**Poetry Series**

# Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

## - 40 poems -

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**A Man Of His Own Gods! !**

He is the Man
The Man of his own auto
He is the Man with one heart and mind
The Man to Man courage He has
Lets be fair and objective
Now and then,
Near and afar,
Let Me trail at non to chip My take to the Man of his own
I can tell You a piece of truth talk
You are still dependent of One
For a little for a big thing
Who knows,
Do mark My piece for a lightning wisdom.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**A Thirsty Song For Water(H20)**

It is a true talk,
You and I know for ages long
That Faeces exits from the
end of the alimentary canal
(anus) .

And that; hunger streamlines in the gut
And it  cooks with thunder and storm striking in My endo(stomach) .

But thirstiness comes like a pitiless ant that stings with no awareness
Before it is come.

And still,
It is come right in its point
So  gently like a smooth vinegar,
That tells its taste right in the throat(oesophagus)

And I remember that;
You and I know this biological trend till We sign off to death!

And a cup of water is brought to Me,
And I project it up to My mouth
With My two eyes shining like stars
Then My thirst changes to hunger! ! .

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**All Painters Paint So Great!**

All trees bear great leaves

All grasses grow leave

And time tells so plain

That a tree is tree

That grass is grass

And They 're all trees

And leaves of trees

And grass of grass

Yet there is grasses and trees

And a tree of trees

And a grass of  grasses

And then all 're painters

And painter in the head

And at the heart

Although, all  for play is gone

Now, true for true

All 're now painters

From painter to all painter

And They all paint well.....well!

But there's still,
A painter of all painters.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**An Apologetic Solo Of The Innocent**

I'm now a powerful vocalist,
My lips soften like lubricant;
when
massage in frictional surface to
produce soft contact's,
My glottis strangle
like threads of a lead guitar Producing
sound of soft vowels,
Per bit, per second, per hour
This song loops as a snoozing watch that
sings at a punctual;
when prompted to remind a time Keeper,
But on My case,
I'm unready to be lead a Choir group
Sorry I now sings;
even birds in their nest hear Me singing,
As it has become singing
Singing affair
Like the lonely desert Parrot;
with its eyes dropping fluid of bitter taste,
Just as a Widow does when Her Husband has travelled to eternal abode
I'm heartily sorry;
that crying has painted My eyes red and fluid
with My face is cheering up without any grain of blessing dashed in Me, but in My heart is filled with micro and macro atoms of agony,
Oh Soul Brother! ;
oh Soul Sister! let Me mourn!
help Me plead None! ,
for I have done no wrong to Nobody!
But I'm still worrying as to justify Christianity

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**And I Love You Still!**

It is nice for Me to part from You,
But I could not let it happen though.

I had thought it wise to be with You,
But I got the drive to leave You alone.

My mind is become the warmed water,
Blinking its atom round its medium.

Yet I do not know what is this,
That I has to leave alone
But all My heart beats is;
leave You alone for good.

And before My fearful heart,
And before My parting spirit,
Hear Me oh! ,
And understand Me! ,
That I love- love You with all My heart! .

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Bye! Dear**

Sum of me
in me and at me,
Summed the thirst of
my mouth,
My teeth glaring moist and glue,
Bye! dear, then were smooth time,
With tank of airbag pressing my rude,
Off me and moment freed smile and laughter,
Bye! dear, bye! dear, our inert tie has gone forgotten,
But all the life I got left will praise and keep you memory in my spherical head!

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Day**

Day we knew
then from
the creation we
saw it.

Day we were
born with and
days we lived on,
And now lives in.

So mingling day
does to us often,
Day we have
known for true,
And dwelt on.

And now dwells
unto,
And so shall
day dwell on us,
To cast lots on us,
And to improve us
well-enough.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Dear Papa!**

The root of My origin
The fertile soil that supported My growth
The Carpenter of My moral virtue
And the protector of Me
Long long age
You made Me physical
With the blessing from the Most-High
Taking antecedent from the origin of all ManKind
And as a smart perfector
You delivered Me to the earth
Dear Papa!
I could think of all within My caravan
As to what to do for You
Yet manythings randomly comes to My helpless Mind
But from the peak of reality
None could be the best match
That could equal Your seat in My heart
My only Papa!
Who smiles when I'm on top
And furry at the sky when I'm at the tale of fortune
Oh Papa! , I'm still questioning the speedy wind
From the earthily abode
Why it had to take You
From My reach?
But eventhough I questions the wind no longer
As it's very rhythorics to ask the wind
Your where about
But I can still live on lively
For You has left in Me
The tree of remembrance
Which shall live with Me
Till the day I shall lick sand
Right in My cage of farewell.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Death Ghost Call Is The Best!**

Like the helpless
chikens;
at the last moment
of their breathe.....
When the death
ghost's coming;
no one know,
not even the
brave would or
shall know,
The cheerful One sud-
denly become
nervous;
the facial look
borrow a new appearance.....
like a stranded
soul,
like a hopeless believer does when in distress;
so loss to loss it
seem.....
no smiles nor spots
of cheer on the face,
In the heart of that
victim sings;
get ready, ready friend!
get prepared to
meet the elder
ghosts in a sudden,
While the call is as
ruining in the eyes
of a dying soul;
but an open door
to the abode,
for perpetual
induction,
Where the death
ghost smile at
the souls of the
dead and the dying;
and call them.....
immortals of my
lineage.....!
called to die once,
Cry, suffer and sweat,
But no more.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**'Either Way Condition Applies'**

When one is going,
A tower of condition applies.

When one is static,
A formal condition roams.

When one is on the top of
euphoria,
A lens of counter forces roams,
From net to nail,
One would go.

When one is quick to smile,
The third law of motion finds balance.

When one is  bad,
One of these conditions comes by.

What power then can life enforce? ,
Either way,
Life is a process proven
to continuing forever,
But it will worth nothing,
In absence of unbalance
forces of life,
Say either way: condition applies.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Fire For Fire I Requited**

And fire for fire
I requited,
Rough for rough
I tendered on
and on.

Face for face
I clouded
there-on,
Hot for hot
I resolved to
pose on.

Muscle for muscle
I lingered to fire-on,
And to the
hopeless demons
of the earth,
I earthquaked and
earthquaked.

Even and even,
With the blasting
thunder of the
Holyspirit.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Forgive And Stire Away**

Please do not
stay the course
as the only
coward does,
There are
many-many
cowards outthere
on the street,
Very weary of
their stony
heart slaming,
Forgive and stire
away the smokes
that files in you,
From the stream
of everlasting
voice  speaks,
If you don't
forgive and stire
away one's wrong
done to you,
Worthwhile how?
and to what
length would your
own be stired away? ,
Oh my fellow
breathren! ,
Not so sudden
has I become a
preacher,
Nor the messiah
of reconciliation
that has come,
But forgive and
stire away smokes
from your heart.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**He Derives Passion In Another(s)  Sorrow**

Passion!
Passion! !
Passion! ! !
He derives,
He enjoys in another(s)  sorrow
Because,
He is a happy Man!
That dwells in sorrow!

Much more flex!
Fun,
Happiness,
He wallows with
As if,
He was born in dreads
And nurtured and grew up!
In the limbo of agony!

Hey Mr.!
Hey fellow!
Are We the same?
Not at all!
Do You agree with Me?
If yes!

Ok!
Just be and let Me be
On a different planet!
Just live on with Your fun
I guess?

Just have Your passion!
Have Your lifestyle in display!
For the day shall come,
For checks and balances!
And You will have a change of taste!

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**'I Dreamt A Great Dream'**

I dreamt a great
dream,
I saw the fortune
at the gateside,
I saw galaxy of
stars clustered on
names.

I saw the ink
that writes on
spine tree,
With great
surprise.

I also saw the
possibilities in
impossibilities,
and abilities in
inabilities.

Yearh i did dreamt
a great dream.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

## I Sing Melodies To God

Sometime ago, something struck Me in the throat:
itching and brushing me like an abrasive edge:
My heart pounded hard like a resonating sound
and My soul wondered how
to cross this hedge
Hedge it was but an inspiration it is now,
My heart no longer pounds but yearns to sing.....
melodies that even My lips are astound at,
as all My extolments to The King I bring.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**'I Was The Stronger'**

I was the
stronger.
Never had
I let fear rule
my heart.
I sat on a
sinking stone
and didn't
move by it.
With no reasons
to panic,
I stood-still.
As the stonger,
I toredown
every fear that
would poise
my courage,
Behind me.
Yeah with no
doubt,
I sat on
my boldness and
invested more life
unto it.
Since I wouldn't
call to nobody.
Yeah I was alone,
and what was in
me I wouldn't
explain.
But I knew,
I was the stronger.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**I Was The Voice Of Peace That Came Down!**

From the Kingdom beyond
Rang to My earing
Deep Maletone
Screaming voice of survival
Blastering the hills and mountain crest
With that abrasive teeth of necessity
An alarming voice I couldn't jettison.

While the errand wasn't readable
And the wovering replica shadow of demons blurred Me the sight
And dark part-way was laid before My fragile courage.

There was a medicum pace for escape
And a porous edge for exit
Would You have been the Victim
What would have fallen?
But as a Ghost Man who inhabits the earth!
I solicited for escorts
Sacred Beings of Heavens!
Came sucuring Me
Stars from unknown planet
Lit My foot-tracks
And blurred vision was sent ablaze
With an arrival of Heavenly ray
And My ache was no more

Very versatile I became
Like the Greatest mouthpiece of the Almighty
A Bravery that came down
Speaking the errand sent Him from the city beyond
And to the listening Ears of Our conflictive world
Re-unite I told Them
As the voice of peace that came down.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**I'm Who God Says I'm**

I'm who
God says I'm.
Whether the
oceans overflows
me.
Nor the seas
swallows me.
Let the sun
that rises in the
morning deny
me its light-
light ray.
Even the moon
by night starve
me its dimming
light.
Or, the hot-hot
wind that blows
from the northpole
set on me.
And the southern
rainbelt is directed
on me.
Even if the
wholeworld is set
to bounce on me
or, those who want
me dead are by to
harm me.
Though, they
strenghten my
heart and i know
I'm not alone,
and I'm and shall
be who God says
I'm.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**It Is Well**

From the shift of
The sun and the moon,
I heed a clue of change,
From the konga sound
Of the morning crow,
I catched up the belief
That it's well.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Just Forget Of Me**

You My dear friend, you know My parents, My brothers and My sisters.
I know from the very truth, that My state, local government and My village are as A B C to you My dear friend.
You and I new our financial, health status, and all our could and couldn't.
And not even the least of facts and lies of Mine did I hide, neither did you.
All the pieces, of My family life and of most secrets, not even the least of My skeleton were like can't understand mathematics to you.
But a palm tree can't be ever just sprouting, thank God you have grown from a spouting palm tree to the tallest, and things we held together in you has known dynamism.
And Mine is ever the same, strongly hold to what we knew, and had together.
Though you 're My dear friend before God, you 're ever known friend prior the face of the living.
And I can't erase in My heart or clean you from My lip
whereas, I beg of you just forget Me for things we had have changed origin.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Leaders Of Our State**

We are the
future heads,
From this
indigent and
deserted land.

Densed we are
by population,
So dried are our
vegetations,
'While manure
are in excess'.

Abundant
resources here
and there,
From all corners
of our landscape,
Lays gigantic
lithospere undeve-
loped.

Like the whole
wideworld interla-
ced as mono state,
Versed in all
ramifications.

Why why
I ask before you
leaders of our state,
and your gods of
legacy? .

We are powerless
sons of the state,
But equal to you,
Fauls or lies? .

We are full of
confidence,
We are full of
zest,
In the state we
cherishes and
glorifies,
Before all others.

We are indeed
happy,
We are grateful
too,

Isn' it crazziness
before all honesty? .

We are still
patriotic sons of
the state,
And big big thanks
and salutations,
We offer before
your exellency,
For hearty caricat-
ures.

We are now
transformed youths,
'Hopeless leaders
of tomorrow'.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Let It Be!**

When it is getting nervous to be
When the hand is dried
And the mouth is helpless.

Let it be! ;
That even the singing bird is made mute
And the touring corck is also made mute
All and all for a reason.

Let it be! ;
For mute to mute
And hidding to hidding
Ages to ages
Occasion to occasion
That it could be better to mute issues
Rather than to say them all.

Let it be! ;
Rousy and disturbing
But all should be in mute
Waiting for the moment
To announce to all
The bags of issues kept in secret.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Life**

Life is sweet like sweets,
Life is versed like Biology and Medicine,
Life is still a race with no champion to be emerged,
But if there is,
It shall tell some-day
It is a favourer of all,
And a despiser of None.

Life is a good producer of opportunity and the other way,
But all depends on the style You employ at it,
So life action on You,
Lays huge on the mood
You ascends and descends
at it in general.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Lifestyle Hobby**

'There's a well known
hobby like a system
Our forefathers new this hobby
even at their breath they remember
its demand
And not in this present
generation has it known an end
Do have a hobby and live with it
But let it fall off you if it augments
nothing in you? '.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Lovely Baby!**

I woke up this day
Thinking well and wealthy
In My heart I feels this ringingtone of humour
nagging and nagging
I will not stop!
Not at all it keeps saying
And in My eyes I linger
With this bold soft current of love
Indicating the direction to look at
And hehind Me
I see this gentle ray shinning like stars
And I hault My deprived heart of love
And I pray this day therefore
That these feelings
Shall be My experience
Forever and ever
Ame.....n! .

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Mind The Way You Like Me**

And I'm same
one you knew
for ages,
Not even my
ears nor my eyes
have changed,
When you knew
of me I was one
same human as
God shaped me,
My structure and
my facial looks,
Just watch it
closely,
I make it clear
to you,
Because I'm not
to blamed if the
dance-together goes
wrong so suddenly.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**O My Mama**

Today is 3rd October,2013;
when I think of You -Mama of all Mama
And all I remember is burddens and worries I erupted in Your heart.

O Mama no hates for Me;
for I'm Mama's Baby Boy
Yet there are many Mama in the world
But not like My Mama whom I only have.

Let all Mama be,
Let My Mama be too;
for She is the greatest of all Mama
No substitution
No comparison.

O Mama; I'm sorry that I got nothing awesome to offer to You-since I'm still trecking sluggishly as Snails
On a tour of fruitful end
If God be it.

O Mama; I know You have strived so much for Me
But all I beg of You is; burn candles to The Heavens all for Me
That I will not get fagged-up on the way.

O My Mama; I don't see You faulty
That I was brought out of eldorado to this darkened ream called earth.

O My Mama of all Mama; just keep the candles burning for Me
And never get tired
And I will never get even
Then forever You shall be the precious gem
My greatest Mama of all Mama.

I say thanks to You with no end! !

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Only If**

And only if
The wind know
We are skinned
Primates
It shouldn't spray us dust.

Only if the sun is prudent
It should not shine its ray
On our delicate skin.

Only if the moon know
That we are Sons of God
It should not stop shining.

Only if the night could think
Aright
It should know that
We have to be at sleep.

Only if the day is up and doing
It should desire to give pace
For the noon and night.

Only if the morning could be
Generous too great
It should be a window
Of blessing to the living.

Only if running away from problem
Is the only suitable solution
Then all shall run at the
Surface of any.

Only if the earth is the worst ream
Shall anyone desire to live forever
If at all possible? .

Only if  the Preachers of the Gospel
Could stand the mouthpiece
Of the message of God
Could anyone be found unbeliever?

Only if all who go to Church
Hear and digest
What the bible teaches them
Oh! Our world would be miserable
Free! .

Only if all is well with Our road tracks
Would accident be day after day
Headline on the news paper? .

Only if all is well with Our health system
Should Malaria be an intermediate
Killer disease? .

Only if there is a good facility in Our
Education system
Should we live with lactations of
Man power capacity? .

And only  and only if
Our leaders lead with the fear of God
Could nepotism ever get
A practicing worker -  Nepotist? .

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**So Wrong So Right!**

So wrong so right,
A Man canned His Sons,
A Mother canned Her Daughters,
And the Elder Sister, slapped Her Younger Ones.

So wrong so right,
A Principal fright at  Students,
A school proprietor furry at the Staffs,
The Students respects none of their Teachers.

So wrong so right! ,
A country President fright at His Carbinets,
The upper-House legislators,
Smarshed on the lower chamber,
It's just so wrong so right! .

The Chief of a community,
Woe! at His Guards,
And His Prince Spurn His Men,
All are still so wrong so right!

Lets guess so wisely,
And act wisely,
And also think prudently,
Hence it could be,
So wrong so right!

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**'The Songs of A Dead Man'**

I am now a dead
man,
I can see clear
but can't talk to
the earing of anyone.

Not even my wife
nor my children
could hear me talk,
I sees them,
I feels them with
my presence,
But invisible as
they can't see
nor feel me.

I now cry but
none can hear
nor comprehend
my agony,
Though I do not
blame them since
I died in silence.

I would had
reveal to them
my secrete before
my exit,
Now I'm restless.

But uptill this
moment,
I still hangs
around the living,
Since I can't
rest without
speaking to their
earing,
My secrete.

Oh my God,
I'm helpless,
What should I do? ,
Or I would go
back to the world,
Oh no I can't! ,
I'm now a dead man.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**The Sunny Noon! !**

We have been begging the nature
From its inception
From Her welcoming ceremony into
the light of Our face
Into the table of Our hearts
As a tool to the living.

Nature has blessed Us so much
It has pampered Us so well
To has given Us the ray to hold on
day after day
The handless and live less Strand
staying 300mitres above the sea level
Between the forces of gas and gravity.

Of which We know not its mystery
But We hold a shining joy in Our hearts
Yet She has given Us things to live with
We have gotten the gift among many
Of which We now have
But with fear in Our tablet hearts.

Let the giver accrue it praise from
Our lips
And distinguish Our detest from the
blazing of the sunny noon
That have been instrumental to the
smiling of Our lives on and on
That have become the convergence
and divergence lens
That have encroach Our sight.

The sunny noon We have asked for
We have asked for sunny noon and
not a burning noon
That would burn Us alive.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**'The Supreme Ghost'**

I'm the supreme
ghost,
The secrete entity
that went into a
flaming burner to
spring out
Like a water spring.

I'm still the bursted
bullet that re-shapes
to burst again in a smoking stream,
And unknown to My frennemies,
I holds a virtue
unseen.

I live on with the
living,
But bound with
secrecy,
Woe to My hunters
and their falling
weapons,
And woe to those
who believe on
illusions,
To catch Me at hand
It's a failed thought woe! ! ! .

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**The Tone Of The Last Day**

A moment in a time
when the timing string shall
move at random and with
a burning edge

On the hills shall build a thorn
and on the mountains a crest
of anguish and bleeding eyes
in the form of raining in a dried land

The cloud shall welcome weapons
on its armouring hands and with
a burning heart full of hatred and with
unmerciful soul and a revealing tongue.

Hence the trees of the earth
shall burn their succulents and
grow dried leaves for illuminating fire

And the noon shall borrow night
for better visibility as the moon
shall a burning sun with afflictions
then rats in their hidings shall be
all out with their short fingers long
to smash to the flaming fire

Oh! that day when all the timbers
shall blend their branches and fall to their
base and dry
and the wind shall be a deliverer of the tone of
the last day when not even the least being
shall boy-cut the ghastly visiting fire

My specie, what is left over has to get examined
and fixed right
lets go the right journey shall we? .

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**'The Wind'**

Come the
wind;
I live in
wind.....
I sting in
wind.....
I lean in
wind

I sleep in
wind;
I believe in
wind.....
I fearlessly
weep wind

Oh wind of
Heavens I call! ;
Oh wind of
wonders I leap! !
I submits oh
wind wind! ! !

Now I'm singing
and calling upon;
Oh streaming wind of
God! !
Blow Me to My
destiny.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

## To The Lord's Glory I Do My Thing

To the Lord's glory I do My thing is the poem, born of the faith and love of God's glory deem this fit, I 'm called by God through the people to do a thing of service to God and humanity, where mind and interest varies in specie and structure, justice is come to My heart as the symbol of righteousness! what have become of your people? would this be the invention of politics in Your Church? . But My soul is clean and ready to do that which shall exult Your kingdom and Your people higher day to day. And I'm throwing My rhyme that to the Lord's glory I do and shall do My thing before the last breath! ! .

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**Unfaithful Promising**

My sweety dainty damsel
my front and back shadow
in the banquet of love
captured you in my heart

My only gem I ever seen
on the flat topography of this
earth crust teasing me crazy

You 're very descent like
the only maid of  the virgin Mary
you seem like a daughter of an
earthily man but gracefully
toned as a divine to me
and to your guardians

I have minimize my large-like
eyes through the photo screen of
my lonely and wanting heart
and it speak to me in a vocal
and romantic mood
and give me a vote of pass
to tarry with you as a woman
of my life

My damsel, listen to my voice
hear what my heart beats!
it's saying openly; you 're good
you 're a marriageable woman
fit to be with me for eternity

My damsel my dainty
I assure you something
just be with me
forget not the least of me
and I beg of you love me like
your breath and I will-I will
marry you at the last minute
of an existence called time.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**'What Do We Think'?**

What do we
think? ,
What do we
sense? .

Oh stranges
isn't it? ,
Too manythings
we we breathe in,
We breathe out.

So clumsy they
are,
Manythings many
Illusions they
all are.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**'Would You Ever Please The World'?**

I now ask,
Would You
please the world
by any move? ,
Or would the
world take to smile
their unfriendly
face in disguise? .

And none
recognises good
deeds,
And they are poor
in truth,
And crushed in
a lonely ream of cowardness.

Oh this catch
and kill world of
ours,
I mingles not on
to it,
I'm prone to not
to support of it.

Count Me among
but not in their
character,
And pierce through
them yet magnet
Me,
For I'm not
interested.

Never had I known
these;
It kills a heart,
It concern Many,
And ruins
goodheart.

You would do
but no body
appreciates,
What a world
of ours,
Yet I would do
more as I can,
And let no one
bears me to
the call wittness.

As the most-high
knows,
And would do
justice to My
actions.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**You Loitering Man**

All of a sudden
My circular, ball-like eyes
Rolling like a swinging pendulum ball
Glanced through the street
Near and afar
Covering the happenings
And I stood still
Thought hard and wise
I saw a Man thereby
Loitering like a free One
That lacks responsibility
But apparently He had
And I mourn deeply in My heart
Because I knew what it was
To be loitering to and fro
And I smiled with Him
With My face glittering happiness
And My mouth illuminating to Him caution upon caution
Saying be-ware
Be-ware
Haddy known will be words of Your mouth.

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih

**You Tree Of Death I Lo! !**

You are the tallest tree,
Growing from the tendering of life

All Eyes that opened from the scratch
Saw You growing tall day to day

Even Your leaves grown cloud
Such that, garden of shelter they have become
Giving hopes to the Living
For safety
Yet You shed Your leaves like decidual trees
As You steal Many from their Love-Ones

Oh death tree! , even though You are a ghost
And We are apparently physical
Especially when the matter is unconnected with our lives are involved
And I lo You, and You Tree of death! ! .

Chinweokwu Sunlight M. Ndubuisih