Poetry Series

JonathanGeorge Edokpayi

- 33 poems -

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JonathanGeorge Edokpayi (May 9,1993) This prolific writer who hails from Oredo, Benin City, Edo state, grew up in Lagos state, taking intense love for everything arts and tourism.

Age To Age

So I heard we can choose to be Gods...... Create our own luck.

From generation to generation, I will always be Through the test of time and age, I will always remain Accommodating abilities right from time forever I manifest with splendid grandeur, through age, whenever.

I believe in what is best known as wisdom to you I love and appreciate peace and simplicity in people With authority I quietened the Leviathan, even though it still exist Over time I have dealt with and humbled more cunning beast.

I love, keep and provide for those who love me I gladly enjoy blessing those who prove their loyalty Though wild animals bite and vipers strike I have made you Lords over all in life.

I provide water to quench the fire in burning hearts
But I also light the fire there-in, to test the toughest of your brands
My heart is gladdened by those who share love
And with those who don't, they get their reward.

Ankara

So your beauty may be admired by whomsoever, I make pride off you my very own attire.

Eyes; Indeed amongst the flashing lights on this runway
The buttons I am admiring are of this unique collection on display
Her body seems to fit the silk with perfect embrace
Oh! Africans, always bursting our head, check out that sway she's thrown on stage.

You just forget the audience. Let me one be them in disguise Offer you a platform to freely express time I mean; What it has taught you, appreciatively rock forward your style Hm! Price; let's see, well I have been enticed by your confidence into flaunting your unique design.

Oh! When I call, please don't think twice Engulf; wrap me as this lovely garment I now desire For your very endowment shows within each thread line Oh! No, your beauty is truly abound in your expression attire GRACE ME oh! My lady for your body and soul I admire.

Bells For Belle

Everything including the greatest gift of all 'MY HEART' To you and you alone, I offer this to build us a solid home.

Take this little gift of mine
Put it on your heart and let it shine
It's a token, my heart
Really....... The best you can have.

Let its light surpass the rays of the sun And the joy break bounds far and beyond Make our love one so rare Cause there is so much beauty to share.

I have a dream Where we shall build this special family With our love against the world Share such fun, that many choose to ignore.

My heart tells me It says, 'Have you ever seen beauty?' Look beyond what you see And appreciate this God sent gift.

Perfect; let age and time come on us
What matters is that special gift of love
With generations springing forth from our passion
Having fun tales to tell about 'WE' in a large mansion......

Benin Walls In China

To be black, having lost our creativity overseas, means to recreate our arts.

Truly, there have been very few instances as these But if both countries could remember Cast their thoughts back only a bit Surely these seemingly ignorant generation could be enlightened.

Indeed it lies here, only deep within the heart For our works of art have wept! wept more and then wondered.... Wondered if we could once again carve the past Having lost our best minds, creativity and values overseas.

So it arose in their latest dialogue
Between the paintings, sculpting-s and the more recent of all
The very music we make
The question..... 'When do they intend to recover their creativity'?
Rewrite their arts and be proud of their true nativity
For indeed it was stolen in times of slavery.
And if you observe civilization
It did emerge from us, in all reality.

Bob's Your Uncle

We exercise much, so we live well thus.

Jumping Danladi, swinging Andy Walking Thomas, running Pius Amongst all, what seems common? We exercise much, so we live well thus.

Early morning greeting, skies gyrating Lips exchanging smiles from faces Pay our forward deep attention You'll see, it's based on friendly affiliation.

By the dickens, way too dinky....... Dicker For this artifact, I'll beat any price Way so cute, indeed a figure after my heart Very disciplined for a fact.

Bobs your uncle, health wise By the snap of your fingers, you're fit, you just exercise And for affiliation Keep the glamor.

Otherwise by the sticks of smoke
To life facilitators, you'll be falling victim
Yes to drugs
And they'll end up being your choke
Then, Bob as your Uncle
Well, in that case you'll have disowned him.

Body and Soul

So charming you are to capture any mans heart.....
But so stunning it seems now that you are my catch.

Oh! My Lady, can it be said that you're ever wrong Even if faces change with days, you remain unchanging on Is it your beautiful skin or such eye captivating figures? It can't be described in words; you're an all in all.

With such dazzling eyes not to be compared with any light Such magnificent complexion booming so bright Incomparable you are when look left and right Unbearable everything seems to know you're mine.

So charming, you are to capture any man's heart But so stunning it seems now, that you are my catch Your presence is my pride and joy; what makes me laugh So also is your absence my down set; what makes me sad.

Such beauty is unbeatable with the texture of your skin Remains unreachable, the finest any man can see The sight so overwhelming, the pride of what any man should wish A germ so rare, one out of hundreds of millions to me.....

Deep Appreciations

So my lady's classic, confident and special, hence for her sake I've enjoyed taking a laugh from life.

So my Lady wore a hat to walk with me, oh! Yes she did It did make her more beautiful for a fact, oh! Yes indeed Thus I chose to take a laugh from life for she inspired this.

Mending the nights like the day was perfect Oh! She did repaint my love in all earnest And I do owe it all to her For I am of a brand new strength at heart All because she gave me the words, 'Yes I can'.

She did wear a hat so lush, yes of course Thus each time I poked her, she would blush Hence I convey my appreciation to her with the deepest words.

Holding her in high esteem amongst any other, for she's got worth.

Drums Sang Away

On this very day, shrubs nodded and stones flapped their wings......

Never seen trees dance as men Nor the drums clap as men You missed a whole day of adventure Didn't witness the vibe and gyration.

Shrubs nodded, stones flapped their wings Sticks beat drums and made them sing I looked round and the river said hello I bent down, and then smiled the ground below.

What a day! I tried to run; but On the next path, I heard the same songs Get away from me, I said This is just a dream, but I am scared.

I held unto the door of reality Rang the bell, but no one answered me I ran as fast as I could, all like a wild goose chase I was trapped there all day, as the drums sung away.

Flag For First Ladies

Surely this very day did sort us. For we rendered our worth in return for a lifetime together. Whereby I put you as the very first in my life, before any other.

Smile all day and let the heavens declare God's glory Appreciate this blessed day and let's tell our joyous story Put the ring perfectly on my left And with screams, let's proclaim we are blessed.

Come into the sun everyone And in light, let's celebrate with joyful songs Let happiness be ours today And let our mouths shout a big hurray.

Lonely eras are over and I have finally tied the knot The day of perfection has arrived with my one true love My testimonies are endless and will never run dry The force so strong to empower light throughout our lives.

We leave our family and friends today To build a beautiful field for our love game Our honeymoon will be a record breaker And our love, a pace setter.

I feel, see, sense and breathe happiness In the air We'll go beyond this world into our own Everything we once owned personally, we now share Together as one we are, with love we build our home.

Generations

Put the print of her words down, let it ring through Let the echoes of her words sink deep into you Listen to her message and it will build you These are words from a germ; hear for yourself, you'll see it's true.

Allow the power of her hands lift you up, no one can bring you down Permit her time to work her words, it'll send pain out Be patient; never think without her, you'll see what you'll make out Go for her wisdom with your heart, you'll see no doubt.

We let her carry us And we always experienced peace She was our backbone, always drew us closer Never let us struggle, never let us suffer.

Never let her tears fall Cherish and protect her love Guard with envy And she's yours eternally.

We love ours and forever will
Beside her we lay our greatest WILL
Love eternally; what no one can fight for nor steal
She's more precious than gold and silver
Cause with her, we wither through storms, whatever
We'll love our mother, no matter the situation
Be a compensation for the pain she bore in labor
Hence make her proud and happy as a favor.

Growing Nineteen Years Young

And to you my dear, kindly oblige my dance of fantasy.

Dance with me...... My dear
As feeble as I am when alone
Take my coat by your hand and control my footsteps
For I give you total control like I did 19 years ago.

Remember this special gaze of mine
The only one that makes you sends me breathless still
It's of this same number, 19, I once again lay my request for your reply
Of course, I do know your tale of neglect, just to mention a few.

So let's grow 19 years younger When we first said the phrase 'I do' With so little an imagination of what beauty beholds each other Surely I have fallen short so far, thus this tender heart I make for you.

Please, kindly accept this dance of fantasy
For I have no explanation, why?
But I am sure for you, it's been of immense ecstasy
Where my words have left you no choice
But to dance into the future.......
Oh! My darling you................................ A beauty at 19
Dance into your future with me.

Hol' Week

Surely it's that time when beauty is adorned.

From where should we say the skies are falling apart? Cause they obviously bow to this beautiful work of art Where it is said, the best minds work As well as think forward for the fellowship of all Boys are smiling by the sideway; so? By the way BIG GIRLS all here are radiantly bold Where we resist opening up, our spirit gets tough Thus, for this bright fellowship we enjoy, it's a great plus Therefore oh! Ye stands, pillars, and anchors of service Dear foundations of society Welcome to this gathering of real fellowship The realm of beautiful celebration, we have subdued to level with It's a pleasure to have witnessed this week Where dazzling outfits with humor brings to mind sweet stories Just as audience path way for renowned names And suspense in the course of the days took its trail Here we are at its glorious short break Till we gather once more like this again There will be none better than The best minds for society we can sincerely offer. HAPPY HOL' WEEK.....

Holiday Is Calling

For the old it's not death but a holiday.

I am a little concerned Not for anybody, but me...... Myself Here in Africa, right beside her..... My wife It's quite disturbing to leave behind this lifestyle.

Oh! By your ever fantastic nature I'll really miss you. But indeed I must answer For this holiday, is a call of nature. Hence at this old age it's not death, but a holiday.

Lady Claire

For this peace of mind; sense of belonging and pride; I offer you this in return

A very big thank you I cannot deny my Lady who has been fair Through up and down times, the good and even moments of despair Loyalty and commitment you proved, that I couldn't see elsewhere You gave me that rest of mind, peace that removed fear.

I couldn't have felt less happy in your presence As you stood the test of your work, showing your true essence Your hard work overwhelmed me, beyond what I expected From your services rendered, I felt nothing but gladness.

I never wanted to lose you. Oh! Yes
For how many out there are sincere
Well, without trying to get you impressed
I am just finally discovering real care
In my true love........... Yes and I'll soon be married, after so many years.

I wipe the trickles of tears off my face And I want you to know this. I'll love to see you someday Please forgive me; if I ever caused you pain I'll love your hard work all my days. You were more than a friend Lady Claire.

Meet The Native Ends

Honestly speaking, no matter what anybody says, I choose to hold my own, my thought and indeed my love. For I am in love with not the one society knows but the one I know.

On the 1st day my friend came; saying Master, master, she is drinking again Drinking and sleeping away.

On the 2nd, another came running and saying Truly I've seen no other who takes men for a ride on her bosom She is definitely not worthy of leading the chosen.

And then the third day comes
I approach these two friends of mine, with these words
Here I am; naked
Meet The Native Ends Gentlemen
For no matter what you say
I choose to keep the memory of the woman I know
The only one I worship with my being
My lovely Madeline.

Memory Of Stars

So I knew..... So I loved..... So I remember

Pending the time of glory History gradually takes a new story Records are broken And paces are set often.

An experience of two
In which came the bad and the good
Sundown to early morning rise
A pain with glory in disguise.

This is it in every ramification A toll of death at every station May life be honored to our God? May distant faces remember my love?

Come down oh! Tears of the sky And then cry no more, cause no one really dies For as footprints of my inherited legendary foots linger I desire my legacy never to be withered.

Mirror Showing Byzantine

It's that stage of perfection, that's missing today.

Reveal the portrait of works from early Rome Lay down the master plans used in building domes Check the layout for field designs in their past homes Fill your heart with its ideas and find real gold.

Climb the fortune of the tall towers Let your mind envision the labored hours The strength in their architecture from the linage of Ceaser As blood worked hard in earnest to firm all works stronger.

Look and see, see the churches of then The heart of the Free Masons and their rare germ The spirit of every unit amongst their realm To grow stronger, such burden they had to bear.

Portrait of Byzantine, growing bigger everyday Widening the realms of its glory in every way So I may pick what is worth, as I crave For this solid structure that will last me through age.

I face the spirit of Byzantine From back in time where in perfection lied And adopt the realm just in line To build a structure that will support my GENERATIONS.

Mocking The Clock

I can either make this present time or break it. Indeed what better way to love it than to mock the past.

It's with great eagerness I urge to bleed For this clock that runs the 24hours is to me but nothing Take it down and hang it all over again Shall it tick of more or less hours a day?

Indeed, it's of no difference For it pauses not, nor bears in mind any friend Truly, I am hurt And can make nothing off this thought.

With all broken edges
Slashing through memory
It's only but an unforgettable fantasy
For I must say
If truly the gods exist
Then they must be crazy.

My Beautiful Rose

So when I make utterances as these, tell me darling. Will I have successfully moved you into loving my passion for the feminine being?

She's pure and light Her love so bright She embraces my love with delight Earnestly pleases me with all might.

She's beautiful in face and mind Finds joy walking in the path of life She hates lies and despises fight She's so bright, oh! She ever shines.

So sweet a voice! A voi-ce, so bright a smile So cute a person, with beauty so fragile She's fair to me; therefore I'll threat her right She's a blessing; therefore I'll hold her tight.

Her name is Beauty, she means everything to me No color really, I don't care whom she might be We get along freely, cause she's an epitome of peace Even if she's skinny; at least she satisfies a part of my need.

Hold my hand, it's warm, cause she's with me at night View my heart, it's with love, I'll never let her cry She's everything to me; beautiful, sexy and fly All around the world, I'll never see another like mine.

My Friend And I

My friend and I have come thus far...... This far...... So far

My friend and I share love beyond our eyes We work together with soul, heart and mind We share all times, the good, the bad and even the so nice We're like two bonded together to share our life.

Our friendship goes beyond the ordinary standard In the way we walk, talk or even our laughter We achieve our goals with oneness We also find joy and happiness, harmonizing all day.

With energy, we are pleased to always succeed in harmony You can't imagine, we even plan to grow old like a family Nothing...... And I say nothing. Nothing flaws us, because we are one We even hear neighbors feel threatened...... So they envy us.

Believe me, like hand separates water at times We too, find our distance with little fights But my GREATEST pleasure as well as joy Remains that, we never find a reason to remain disjoint.

As one mind in two bodies, we operate With eagerness to succeed, we co-operate Finding true satisfaction and pleasure In the friendship we built with great measures.

Quasi Empire

It's indeed a world of its own

It's a room
One for two
How do we manage it?
How do we live our life within?

Not only do we rip...... In fact Our styles are perfect, yet way back Flamboyant designs hold no point For, to us beauty and fulfillment are joint.

A dwelling of peaceful searing One of class out of many A great way to say YES! Yes we are made.

It made me think I stood within an empire Though small, but unlike states, it is finer With structures good enough for smooth run And an organized quality to carry on.

Truly we are made
When people look and see, why won't they say?
Tomorrow, we are pace setters
Honorable men and great leaders......

Quoting An Honest Thief

Take caution...... For after all said and done, everyone is hanged by the tongue

An honest man once confessed
He said to me, in these very words
Hoping I would take very little offense
Oh........ He sat me down
Not knowing how I would react
Clasped both hands of mine
Looked me deep in the eyes and smiled
Then he began in that way that would seem......
Seemed to me, somewhat cautious
Like he counted his words
Cross-checked his thoughts
Or simply took some time to catch his breathe.

Time slipped by
Hence granted me very little grace.
By now he had regaled me with this tale
And then had two choices
From which he reached for his pocket
Handed me a handkerchief....................... And said
After all said and done
Everyone is hanged by the tongue.

Raverie Maverie Darling

Patience can really be discomforting in this very case.

Raverie Maverie Darling, time is running out Painstakingly waiting, I weary burst at side of town Fist with gloves; I am heavily awaiting 'almighty bout' While you effortlessly parry and dally; really letting me down.

That venue you've spoken of lately How can it help elate me? I am ready; punching with furry Tell me plans for money.

Surprise, delight, and amuse me Show me plans for victory Obsessed, I am with the winnings Both fists of mine are itching.

Raverie Maverie Darling, alert, disturb all ends involved Come forth with stocks of unexpected thought Arouse my end with great furry dust And place the fight at the specific resort.

River Naught

Is the worship of the water really necessary?

River Naught- - - - - - What should I sing by your side today

Cause it's like nothing easy is good by your way

So hard and it changes everyday

Tell me what the mystery song is today

Oh! River Naught- - - - - The acclaimed ruler of this hemisphere

Tell me the point where I fell

Let me search my heart, for I truly care And I will not let this issue go on a rest

My Darling River Naught-Shall I lay silent on your waves

Cause for your answers, I stay awake

And because of your silence, I gradually ache

Or should I go wash myself off my deeds under the

rain

River Naught- - - - - - I bleed, oh! Please tell me

Where should I kiss you? By your feet? Let me heal the sore that is growing deep

I love you and want us both back to be

Waters Of This River- - - Show me today, tell me to stay

Show me you are sending me away My heart is eager, my soul in deep wait

Let me know in here that we still share one way Our path still together, cause I really bleed this day

And want you know that I love you and forever will.

Savvy Lampoon

History depends on who writes it, no matter his sincerity of purpose........ So how does the trúth fair.

- It's impossible you can't go back 1.
- 2. Well I am going to, just watch me
- If you win, pick for yourself a laugh 1.
- 2. Where is it?
- 1. Right there in the bucket.
- You can't be serious 2.
- 1. Be careful.... Don't let style fall off your pocket
- I am way too good to go wrong 2.
- 1. Not this time my man, you're in a fix, where anything can happen
- 2. Then make this one happen
- 1.
- Ha! Ha! I won't play silly games with that pot Yeah man you're right, trying to fight this glory is dangerous 2. 1.
- You tossed victory into their hands
- 2. It couldn't be so bad, the knowledge is as old as man
- You let them have it, so let it be Do I just let them win like this? 1.
- 2.
- Oh! Yeah, there is nothing we can do
- I think that's true.

Say My Daughter

I did put a pen in my daughters hands, so she can be admired for her intelligence thoughts and eloquence.

Take this instance Give her a distance Watch as she glitters Oh! Her glitter will make you love her forever.

Can I see her steps on the dance floor? No, no, no. No! I'll rather hear her speak at the next talk Her words equal the steps of a ballerdella While her smile crowns the joy of a young man.

Now, then look into her eyes She'll throw on you a wave of ice Cause a dazzle like hers No, no, no...... It's just so bad.

Rita De Ballerdella, a Princess of style She's a challenge to beat, a woman so fly Let's go deeper; she'll be as precious as a daughter to me With power and charisma so slick Even when down, she'll make me give what I can from within A woman of style; a slick speaker with class I call her Rita De Ballerdella.

Seraph Septet

Passion and emotions, YOU KNOW!
By the power of her tender glow
She can either love so real
Or rather, decide to hate so well
So when cards are laid on board
By choice they're free to pick off same voice
One which can back-up their tune of music
And compliment in earnest their style of living

Seraph Septet you know!
For in every week, seven days will show
Hm! In every woman, seven traits will glow
Without changing your style of living or tune of music
How do you encourage your woman's delivery
Complimenting and uplifting her to know that
As a lady and furthermore a mother, her seven traits
The strings she uses to make up her guitar
Her style of fashion for the family; Her choice of family diet
Neatness, Encouragement, Sense of humor, Hard work; and ultimately sexual pleasure
Is the most supreme, the best any other man can desire?

Sine Qua Non

Very well; if you refuse to let me into your heart, such decisions are never permanent....... Make the move, and she is all yours.

Finely made talking drums I play
Absent minded as my mind travels away
So by the beat I wonder how this attire will match your dance steps
Yes familiar....... Not so different from your movement.

But I miss you...... I miss you so I feel bashful......... Very shameful so Can I come running, begging though See, if you cannot fit in sexy, I am OK with what makes you cool.

Don't just slip away from my palms Cause by you, I make these tunes And for you I walk this path But I am coming home...... Yes for real.

Not deserving... OK! But baby! Baby oh! No I'll give you a life worth preserving; trust me.

And by this he looks to the left and then right Says quickly.... Oh! Brother man by this, life is expensive Don't kill your tune for hers. For her reaction is highly dispensable Though I'll say oh! Brother man, these are the best of the very best HIGHLY INDEPENDENT, BUT VERY DEMANDING TAKE THE RISK AND SHE'S ALL YOURS.

Speaking With Half A Woman

After having come in contact with their kind, I only realized surely they were different, but they had chosen a life that way and they did have every right to do so.

It's with a revelation Clearly stated, the mark of the.......
But for this half-faced man seated within the shadows He's is off a different......

Off a language I cannot understand I watch these two men speak But off course, who am I, but only human And therefore let the right of every other man be.

(But) Indeed I do respect this choice. In all earnest For it's only but a choice to gain pleasure in all fairness.

The March, The Band, Their Brand

This very discuss requires emulation and has indeed earned admiration.

Nothing seems difficult for us anymore
The pressure of this band moves us forward
Our motto: Forward ever and never backwards
That's the difference between us and our fellow nations.

We strongly practice unity And believe growth lies in family The divided in the world, never peace Nor growth or progress, their head never foresees.

Violence is our enemy Love, our backbone skeleton War, a deep virus in the empty Hard work, our perfect and effective engine.

We're above others today, because we desired so In every aspect, yes, we desired growth We craved for progress across that milestone One which we were behind some time ago.

We pushed against those who fueled corruption
And fought against the spirit of deception
Not giving laziness or backwardness exemption
We willingly broke off the chains of bondage around us
Letting love and determination for success build up
Today we're ahead from where we stand
Because of the march we took as a band.

The Old Boy Network

We could all be gentlemenAfter all it's simply an agreement.

Welcome back boys Do you remember our first time in Africa? My.....My first time in Africa?

Or perhaps you would easily recall Go way back memory lane to the Orinoco falls Our encounter with the natives from Kuala Lumpur.

The taking of the Falkland Islands
Our rapid reforms...... Transforming Bogotá
Introducing the much needed order.

Reaching agreements like proper gentlemen Staging evolutions; setting dates with our influence Putting a little humor in characters such as 'dauntless'.

Defying public thinking Realizing such class, that we once only imagined Oh! We did paint the big picture indeed.

Thick Notes..... Oh! My Lady

On our very day all I ask is the pleasure of tonight.

Okay! Let's say, yes we are in a gathering From here, your beauty I see, but you I don't know; never mind though Sweetheart, we all share your spirit And I, I......, I am elated to hold your very words on our special day.

My love let any other who thinks she can stand your position Rise up and proclaim herself your opposition Then I'll tell them you're not only my love.............. But my angel as well The one sent precious jewel.

By your reaction to the little you know I'll be convinced on your ability to bear more Now, I must say I am loving your present composure.

Welcome, oh! No this good feeling
On this night to remember
Yes our first night together, but please feel not shy
For all I ask, on our very special day, is the pleasure of tonight.

Wishes On Waters

I wish to love you and you to love me in return.

Endless! Endless! They're all Endless
They flow every day and are limitless
If I were to grant them all, I will quench my thirst
The burning desire arising in me to reach out for your bodies scent;
Loving you here, smooth by your hair
With real passion in the air

Very well dear
Oh! My love, killing me softly, raising my breath
Take your heart desire on my presence. Yes my female hood; but first
Though my soul bids for you, I'll only host you when you're at your very best
That is;
Loving you here, smooth by your strength
With daring passion in the air

Oh! No, Oh! No..... I say, just with excitement To you girl...... Loving you here, smooth by your hair To you my love...... Loving you here, smooth by your strength KILL THESE WISHES IN OUR BREATH.