Light of time,
Veterian Oshinowo,
And light of years,
At araism kingdom and in araism kingdom!

A mother she might,
A teacher, a church warden,
Or love either respectively,
Passengers called an art functions,
Passengers called an epitome of art,
A curator in their dark eyes,
Araisms called divine Sinmidele Ogunsanya,
Araism called simply Sinmidele Ogunsanya
A touch of movement Onifade, Ojugbana,
Elugwaraonu, Aimufia, Ajayi, Madu, Sogelola,
Okpolo, Omoma, Adamu, Popoola, Awojobi,
Adefila, Bolarinwa, Jonathan Ikpoza, Esther Emmanuel, and the rest...
'Araism movement five indeed,
Indeed is called to all witnesses!

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

CRAZY

crazy crazy,
everywhere say'
wonder what leaving.
crazy crazy.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

CYBER CAFE EMBARRASSMENT.

She embarrassed too much the moon,
And for the fact she enjoyed it the dawn,
Watching secretly not to open the truth,
But to open because of denials the moon,
I called a cyber cafe and school embarrassment,

She embarrassed too much the moon,
And setting her Dogs in watch the dawn,
But eyes open but couldn't see still,
She needs but denials the moon,
I called a cyber cafe distractions for Art,

She embarrassed too much the moon,
And brought in are confusions,
And still cannot understand still,
A naive may be the moon dawn,
I called in darkness cyber cafe embarrassment.

She embarrassed too much the moon,
And dash out and dash in of its different gimmicks,
For a confusion of no meaning,
For its beauty in glory,
They tried to catch but couldn't,
They tried to obstruct but its morning shine!
I called in its windy liars and denials,

She embarrassed too much the moon,
We spoke even if its called an unspoken words,
We spoke and communicate very silently,
We ate but very silenced also,
But denials in reality of its greed the moon,
I called its security what J. p Clark refers 'SEASONS OF OMEN',
I called cyber cafe embarrassment in-depth,
I called my cyber cafe embarrassment in lust of love!
A cyber distraction diaspora.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

DECEIVING WORLD.

Try to catch,
But couldn't catch,
Seen as small and big fish,
Then too strong for their hooks,
Swimming under the new city mall,
Swimming under silver bird gallery,
Swimming under the theatre gallery
Where it called to be situated,
In the island of Nigeria Africa.
Asked where is the world,
Deceiving world its means?
Answers in illusion and delusion,
Tried but hid in tenacious pretense,
pretense of long slavery,
Pretense in standard,
Pretense of self interest,
Pretense of wickedness,
Try to catch,
Too strong for the hooks,
Seen as small and big fish,
Swimming in the island,
Swimming under Museum center,
Swimming under cultured and tour-isms,
Where its called to be situated,
In the world of blacks and white,
In the island of Africa.
Asked where is the world,
Deceiving world its means?
ILLUSION, WICKEDNESS, GREED AND HATRED founds,
Appears answers for reality,
Reality of seconds, Movement, distractions, and player hitters,
Called and seen a deceiving world,
Asked where is the world of the deceits,
At levels of a canteen,
Deceiving world at classrooms,
Deceiving world world of movement,
Deceiving world of called percussionists,
Deceiving world indeed and not fiction called.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

DEIFICATION.

A class,
Class of wise chosen,
Class of strong breeds,
Elementary, Health, Bible Knowledge, Moral instructions,
perhaps, writing, Fine art, Mathematics, English, and Social studies,
As it roll,
It's forgotten,
Break, break, break,
Deification a tone and language

Deification a tone and language of rush,
Deification Speak no offense, ,
Deification in watch word,
Spoken of the divine belly,
Deification a pave words to rushes, ,
Deification Stand judgment,
For many blindfolded,
Deification!

Understanding pray,
Don't blame,
humans,
Better early,
Deification a word,
Deification tone and language,

Deification watch out!
Answer,
Answer to soul languages,
Deification watch out!

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

EVENING WITH MARIA.

Silence in total warfare,
Crying profusely in depth waters,
Asking where death in silence of nature was,
Refusing of compromise,
Hands of unlimited doings,
Evening with maria was.

Silence in total warfare,
Fighting over powers,
Fighting over nature,
Lost in battle field,
Crying profusely in depth waters,
Hands of in jealousy,
Evening with maria was.

Silence in total warfare whoosh,
Tried play,
Tried reasoning,
Lost in battle field,
Lost whole-fully in circled,
Hands up in conspiracy for laurel,
Evening with maria was.

Silence in total warfare,
Many told of untold sexual night,
many secret of twos,
Hands eventuality in destiny call,
Evening with maria.

Silence in total warfare,
Speaks and heard not,
Tried but queues on the ladder pole,
Loved but not in total surrender,
Hands in Death for a laurel,
Evening with maria was.

Silence in total warfare,
Must say Beautiful,
must say Beautiful!
Hands in destiny call,
Tried but lost whole-fully,
An Endless evening with Maria....

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

FOOTBALL A GAME.

What is name called?
Football a game called,
To a known arena called stadium,
Played eleven to eleven side to side each,
In aims of a two goal post net,
In aims of a trophy,
In a color Jersey of its kinds
Side to side balls picking sons round,
Spectators sat rounding pitch watching,
Centered with a nominated referee officiating,
Lined with a two lines men flagged,
Pronounced by named commentators,
Red and yellow cards rules in question,
Supported with sorts of supporters,
Host the nations, Host the world,
At a moment of a country designated!
At a moment of a country authorized!
Called for all practitioners....
Photographers, Press, Medias, Adverts, Sponsors, critics, etc.

What is a name called?
Football! football! ! football! ! !
A round leather circled!
Circled in its color of its choice,
Football a game called,
With boots of its kinds worn,
Saddled a whole lot supporters,
Saddled a whole lot analysts,
Presumption for a nation's glory,
Preemptive individuals' desirably for survival,
Football a game called,
Called to the passionate in spirit.
Football a game called,
Embrace understanding to unnamed,
Embrace love to unloved,
Embrace unity to diversities,
Embrace creativity to UN-creativity,
Football a game called,
Adore a nature,
Football a game called,
Called to a glorious home,
Football a game called,
A round leather circled!
With boots of its played,
With jersey of its kinds,
With choices of many kinds
Football a game called.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

HELP

Who are you?
A nobody.
But a spirit,
A spirit who was just Chanced,
Chanced by his grace and mercy.
Big thanks to the senses,
Senses of a many course,
Courses of just a spirit and a body,
That was just previledged by a divine call.

Who are you?
A nobody,
But a mere sand.
A sand mould with just a spirit,
In many of his accomplishment,
Goodness and wickedness lies there inside,

Who are you?
A deciever, killer, a rubber, a money ritualist or a saint? .
I am not the one writing,
But the one writing.
Sure a spirit being,
Writing from its soul,
To ask who are you?

Tell me if i know where i am?
Tell me if really sure not lost?
I fear and hate darkness,
I see people around me daily,
But fear if really humans they are,
Tell me if a humanbeing i am?
Sure a spirit as regards the Holy bible itself,

Who are you?
A nobody,
But help and be glorified.
Love to loves,
Help to patience!
Help is indeed known other than help yes,
Help.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

IF I DIE

Hope not to die soon,
But if i die?
Have lost a divine key,
Key to many lives,
Key of triumphalist.

Appealed abundant lives,
Appealed survivors,
Appealed mercy,
Because if i die?
Don't know.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

IF NOT FOR CHRIST

If not for christ,
What would have happened?
Rhapsody thank you,
A live giver.

If not for christ,
What would have happened?
Holy bible thank you,
A life giving!
A life living!
Thank you jesus.

If not for christ!
What would have happened?
Holy spirit,
The seest of every deep minds,
The light of every darkness,
The i am the i am!
Hallelujah.

If not for christ!
What would have happened?
Ormniscience,
I worship your holy name,
With an endless mouth full of praises,
I say thank you lord.

If not for christ!
What would have happened?
The reason why i live!
Alpha and omega!
Author and finisher!
Love and compassionate!
Beauty is none other than your name,
I say thank you the holy one.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

Learning in the darkness.

Adore and hasten to learning,
Respective of colours of mind set,
With the spirit of up bringing,
But still learn in darkness.

Appeals and Begged the senses,
Refused and tender,
wicked and strong spiritual tied,
Tell if human or spirit?
Unwind the wind and unveil the veil.

Can't dared face your boldness'
Cant dared question authorities of thy mouth,
The eyes strongly dropped of waters,
The ears heard too strange,
The foot hardly stand its ground,

What a learning!
Like blessed honey,
Learning so beautiful,
Learning in darkness of light,
What a learning!
But felt with pains.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

LET A SPIRIT REST.

Her noise was too much,
For everywhere in feel,
wondered why is like that,
Too dark for Young,
Say my prayers,
Let a spirit rest.

Her noise was too much,
For its barked,
The dogs.
For its whistled,
The birds.
For its prostrated,
The lizards.
For its dwell down the waters,
The fishes.
For its cocks,
The fouls.
Say my prayers,
Let a spirit rest.

They speak,
The moon.
He walks,
The stars.
He flew,
The sun.
He sat,
The rain.
Let a spirit rest!

Her noise was too much,
Let a spirit rest.
He saw,
The trees.
He ate,
The breaths.
Say my prayers,
Let a spirit rest.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

LIARS IN THE COMPOUND ITS CALLED.

She took out of its funny deceiving attitudes,
Liars in the compound,
Communicating different styles of its thought,
Liars in the compound,
Thinking death of a left deceived,
Liars in the compound,
Seen and percepts all in psychic,
Liars in the compound,
She thought made dumped its usual waste,
Liars in the compound,
Called either fool for feeding,
Gluttons and gourmand, the language
Liars in the compound,
A times survive in her self interest,
Liars in the compound,
But mutuality forgotten,
Liars its called in the compound,
She took out of its funny deceiving attitudes,
Liars in the compound.
Beings and its glory are for existence,
Liars in the compound,
Tried to stop for its greed!
Liars in the compound,
She wished for timely death of a nature revealer,
Liars in the compound,
She wished for a last breaths seizure,
Liars in the compound,
For his depth of call his divine,
Liars in the compound,
confused passionless either of its secret tender,
Liars in the compound,
She finally agree to yes for no question!
Liars in the compound.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

LOCAL ASSEMBLY CHURCH OF GOD

Gave out light from its darkness,
Darkness though not good enough,
Darkness though not good at all,
Brought from Market called,
Called a Church activities,
Local assembly Church of God!

Named Timothy called,
Called to interpretation,
Called to interpreter,
Wondering beautiful,
Beauty at surface,
Beauty from root stern,
For picturing slavery in its kingdom,
Rather freedom either.

Gave out light from its darkness,
Local assembly Church of God,
Percepts as a call to serve,
Serves as liberty,
Or a service as freedom,
For services not clear though,
For picture not clear still,
Local assembly Church of God a question,
Openly pastor Timothy Ifeanyi a question,
Question from member,
Name Kingsley electronics dealer.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

MOTHER NIGERIA AFRICA?

Mother Nigeria Africa,
Can a tree make forest?
Few out of dozens.
Man without woman,
Light without darkness,
Words without ears,
Say my prayers,
To a cherished countrywoman
A proud country in riches,
Unity in diversities says,
Saved prayers to save a nation,
To give Africa a voice.

Searched and found for love,
Criticisms and hatred engross mind each,
Where is a proud country Nigeria?
Deceits and deceived founds in final statement,
Mother Nigeria Africa?

Give a nation a voice,
Africans par say.
Remembered creche childhood,
Remembered primary beginning,
Remembered secondary lifestyle,
Remembered higher learning race,
Yet no love of countrywoman,
Mother Nigeria Africa?

Taught in primary one,
Taught in primary two,
Taught in primary three,
So and so in subsequent classes of a nation,
Yet no love of countrywoman,
Oh! mother Nigeria Africa?

Brought in love with them through,
Ate with them in love through,
Taught with them in love through,
Yet no love of countrywoman,
My songs,
Give Africa a voice,
Mother Nigeria Africa.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

My Computer.

I heard a white man's drum,
Echoing in the black man's ear,
With its irresistible input and output device,
That makes it more lively,
In a computable world of technology.

I adore your beautiful names,
In the glittering facade of your green eden.
Made a cricket slit a night silence,
With the scalpel of its throat.
Indeed, adoration is your name.

The knowledge of your efficiency,
Express seconds of your wide access,
At a very moment of trillions doors.
Indeed, great is none other than your name.
My profound computer!

Language and languages are singing praises of hallelujah,
Thoughts are wondering of your supernatural invention,
Minds are kept with daily spirit of worships,
Words are expressed through daily dance of your reality,
Body of its totality asked to say well done,
Indeed, great is none other than your name.
My profound computer!

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

My Dogs.

The dogs i have
have eaten my bones
With a serious indebted hunger
what a crazy and incredible dogs they are

Hatred it was inevitable
likeness it was unquestionable
i called for my bones of survivals
A wicked and strong spiritual tied

Is it craziness of a nature?
I dont know may be it was a revelation
or is it just beware of dogs in silence?
i dont know may be it was a soul for real

The dogs i have
how i wish you have a writer's brain
how i wish you have an eagle eye
my irresistible dogs
draw your ear to listen.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

MY SPIRITUAL CHAPTERS.

In the cause of their actions,
Body, soul, and mind traveled,
Traveled with a clear picture,
To see them all in their endeavors,
Thought no instinct value,
Thought his a blind and coward,
Thought no beauty birth,
Due to their earthly blindness.

Now reverse a case studies,
And become a message,
Message of reality,
Reality of today, tomorrow, and forever.
Today a light of time,
A time of un - ending and un - drying sea,
A sea of eternal flows!

Seen and revealed spiritually,
Darkness of their heart,
Called them an obscurantist, pretenders, liars, killers, and deceivers.
Thought we are mate!
For i know my class at galleries,
Know them all at the deep and depth level,
For light ablaze darkness in all kingdoms,
For eternity to eternity,

Blessed are the spirit pure,
Blessed are the fly-overs,
Blessed are the gods,
Blessed are the divines,
For God so love the world,
And gave his only begotten son,
My spiritual chapters'.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

MYSELF AS BUNMI.

Proudly African,
Addicted to writings
Girded with words.
Expressions best food,
Water i drink daily!
Body an epitome of epitaph.

Was called names,
A poet, novelist, a writer, a Philosopher,
A painter, a teacher, a dramatist, a spiritualist, an adventurer,
Perhaps a performer and a pastor.
Found difficult to understand.

Remember was called,
From the matrix of mother,
Olorumfemi, Orogun, Olubunmi, Ayodele and Samuel.
Those names and myself.
Jemimah called from womb to a prophet,
Isaiah called from womb to bring Jacob,
Was called to be myself Bunmi.
Clone of Godson images.

Indeed lovely,
Sweet able like blessed honey,
Anointed with divine call,
Rare gold embrace with silver and diamond.
Fragrance of splendid,
Striking figure with striking picture,
Soulful keen with pure heart.
Myself as Bunmi!

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

POEMHUNTER MY DIARY.

Without bible and quaran known holy poemhunter,
Without the earth and heaven formed poemhunter
Without mouth for audibility poemhunter.
Without praises of nothing poemhunter.
Without poetry for poets poemhunter,
Without record recording poemhunter,
Without God almighty poemhunter.....

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

POISONOUS LAND.

Asked Your heavenly treasures,
Asked for a right licensed,
Asked simply your birth right,
Your license its mean - to have mixed,
Mixed with specialties of different kinds,
Possibly, known and known.

Poisonous land,
Precious indeed,
Poisonous land,
Holy Indeed,
Poisonous Land,
Beauty Indeed,
Poisonous Land.

I pray for good food,
Good food at morning hour,
Good Food at noon hour,
Good food at night hour,
Even at midnight hour,
I pray for divine cleanness,
I pray for holy spirit...

Poisonous land,
Precious indeed,
That's you are!
Heavy to deliver,
Night be deadly,
Night be an horrors' beauty,
For dogs does not bark for nothing,
Must stated and a statement!
Poisonous land.....

Light definitely ablaze darkness,
Despite snow white and blood red still,
Brevity a watch word,
An assignment,
Poisonous land,
I pray for deliverance,
I pray for divine light,
Poisonous land.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

PROSTITUTION.

Prostitution i see or a party?
Prostitution of course and parties confirmed
A river of a sperm counts bath the nature
Prostitution prostitutes and prostrate the hearts
It is impressive and adoring in its own field

Biblical it is against the will they said,
It is contrary and barbaric to the land
It is improper and intolerable to the senses
It is nonsense and not ideal thing
It is unlawful and incomprehensible as regards the acts.

But questions on survivals and a survivor of the fittest
Who is playing the music?
Who is dancing to the music?
Who is a builder or the occupant?
Who are the players or the spectators?
Who is a seller or the buyers?
Who owns a profit and the profits?
Who is a Devil? A woman, a man, a spirit or human?
Rather a boy or a girl?

Now answers to the above,
Indeed a war, a spiritual and physical warfare.
Indeed greed, greed of being best and i know.
Indeed lacks of vision, spiritual growth and understanding.
Finally, adjust, rebuild, reshape and define yourself.

Prostitution to the blinds,
Prostitution to the cowards,
Prostitution in the minds of the myopic,
Prostitution in its surface meaning,
Prostitution to a neophyte,
Prostitution indeed is called to the prostitutes!
Understand?
Prostitution.....

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

Queen Elizabeth Of United Kingdom And Her Irresistible Character.

In a world of conformity and transformable,
Where all the tattered streams had assimilated their deed,
With the thought of its personal exhibition,
A marvelous subscriber Elizabeth achieve her competency
And build up her way and her sheeps to mind objectivity

Why do my honour and respect to that great philanthropist,
Why do my prayers goes to that great builder
Why do my appreciations goes to that great expensive one
Why do my acknowledgements goes to that irrefutable planner
Why do my innermost dedications goes to such deed,

A great woman of natural substance,
The benevolence doer among the city throngs
Subjected its knowledge and wisdom to the throne
A begnacious stigma in the world of multitudes
Achieving the capacity of its potential
The perspicacious women among ages
Queen elizabeth and her irresistible character.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

REVISION OF A POET WHO DIED BY HIS POEM

He is a man always left on his solitude,
with his might set, like a sharp sword,
His hands always exhausting pens,
with papers filled to the brim.

His heart gush and groan wide
with his head affirming, from side to side.
His words forces of wide thought
scheming words of all sought.

His dreams scanned in booklet,
this man rain all in droplet.
He exposes the secret of nature
and give details of all creature.

He mimics the ways of the philosophers
but not of vivid terms, it differs.
He write of many immortal shadows
setting transparency of its immense sorrow.

His mind fight with his desires,
his heart embellishing what he has acquired.
When he turned activist of the state,
his works even the little hate.

His words read the heart of many
causing his plight to be plenty.
He was killed because of his poem,
He his an actor who died by his play,
A director who died by his directing,
A producer who died by his production,
A costumier who died by his costumes,
An editor who died by his editing,
A dancer who died by his dance,
A writer who died by his writing,
A banker who died by his banking,
A teacher who died by his teaching,
A medical doctor who died by his medicine,
A driver who died by his driving,
A drummer who died by his drumming,
A food seller who died by his food,
A browser who died by his browsing,
A carpenter who died by his carpentry,
A painter who died by his painting,
A noise maker who died by his noisy,
A pilot who died of piloting,
A computer operator who died by his computing,
Jesus Christ who died for our sins,
A poet who died by his poem.
He is a poet who died by his poem.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

SCHOOL

A school so lovely!
Lovely with a divine reaches,
Reaches of a many.
Many of an uncountable,
Uncountable a challenge,
Challenge of a nation,
Nations of the world,
World approved by God.

A school so lovely!
Lovely and beautiful,
Beautiful eyes of many learners!
Learners of the learned,
Learned of a nation,
Nations of the world,
World attested by God.

A school so lovely!
Lovely in time creche,
Creche of a pre-school,
Pre-school of a school,
School in time schools,
Schools of the schooled,
Schooled of many nation,
Nations of a world,
World assigned by God.

A school so lovely!
Lovely so divine,
Divine of many endless.
Endless full of abundance grace.
Grace endowed with wisdom,
Wisdom full of depth,
Depths stand a nation
Nations stand the world,
World approved by an awesome God.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

SITING AND STANDING WITH THE WORLD

Siting and standing a movement,
At a global village,
In its small kingdom,
Radiating the world in the big,
Siting and standing a movement.....
Siting and standing a movement continuation.....!
Siting and standing a movement.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

THE CREATIVITY OF A LIZARD MAN.

I woke up a longtime sleep;
A sleep felt with a gentle breeze of illusion,
Illusion of a cool tricks!
Illusion of reality!
Reality of what a life has taught.

Creativity lies in the spirits;
Spirit of a whoever!
As an embodiment of a biblical prophecy.
What an immortal God!
Raining, Sunning, Moon blossom, Day, Night and plans' packaged.
Creativity a blatant robber;
Stole with proofs of a depth artful.
Tell me if a man being or a lizard animal?
Creativity ate the physical adornment;
And silenced left the spirit alone,
Indeed a lizard man you are..
And creativity of a lizard man.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

THE DEAD LIVE.

It started as a metaphysics
In the treading part of medicine,
Where all sorts of consultants are gathered
A gorge of experience enter into belly
To say that the dead not die but live.

The connectivities of the dead speak aloud.
The eyes is strongly naked but could'nt see
The ear therefore try not deaf but dumb;
The dead asked to raise the flag,
It is not the size but the calling.

It is the tradition of these eminent scientists
It is customary in the compound.
It is the bed which they lay upon;
It is the celebrations of their soaring,
Signs and wonders never ceased to end.

I have come to open the darkness cloud:
I have come to sacrifice death for living;
I have come to empties for fullness.
I have come to tell the words of the corpse,
That the dead is not die but also live.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

THE UNBORN CREATIVITIES

Indeed silence she is and he is at moment,
Lies waiting passionate in a Queue,
Listening and hacking voices,
Hovering tenaciously for a mark,
Marks of life and death,
Lurking behind a clouded weather,
To unveil the veiling darkness,
To see the unborn creativities.

A storyteller of many stories,
Has his or her own stories told,
Told by the creativities of the unborn,
Truly the world has its mark,
Despite positive or negative,
Black or white?
stories indeed to tell,
Stories by the creativities of the unborn.

secret stories of the ancestors,
secret stories of both light and dark clouds,
secret stories of the moon and sun,
Perhaps, secret stories of days and nights,
Genders or races, colours, tribes and languages,
Yes! it is wakekeep and creativities of the unborn,
Yes! it is creativities of yesterday, today, tomorrow and forever,
Yes! it is unborn creativities and the creativities of the unborn...

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

THE WORLD BENEATH!

A world beneath is ephemeral to its nature,
And very very untold,
But told to its spirits adhered,
Far but very very closed,
Near but very very Wider,
Called sprit, darkness, or lighter either,
A world beneath is ephemeral in nature.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

THEATRE A PLAY.

The coloring effect of all the worlds' stories and messages simply called amphitheatre made clear at the outset of its prologue alongside its branding culture to see a home called theater, where the gods and the theatre deities communicate with lightnings, props, costumes, drums and audience in the play spirit of a playwright, Director, Stage manager and Cast singing and dancing in and at a home simply called theatre a play and not a surgical theatre the abattoir.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

THOUGHT FROM BEIJING CHINA OLYMPIC.

A very big congratulation Beijing China!
Look up and see the movement of a cloud,
The clouds in their journey are rejoicing with praises of hallelujah,
Look up and see that the moon masters the stars,
Look up and see that the moon masters the sea,
Who are you?
A very big congratulation Beijing China.

Good morning information communications!
Yesterday and Yesternight was many of olympics,
Energetic, skillful, strengthful, and promising,
Today is Beijing China live.
Tomorrow certainly will be grave of another live!

Winners, champions and records,
Exposures, remarkable, brillancy, preparation and reverse,
I dont know positive or negative?
But remained camly stagnant,
With thoughts and spirit of an individual participants countries.

I hope and fear not to silence at Beijing china!
I know atimes a survivor!
Good is good but mostly kills.
Civilisations might be a darkness,
unculturedness might be a light,
For all i know,
That all that God almighty created,
Are good and beautiful as regards Holy bible and Holy quaran.

Why the browse at night?
Be yourself and be happy,
Or be someone else and be sad.
For all that i know,
That all that God created,
Are good and beautiful.
Beijing China, shine, shine and shine!
Well done, well played, and well life living!
Well games planned and well spirit!
Thought proudly for Beijing olympics China.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

THOUGHT.

Thought sweeter than anything,
Thought kept with hidden treasures,
Thought killed in silence,
Thought of helped,
Thought no ones know but thought.

Thought in the mind,
Thought of the experienced,
Thought of the wise,
Thought on the journey,
Thought to breath,
Thought of steady cries.

Thought of who?
Thought in spirit,
Thought of evil,
Thought of the thoughts?
Thought of God a creator,
Thought.

Thought in appreciation?
Thought in depreciation?
Thought never trust,
Thought deeper than meanings
Thought of the thoughts,
But thought thought.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

TODAY

'Today is life and life is today,
Today celebrate today and enjoy today..
Today is expensive and cost a day,
Today enjoys today and live today!
Today is the day of today and of the days of today'.....
Today start from today!
Today ends today!
Today lives today!
Today brings today!
Today leave today!
Today is today,
Today of today and today in today,
Today a days and today a day.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

TYNA.

Tyna is called,
But beauty i saw.
Oh! maker of the earth,
Where is your mind's eye?
So i can show to the world.

Tyna is called,
But an angel of light.
Oh! maker of life,
Where is your divine ear?
So that Tyna i can hear.

Tyna is called,
But gifted of spirit.
Oh! maker of air,
Where is your earnest mouth?
So that tyna can talk.

Tyna is called,
But tender and calm,
Oh! maker of everything,
Where is your outstanding ovation?
So that tyna can be appreciated.
Indeed tyna is called.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

WAR

Soul far away from home,
A mind distance from its source,
Who i am?
I don't know.
I was called names,
Names from a different souls,
But remember just a survivor,

I walked too distanced,
Distance faster than physical,
Distance faster than home,
Searching for a rest.
Rest i do not found,
In the postration belly of a lizard neighbour.

I looked at a mirror,
Watching a performance,
It's indeed great!
But encompass a sad thought.
Great to everyone,
Sad to me!
Because who i was called,
Is not really what i am.

'I read and watched alot,
To see a better discovery,
But snow white blood red still.'
Who i am?
I do not know.
Where i am?
I do not know.

I appealed a freedom justification,
Nature refused isolation.
A wicked and strong spiritual tied,
Tell me if really human i am,
To passed through cold and hot of your powers?
Breathing is very cost,
But prisons broked,
Broked by a war contest!
Indeed war it is and indeed war we lived.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

WHAT A GOD

A smallest breathings,
Is well appreciated than
A gold and treasures of life
But cost in its living,
What a God that brings life to live?

A nature they says,
Is beautiful than a mere expressions,
But a nature without breaths
Is like a mouth forever silenced,
Like an eye forever blind,
What an incomparable God.

The seest of the deep,
The torch for lives,
The first and last,
The unfinishable God,
The spirit of the spirits.
That spread the clouds like a mat,
with his visible signs.
What a mighty and uncomparable God,
Clone with his loves of adoration.
The Morning, the Night and whatelse,
The giver and the taker,
The trend of ominiscience,
Alpha and Omega,
What an unquestionable God with its marvellous deed?
Indeed, is a God.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

WHERE IS YOUR EYES

felt writing,
But do not know what to write,
What chapters,
physically and spiritually?
We have seen many,
Many in the past,
We have seen many,
Many of today,
We have seen many,
Many of the future,

I asked then simply what to write,
Nothing but to write,
The experiences of the past,
The experiences of to day,
The experiences of the future,
Nothing but to write.
I fear then,
To walk, to tread, and to live,
For nothing new hidden under the sun
As regards the 'Holy Bible',
Why existences a question?
For i fear still,
For nothing new hidden under sun
Surely a slave in your kingdom
Does not and do not know,
pharps, a passers by!
In your windy treasures i mean.

I fear my treasures,
And can stand today
Where is your treasure,
If there can see the day
Where is your treasure,
If can ask of light in darkness,
I felt writing,
But do not know what to write,
Holy Bible and Holy Quarian a question,
May be yes and may be not,

Thus says fear not in Isaiah,
Thus says nothing new hidden
Under the sun in Ecclesiaste,
Thus called Jerimah from womb to prophet,
Where is the glory,
For i felt writing,
But do not know what to write,
Where is your mind eyes?
I mean 'Where is your eyes'.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI

WHITE COSTUME.

Dug to struggled pen,
What mere mouth cannot say,
That have no power to life,
But power to shape and revive,
What tries to cease a man's breathings.

Silence at cemetery,
Escaped through secret door,
Requiem to awake spirit,
Spirit Of blinds', naive', and cowards,
Singing and rejoicing songs of hallelujah,

Tried not stupid with Stygian darkness,
But heavily with betrayers, traitors, and deceivers,
Asked in trance why?
Survival? Immoral? Greed? or Impatience?
But founds was totally a white costume.

Came painting colours of securities,
And perhaps asked to drink water of truth,
Strongly bettered and refused their mouth,
A white costume turns colours,
colours of distrust, indiscipline, and moral decadence,

She tries not silence,
But her voice was hardly heard,
Also was heavy with diversities,
Resourceful, Cultured, Educated, and Talents hunt.

She tries not to eat all,
But ate with suits of amours,
Then lured into pains, tragedies, and debaucheries,
A mythical wealth of experiences lost,
Just like soil sinking waters of heritage.

BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI