

## Poetry Series

**casmire Emeribe**

**- 3 poems -**

**Publication Date:**

September 2013

**Publisher:**

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by casmire Emeribe on [www.poemhunter.com](http://www.poemhunter.com). For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

**casmire Emeribe (08/03/1985)**

Am the first child of six, I hail from umuokrika ahiazu mbaise imo state nigerian, I started my primary education in Gabon and later in 1993, I returned to nigerian and was enrolled into police children school, owerri and passed out in 1998, in 2004 passed out of secondary school with 4 credit on waec, 7 credit on neco later in 2007, I sat for waec again passed in flying colour and enrolled into the university (imo state university, owerri) and graduate 2012

## **Hidden man**

Appearances are deceit  
Take him not by his words  
Rather his actions  
The man isn't the one on mirror  
But he is the you in you  
None can tell your plight  
The man shone when he seize power  
And power intoxicates

casmire Emeribe

## Mystery Man

As it was told in the days of yore  
When this God was strange to us  
Where all element represents  
A small deity.  
White fathers insist  
We must desist from tree gods  
And follow their instructions  
Their attitude to us was  
As if they were demi gods  
To us then we never knew  
The are men raised amongst men  
To be the mediator between man  
And the divine  
Of course, they weren't of my colour  
Truly, we left all the deity  
For this salvation- that is of apostolic  
And vow that there our life stands  
When the white father wishes  
To reduce our mission schools  
To the low standard  
We all want to denounce-  
But it was of bold mind  
That insist we have believed  
And worship to a point  
Of no return  
This bastion of faith of today  
Was save by twelve strokes of the cane  
For laughing at the white father  
Our fathers did insist  
We should swot the ways  
Of the white fathers  
In the midst of smoky clouds  
With scent of burning incense  
Cometh the man in white robe and biretta  
So en shroud with the power of open sesame  
Harketh not your heart if you are choosen  
Many are called, few are choosen  
O! He is raised amongst us  
Bestow with the power to call down God  
He is of the order of mechizedek forever  
Alter christus

casmire Emeribe

## **Passage of every colossus**

Orogbonu was enchant  
Mothers dance in bliss  
They sob out 'Egbe or Ego'  
As the case may be  
On birth all men are non descript  
None can tell who is blue blooded  
Time dissolves and flies  
Year chime like sixty minutes  
Keeps going up and never comes down  
Yester- year preterite wouldn't repeat  
Experience conquer the future  
Many live not to see a new day break  
Life is of such- toddling, piggybacked, crawling, walking and grizzled.  
Pung as the grey hairs appears  
Life here is a nine days wonder  
Today, you speak wisely, some days are coming  
As time dissolves and year fade out  
You would gibberish on words  
Looking at the corners of the walls  
Calling on your fellows  
Who are no more  
Yelling to your ancestors in afterlife  
At this time, life is faith that looks through death

casmire Emeribe