

Poetry Series

**Leonard Akwo**  
**- poems -**

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Leonard Akwo()

# A Woman In Love

A mute speaker  
a blind viewer  
a thoughtless thinker  
-humbly proud-  
-is what she is

a heat of emotion  
boils in volcanoes  
from an abysmal golly  
through an inaccessible altitude

this cloud must stay  
unnoticeably humid  
till it's punctured  
by a yearning opposite  
that's what she is

but when hysterically, it gushes  
when unrully you get drenched  
it's ill to be irked  
she lets it loose  
because you are rarely exclusive.

Leonard Akwo

# Break Not The Silence

Do walk past me dude  
just how you met me mute  
'tis how best to spend a day  
after a smash to fragment like clay

i pray, spare me this last air  
and let my eyes at the sky stare  
'tis the best way to let go  
the memory of the last blow

if you still insist to know  
then i will only let it show  
i am just a boy who poured his heart  
into a jug that broke apart

Leonard Akwo

# Distant Lover

Why even hitherto, dear distant lover  
are you still hidden under time's protective cover  
out of reach, out of touch, out of sight  
If only you know a curious man's plight  
the ocean that flows as tears from his eyes  
then you should know how deep he draws in the tears he cries  
my antanaes are on errand like spies  
to sense where your charm occupies  
so i can trudge through the hills, the ridges and the col  
searching for the only one that  
appeals to my soul.

" 23/05/2013  
calabar"

Leonard Akwo

# Endure

Endure the tag, frump  
till we can blow loud our trump  
Endure the tag, frump  
if we musn't settle for the crumb

Endure the tag, frump  
till we can beat loud our drum  
Endure theTag, frump  
and let hope song from within hum

Endure this rickety slum  
only pray it doesn't slump  
reject the consolation of rum  
if we musn't reduce to rump

Endure this meagre lump  
and act as though dumb  
till this huddle, we can jump  
and the oil, we can pump

Leonard Akwo

# I Wish

If life was a disc  
i will rewine the lustre plate  
ignoring the cracking risk  
and return to that early state  
when my heart was a clean slate  
to begin life anew  
like a shoot at the touch of dew

If the globe was clay  
i will smash it down once again  
rid it off its staling decay  
rolling it back to the point it strayed  
and remould a new globe like a tender bairn  
devoid of blemish, devoid of stain  
a safe harbour for strained souls

Leonard Akwo

# In Your Eyes

i see the sword of a million rivals  
clashing with fiery rage  
some falling, some striving  
what driving eyes!

In your eyes  
i see the hopes of a hundred lover  
longing for the one and only angel  
it's a fresh hope for a fresh dawn  
what promising eyes!

In your eyes  
please unlock the mystery  
heroes are stumbling  
warriors are crumbling  
tell me what a charm  
in your eyes so lovely

Leonard Akwo



# Love Is A Balm

its ingredient full of calm  
only actors knows her taste  
though spectators call it waste  
till they are flung to the ring  
to drink deep of her spring  
if actors are fools  
when the globe is submerged already in its pool  
then humanity, divinity too are fools  
if a man gives his neck, mock not  
tarry a while till you are caught  
if you never became more desperate  
then you never have tasted well of her bait.

Leonard Akwo

# Pound For Love

Before my very eyes  
around, your back you turn  
here i stand freezing to ice  
yet to ash my heart burn  
of what need is my birth  
if my only mine cannot stay  
for the pounds i cannot get?  
My heart goes for her all day  
lest i die, go give her my words  
i will give away even my last blood  
and yes, adore her like a gods  
my reservoir of affection, i'll let flood  
these, cowries can afford not  
tell her wait for the lot the morrow has got

Leonard Akwo

# Rest

What folly to gnash your teeth in vain  
when my soul in perfect peace is lain  
and my spirit transcends a plane beyond  
where the piercing sun is gray and blond

Dry your eyes, save your powder  
it isn't worth the rigour brother  
dust only returned to dust  
and the soul to its maker, not lost

if one wonders i ain't gray  
wishing a little longer i should have stayed  
then in reply, you shall say too:  
the sun sets only when due

if passerbyes pester to know about me  
in my monument you shall let them see:  
here lays the carcass of a fallen hero  
who of a broken heart rolled the billow

Leonard Akwo

# Smile Away The Pains

the shivers in your teeth  
from the cold wind blowing still  
the wrinkles in your face  
from the harsh sun piercing deep  
those rivulets of tears  
running the in the still of the night  
sometimes makes life pains seem so real  
i know its all true  
in spite of all  
you can go through them all  
just when you can smile away the pains

Leonard Akwo

# Speechless

Like the sun sets at noon  
and like rain ceases in June  
so i have laid breathless  
ever since you left me speechless

Leonard Akwo

# This World

This world  
twisted cord  
many pains  
little gains  
many tears  
little cheers

Freedom song  
echoes strong  
from ladies  
from babies  
'stop murder! '  
cries mother

No answer  
no panacea  
heads burst  
hearts burst  
time flies  
hope dies

many wrongs  
how long  
oh morrow  
what sorrow!  
Hearts fail  
sad tale

Leonard Akwo

# Will You Walk Away

In my hardest strait  
when no road never seem straight  
when fixed between and betwixt  
when fate cruel hands turns me in twist  
when leaning shoulders slant  
when i'm left to groan and pant  
will you walk away?

When this limelight goes bleak  
when confidant in bit sneak  
when by the scary hands of fate  
effaced, i seem to fade  
when for aid from embers i glowed  
i'm despised, crushed and placed low  
will you walk away?

Amidst this hazy vision  
ahead lies a heavy mission  
though fate drags my pace  
it will never kill my race  
this obscure fog shall sure roll  
on clear grounds shall i score my goal  
we shall felicitate, if you don't walk away

Leonard Akwo

# Yearn For Home

No this isn't home  
else i shouldn't have to roam  
wasting my days in toil  
wandering, begging, tilling the soil  
home can't void of peace  
where goals can't be grabbed with ease

The best of comfort here  
is a shadow of all that i hear  
of an abode somewhere i don't know  
whether high up or right low  
and why call it home, if hard to attain  
if i have to strife over and over again

Show me home  
somewhere real and awesome  
not abstract, not illusive  
this thought i have long conceived  
else i go to the grave  
call it home, just being brave

written in calabar, Nigeria

Leonard Akwo