Poetry Series

Kelvin Enumah - poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Kelvin Enumah(oct 11th)

Live and let live..aidquatadish est mendula oblangata

A Chained World

Am not saying this anyway to make you feel absurd, but now to make you know the true meaning of a sword; I'll tell you the truth, it's all about the world, something of no such word, though i'm feeling renewed.

don't be quick to jump into conclusions, because you know not yet, what i talk about in this section, as sure as nothing, there would always be a repacaution, don't be at all scared if you don't have a protection, hitherto; ; ; be ready for action.

It couldn't end here, because it had where it was headed, thou thinking straight down, what have you decided, I sayeth this, not to please you, nor to ask you who!! leave all this, at about how.

What is this all about; dear related, fellows, as I'll say it's about knowledge, it's high time you now acknowledge, without much affirmation, I!! say this with much confirmation.

To live, there are things you have to leave, please, it's high time i leave, this can be all about a sieve, though take it serious; i mean, but this is inexpendable to me.

A Junction Of Fate

My ending begins here,
I never believed I could be this free,
Fled the immediate sorrows of a young graduate,
Still can't find a better explanation,
of what my passed fate could have been.

Talking from an in depth,

Now with a clearer sight of hope,

I'm just wanting to believe, that I'm the luckiest human

What is actually the price behind all this,

I tell you, never forget the beholder of your joy.

My real appreciation, lies on many hands,
This is why I've being stripped of sadness,
Believe it or not, it has all been replaced with a bunch of joy,
Their thoughtfulness, has led me to a place of no return,
A better place of no return to be precise.

Speechless, is still a word that won't express it all, when I look back at my past, I feel fulfilled,
That my past of past, has been left crawling in the past,
And now I'm proud to say something that I know everybody has not said, you are a part of my good fate and unlimited joy,
That's why I'm proud to say this all, and finally say a big thank you....

Iit Creed

This is only, but one way to start this introduction,
I know, it is a project of the ADF, by action,
and a body of the PAN African university, by relation,
believe me or not, at 2000, this was the starting year of their vision,
but don, t worry, I tell you, they still, at hand have their mission.

Thou must not forget the motivator behind all this scenes, he is a saint, who can never be put behind the scene, let me remind you, of saint JoseMaria Escriva, a spanish man, who had an aim, with his aim by making us saints, God Almighty would be our claim,

Behold, Institute for Industrial Technology, is the name, it's a technical institution with an aim, why you are not changed after passing through it, is a thing of shame, because their mission is all about changing lives, in this school, you can never be thought lies;

IIT! ! a school which would in a short time, make men and boys flexiblee technicians, to be eyed, a school with everybody's best interest in mind, that's so kind, please don't be left behind, again this is IIT, I remind.

All hail, but not wail, forget not to sail, even with your tail, all say; God bless IIT, God bless it's staffs and student, and God bless it's land of foundation.

I'M Back

i am now free like an open sac now am sure because i can feel my back. i say this for a tighter clamp, though i didn't go to a camp.

i welcome you as well,but don't let your head swell,i know you would be the one to tell,so let it swivel.

Just One Day

I don't think I've heard of it this way, But I hear on that day people go fey, Now i still don't know what to say, though many things have changed as it may.

Always, many pay for it, More like a mission of transit, thought of it, is like that which you cannot resist, But perhaps, it keeps finding it's way to persist.

I'll have to cut this short, so no long story,
It's reason, is not out all scary,
Maybe because you tell it to those who thinks you are friendly,
but sometimes, they wouldn't take it likely.

The main fact about this all which is 'love' is a mystery, Though it didn't start today, because it's history, So don't let it all be filled with misery, Also don't let the fact be just temporary.

Finally, they say it comes as a day, And that day is February 14, Finally, they say it's just one day, And that day is 'valentine's day'

Much More Beauty

Beauty they say lies in the hands of the beholder,

bet, I say here it lies in the hands of the shareholder,

all I can see and know, is that it's like you crossing a border,

it would only be joy to find out what's

after the border of beauty.

It seemed to me like I wasn't seeing what I was meant to see; bit by bit I fell for the deceit,

freight caught hold of me with a strong sight, fitness came to me, though like a tack hit.

I say all this, because I've felt one, eyes; like that of a diamond, flies could not even stand a look at it, iced bloods, ran through my veins at once.

Though I couldn't still believe what I was seeing,
thoughts like; who is this? Tampered with my feelings,
thorough shock ran through me like that off those that
killed 'tesla',
thus, the only way to find out,
is to test her.

From a distance, I could hear the sun cry,
from that instance, I wandered about giving it a try,
yet I asked myself; could this be one of those wonder fly?
still, looking at the diamond eyes, and

Then I saw a smile that transits,

I was though still amazed at what I was seeing,
that I continued to gaze at the point of forfeit,
this must be an intruder to my mind! ! I insist.

I just couldn't fight and resist,
that I almost shouted 'oh my gosh';
but in her presence I wouldn't try saying such,
I must have my stand; I persist.

I'm just wanting to go fey.

Never knew that figures applies to people, nervous at first, because her skin was as fresh as an apple, but that mostly, made me thirst.

Smiling!!! All this just feels rumpled, asking, what could this be at this angle?

Toggle me, I think I'm falling for a beauty, sorry;; MUCH MORE BEAUTY.

Quest Of Friendship

I've heard so much stories about you, but I always reply; you are telling me that because of who? some say he never get's bored, but i know he is as flexible as a cord.

What does it take to be a friend?

I believe it's something that comes with trend, now what does it take, to be a good friend?

I believe it's something that has no end.

Your memory, will continue to live in my legs, but though, more in my heart, being more like pegs;
I know, that what we have is growing so fat.

Hey!!! thank you is an understatement,
I appreciate is an understate,
and I'm grateful, is a wonderment,
but as you know, I'm over happy with you, is an over statement.

Anyways, now that you have virtually tried, annoyingly did it beside, and surprisingly not enjoyed it, well am not surprised, if that is it.

Now I'm rating you intelligently, by telling you urgently, you are still not a good friend though, but you have been one of the best far so.

OK; back to the business of quest,
I have just one more request,
to make all this a complete sequence,
I'll like to implore you to embark on a sacred journey.....

I implore you to talk about a secret, like that, of the mysteries of money, rather the secret of sacred money, sorry if I've tried putting your mind in a hurry.

or, I'm

Technicians Are Not Magician

Feeling the thought of this, I smiled,

could this ever be true? I sighed,

knowing that these two goes different ways, I

laughed,

my ideas

would never stop coming,

not until am fulfilled, not tired.

Being able to read and understand;

this was the idea that I got,

maybe this is the difference, I forgot,

what

things would I say now to make you stand;

possibly you would, when they are around.

What can we do here?

I believe there should be a guideline;

ok!! Where do we start

from;

I'm done, but why is it not working now?

These would be said by a technician.

I'll do these things here;

gather, so you would see things clearly,

what do you want? It would

happen now,

what is happening? This is not what I wanted;

these are the sayings by a magician.

It's all about process,

it's all about protocol,

it's all about

phenomena,

it's all about rules and ways,

it's all about real technology, I

say.

Yet who are technicians;

can you really understand the talking signs of deep

Asians, what are your steps to

becoming a good technician,

maybe, you can ask for help from the Vatican,

believe it or not, it's not for hooligans.

Thank You

I just got there, but it seemed as if I have been there,

I was taken in there not because of being too good,

I always felt good all because of the way things were moved,

Those who embraced

me, made me have no fear

This

alone made me wish I could retire here.

Not wanting to say much, I believe they all have seen much,

Though a sentence cannot hold what I have to say nor

feel, But I believe I know what I've

achieved, And it's all because of u all,

I'll have to say farewell, And always be

grateful, and to you all, I say a very very big THANK YOU.

The World Of Doom

It all were like a dream, just like the flow of a stream,
I can't even express myself even if i scream,
my voice are getting blocked just like an ice cream,
feeling like being robbed with a sponge cream.

Again; i tell you, i know not what to do, I feel like being crowned with a spoon, what shall we say at what we do? the world is moving as if it was being moved.

Let us look back to the creation; was this how it all started? think of what he had in mind, though i still ask myself what am I doing behind.

talking of what my EYES alone has done; ; ; then you would know that i should be sewed, speaking of what my eyes has seen, then you would know that if left alone, I'll be doomed.

Look down back to my nose; what I've per sieved you cannot imagine, i am even justified even with ms sense, so why do i claim to make sense.

I have sinned greatly with all my parts, but what have I to say, the world i live in has changed, from what it used to be, help!!! please do something about it I must say.....!

I say not more, because i know not what to say, but must say this little i know, because i must show you the way, please don't even think of going fey

Untold Mayhem

Waking up on a sad side of a bullet, the first thing that came to my mind was juliet, though i've not seen such yet, this is surely going to be an untold secret, i begged people to help me figure it, brother! brother! what do you think? i asked; this must be one of those moon that are naked.

My mind shoke at pace,
I guess I and my future are at peace,
leave not a life of near miss,
please there is no joke at this,
do not write all of the text in uppercase,
when I saw this, I had to hiss,
anyways, the fact is that they wanted me to get a mrs.

For now, I'll stop here, so because there are so many untold mayhems, so because I'll have more to tell you another day, that was a tease; though forget not seriousness, ever imagined the experience of the devil, or rather sincerely, the temptations of satan, lot of reasons, that's why I'm certain.

The ground where I stand now is open, the heavens where I look up to now, is coming down, my front where I look at now, is blocked, look at my back to turn to, and it's locked, my left, is hacked, my right has been marked, so dear imagine what this can cause; ; A HARD LOCK