Poetry Series

Sani Yusif Aminu - poems -



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I Can't Believe With You Again

I can't believe with you again my bytes Downloading all bad good goals in gigabytes With a greedy graceful graceless gigabytes Goading a gang of youths in gigabytes To gobble all their talkative terabytes Mourning and groaning in a galactic gigabytes Gradually, the gale blew a trillion terabytes And Bollywood went gaga in a gallant gigabytes Neither Céline Dion nor Jackson had terabytes And no one dared to restore these terabytes Oh bytes! My bytes! You were thirty-two bytes When Merlin was glancing at my megabytes Gallivanting around Indian musical megabytes Yawning and gaping at Katy's crucial kilobytes Dwelling and dying in a dreadful deadly bytes When the pain poured properly in a palatial bytes When the gas gashed grishly in gigabytes I lost my thirty-two gigabytes.

Dream Ticket

Malam has flown the flag of ADC In a pollyannaish manner, with his Merciful palms and sensitive soul, 'tis Beyond wildest dreams to oversea and me.

Malam has flown the flag of ADC
With his consoling soul. Permit his
Magnanimous aims and objectives whizz
Through village, town, city, country and sea.

Leadership has become a political Football, fake fad, fake name, fake smile and stake. Fake faith, fake face, fake friends, fake foes, fake fake... Please Imam! Take us out of these obstacle'.



I Prefer

I prefer to stay alone and not be in love, Neither to find love or fall in love, Nor unrequited love or undying love, And no subpoena, from the court of love.

I prefer to stay alone and not be in love, Neither to handle anyone with kid glove' Nor love-hate relationship with any dove, So as to never fall out of love.

I prefer to stay alone and not be In love, Owing to clear clue—of pure lust and leisure in love, Masses hold of the wrong end of the stick in love, My heart, hunger, an' hammer I hold with kid glove'

I prefer to be her alter ego for years, If she scratches my back, I'll scratch hers! from morning till night, from friendship years, And at peace we'll roll back the years.

I prefer to be her alter ego, cheers and fears Together, burst into hysterical tears, Veer into crocodile tears
Or hilarious tears.

I prefer to be her alter ego and respect her peers, Buy a roasting chicken she shall, if I ask her ears! Tell all true false, if I ask her ears! In the morning when we bask...

Frankly, I prefer marriage to friendship with gal, She shall wear her pearl! Feed food and fruits at night, and days, Accompanied by bill and coo, like Blaze!

I prefer marriage to friendship with gal, Burj Khalifa becomes our love nest, Make love, see her in all her glory! Candidly! I am a lonely Island! I prefer marriage to friendship with gal, She might give birth to a baby boy or girl. Siamese, fraternal or identical twins In summer or winter Inn.

Kimhasha Jihad

Out of the blue I've fallen in love, Love is a germ from hawk to dove, I hold whatever Allah gives me! In my longevity as a sea.

In a pretty pickle of loneliness, I could not confront nor console My mind—in a fit of madness. My mind is burning, but loveless.

Beyond these dread and darkness!

Daunt by the dreams, and yet to cajole

My heart into happiness,

Through the picture of holiness.

No matter how doddery you are! How wrinkly your face gets. You are the blood that race through my veins: You are the one I love most eternally.

Kimhasha

Hold this life with upon arms!

An' spending it as long as your arms,

Come to no harm on your arms,

You are jocose or jolly on this website,

In the dark or in the light, in the bliss or diss.

All that you dream an' need come true;

But take your hubby's words an' orders.



To My Darling

In a flash my darling, I
Shall take a French leave
From your shell, my heart
Is toddling an' my tears
Have shroud'd my soul, I am
Sending you the only chorus
That belongs to me, it is
In the tip of my heart, but
If you glance at it deeply
I'm crazy about you! I
Can't express more, adieu! .



Delicious Tears

Delicious tears were pouring Through her eyes' banks, Enormous pain were roaring Rue o'er her cheeks' planks.



The Splendid Forum

If we (Northerners) want to change our society when we Lose face from the Southerners—don't glee;
If we want to change their dreams about life
When all their thoughts on life
Twisted by mobile phones—let's give them a new lease of life;
If we invite them to our forum; but they leave us
Without providing a vital clue, don't blame us...

If you hear them blaming us about their French leave
When we don't force them to take leave, don't take the French leave!
If neither old members nor new members could blame us;
If neither old location nor new locations could blame us;
If neither skirts nor trousers could help us;
If neither El Clasico nor Der Klassiker could stop us;
If neither Liverpool Derby nor London Derbies could stop us;

If neither foes nor loving friends could help us;
If neither date with gal nor the parties could stop us;
If neither son or sun nor rain or reign could stop us;
If neither the dark nor the lights could stop us;
If neither prying eyes nor all weathers could stop us;
If neither criticisms nor questions could stop all of us
For four years plus;

If we'd speak with elders and use their words;
If we'd walk with wise and use their words;
If we'd wake, work and wait—and not be tired by three;
If we'd read and pray—might not be at sea;
If we're home free—
Ours is success—
And the secret of our success
In all, we trust in ALLAH and rely on ALLAH.

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My Mum Mrs Anima

From you, I come into the world,
And make me to be on top of the World,
The idea that set the stage for my life
And the next life,
You fight for me when I can't fight for myself;
You pray for me when I can't pray for myself;
You love me when I can't love myself...

I always tell the snow wherever you go; I go...
I'm not afraid to be alone; I'm not afraid to be run slow;
I'm not afraid to fight and kill for your love;
I'm just afraid of missing your love,
Mirror, mat, pestle, mortar and cart
Likewise, your manners, miracle, mercy and heart
Indeed, your mango, melon, marlin, meal and art.

I ask the sun, the moon and the light
To heal my heart
In part,
I yearn to find peace from your art,
I talk about you morning, noon and night.

I pray all these day and night
I want to live and die beside you;
I want to look at your photos in a queue;
I want to sacrifice my life for you,
from morning till night.

Without! without! without you!
I am living dead,
Without you! I would have read
With dread,
How could I explain to the world and you! .

I Can't Believe With You Again

I can't believe with you again my bytes Downloading all bad good goals in gigabytes With a greedy graceful graceless gigabytes Goading a gang of youths in gigabytes To gobble all their talkative terabytes Mourning and groaning in a galactic gigabytes Gradually, the gale blew a trillion terabytes And Bollywood went gaga in a gallant gigabytes Neither Céline Dion nor Jackson had terabytes And no one dared to restore these terabytes Oh bytes! My bytes! You were thirty-two bytes When Merlin was glancing at my megabytes Gallivanting around Indian musical megabytes Yawning and gaping at Katy's crucial kilobytes Dwelling and dying in a dreadful deadly bytes When the pain poured properly in a palatial bytes When the gas gashed grishly in gigabytes I lost my thirty-two gigabytes.

Loneliness Patted My Heart!

Loneliness patted my heart!

Affectionately to be alone,
I was innocent for being alone
By dint of belief, relief an' art!

Never enjoy the bliss of date,
Still I never say never, it's
Too soon to start the vole, wise wits.
On the lonely island I grew
'mid bird' of paradise and trees,
Lilies and lilac shot the breeze!
Lavender and lotus flew in a queue,
Forget-me-not nodded its head,
Forest stars fell on my face and feet,
Silver moon smiled and seems sweet.
Dear Heaven! I lost my head and bed.



The Stars In The Sky Fall Asleep

The stars in the sky fall asleep
The moon in the sky fade away
The clouds don't get a wink of sleep
Neither bread nor butter lives on the horizon

The dustmen burst into tears
The smoke is shrouded in the Earth
The rubbish put in the graves
Neither leaves nor roses remain on the ground.



Here I Am

Here I am like a seven
Looking at you from the heaven
Listening to your voice cool calm
Loving you! Is my bomb balm
Listening to your unmissable rhyme
That my heart mime'
All day
To all your simple say
I can't duplicate any poet but you
This poem I composed is for you
Load of Poems you have been thrown for ages
I'm not in your stages
Now your words I borrowed
To clear my own road

Hope we will meet in heaven.



My First Actress

It doesn't matter if you take my life!
Just love me once,
In exchange of my life
Just love me once.

I don't care if I attain your heart! Take all my evenings, Afternoons and mornings, Just let me be your cart.

It is like you are the Sky And I am the Earth, It is love on Earth And the Sky.

In this whole world; All I see is you All I miss is you, I am furled!.

Since I Met Up With You

Since I met up with you

My soul sensed your smell in sequence

And my pal tried to piece together your taboos.

Since I met up with you My heavy heart hallucinatd the heaven Though it besought a refuge.

Since I met up with you Water wandered like a wanderer And he held his head high.

Though, you were a thief!
I loved you more than a fresh fruit or fatty foods
I loved you more than a fresh air or mineral water
Living life without you! It's heart without a beat.



Malam I.A

Let's go and celebrate to this Qur'anic ceremony my friends, Let's whizz through this sunrise my pal, Let's devote this day to our mate, Let's keep him in stitches today.

Today the World agreed he is a Malam,

When he was reciting the Holy Qur'an

The audience became silent and even the clamour shattered
My heart flew to the zenith of Everest while I was capturing him
The sheer beauty of Malam took my breath away,
Indeed, he's a drop-dead gorgeous among the stars,

His happiness is taller than Everest
His achievement is vast than Hitler's...
Though he's a whizz-kid.

He is my unmissable chum, He is the Naik of Kufta Ventures Unguwa Uku, He is the Pacific Ocean of Knowledge, He is a real ball of fire,

May Allah help him.

A Destiny

Dreams an' desires all we have
That have dwelt and grown on our souls
Nothing these two are—when destinies
Divulge themselves before our very eyes,
We weep and wander no more, we
Whimper and wince no more, see we
Need nothing an' we do not have
Choice, we put the consoling goals—
Ooze through heaven an' hell, it is
A new world, full of triumph an' cries
All that we have been praying
An' beseeching for centuries
Is but to fulfil our duties as a child.

Habeebty, you have to work your fingers To the bone, an' work around the clock, Keep your fingers crossed for pa, May Almighty protect an' guide you.

It Was The Night Of Lightness

It was the night of lightness
It was the night of darkness
He came, he sat, he taught
He felt and composed
We saw, we listened, we learnt and asked
Phonetics, Dictionary and I died leant
Poetry it was all about
Habeebty has a million things to say
Who knows? Hope you slept like a baby.



Namesake

I thought, I'm a good listener. I thought, I'm a good reader, Before meeting my namesake.

I thought, I'm a good speaker, I thought, I'm a good writer, Before meeting my namesake.

Afterwards, it's awfully pretty Meeting and tragic comedy, With an open secret story, We are students teachers.



Ramadan

Ramadan
White, gorgeous
Arriving, shining, moving
Solidarity, solace, fruits, vegetables
Eating, starving, departing
Jaunty, loving
Karim.



Dear My Niece!

Dear my niece!
As it's your last day in UK,
These are my words to you,
Leave your kinsfolk and friends,
Leave your confidante and alumni,
But take your ball point, take your
Book, and take your blackboard.

Dear my niece!
Don't live in dread of dead,
Leave that alone, you have a roof
O'er your head. Leave your dreams,
Eat your greens. Leave your horror
Of cat, but take fearless, take faith
And take peace.

Dear my niece!
Hurry up!
Leave home, leave chores to me,
Leave shopping, I'll do it!
Leave cooking, I'll do it!
Leave the dishes, I'll do them!
Leave the errands, I'll do them!

Dear my niece!
Hold his hem, hold hands! Hold his
Humongous herds of cattle, hold him
Incommunicado at your home. Sing
And dance together on ocean or fire!
A new chapter will begin tonight—you
Are absolutely a match made in heaven.

Dear my niece!
Mind out! this life is a chameleon,
Black and white in complexion!
It'll make your cheek cry or smile!
It'll make your body fat or thigh!
It'll make your hair black and white!
It brings rain! It brings fire! It brings bliss!

It comes with hate, it comes with love. Merely If you can't treat them solely, Call years, call decades an' centuries.

Dear my niece!
Live with sun and moon, dwell in their days!
Live with passion and grace, stretch your gaze!
Live with joy and love, embrace wedding bouquet!
Live with leisure and pleasure, enjoy your days!
And be on good terms with your neighbours.

My Beloved Ii

Pat my hand and
Steal me from my lonesome,
Take me along and build your world,
Let's walk on the same path
Together forever.

Make some speace for me
Even if it's an awfully pretty tiny little one,
Becoming yours forever,
I'll meet you wherever you say;
I'll abide by you.

You are my yes, you are my no, You are my silence too. Even if you say it or not, You'll always remain mine And I'll always be yours.

From Kano to Lagos,
From the North to the South of World,
From the East towards the West,
From the Earth till the Sky,
I have searched the whole world
But haven't found anyone like you.

My Beloved! I

I don't get a chance to say I love you! but Follow your social networking site is all I do. For ages, I reserve my heart only for you.

You are my moon, my sun, and stars; You are my earth, my sky, and sea. Your blood my blood, your belief my belief.

My thoughts, I found my happiness in loving you, When you smile I forget everything; When you cry weep! weep! I'll go deaf and dumb. Well, fine! But then Why my mind nurture your love on me? Why my blood bleed like a shallow stream? Why do you hunt me like a jackal night and day?

I don't get a chance to say I love you! for this I'm neither a small nor a tear; in fact, I can't bath, breathe, walk, work, sleep or eat It pains me to suffer like And yet, if you know me, You'll not let yourself be mine.

No matter what! I need your love As light or dark as me.

Ramadan Karim

R-Right now you come back too
A-And with peace day and night too
M-Muslims heaven in the World is you
A-And so we have to pray by two
D-Dinner at dusk and dress in blue
A-Abound few
N-Narrowly with ewe

K-Kamikaze lorry driver A-Accuse with murder R-Ramadan is a teacher I-I will catch the hunger M-Means with camera.



When Time's Up

When time's up;

I'll leave my children and send them my love, I'll leave my wives without making the love, I'll leave my parents with love.

When time's up; What all my family need is love so slow, My heart will be as white as snow, My smile will flow like the snow.

When time's up;

The World will receive the grim news in silence, And we'll all become deaf and dumb in silence, In no time seeking and beseeching in silence.



Dog Eat Dog World

It's now the time that Nigerians
Live in dog-eat-dog world an' the noble
Leaders grasp their errors for staying
Out of politics, bequeathing it in the hands
Of bandits, democides an' kleptocracies
Now poeple's dreams seem not born again
An' basics need seems shattered
Elation an' ecstasy isn't alive
Odds and sods trade their liberty
At once every child is looking for dog to kick
An' to be honest here means hell
I'm sure as hell.



A Noteworthy Visit

A noteworthy visit with a lion and me For donkey's years we hoped to visit my sake With big blissful smile spread across our faces.

On marathon we whizzed to the beach In no time my sake arrived in the beach On tenterhooks we sat on the beach And we had the dinner at the beach.

The beach was hot and the mat was arctic
It was an English Hausa conversation
We polarised at Kashu junction
But we had accepted a Souvenir from my sake
And devout hope to reach the moon.

In a row of houses we met the lorry His little words and story Made us realised He suffered from bad mad mode.

See you anon the lorry and my sake.

Why Not Me!

Why not me! I'm strong enough for you Why not me! I'm smart enough for you Why not me! To buy a big ewe for you Why not me! To leave you out of the blue

Why not me! To cry on your arms
Why not me! To smile on your shoulders
Why not me! To rest on your palace or thighs
Why not me! To cut million mangoes

Why not me! To become your light Why not me! To shine your heart Why not me! To steal your heart Why not me! To eat your heart out

Why not me! To change the World
Why not me! To become your husband
Why not me! To eat eighty-eight garden egg
Why not me! To be your nest egg.

I Am Afraid

I am afraid to say I love
As a cockroach is afraid of a rat
As a rat is afraid of a cat
As a cat is afraid of a dog
As a dog is afraid of a man
As a man is afraid of a girl
As a girl is afraid of a cockroach
As I am afraid to say
I love you! .



An Unattached Poet

I seek sanctuary for century with all my heart
To leave my lonely life on my lonely island
With your salient saintly soul my sweetheart
Adore me and pour me on my lonely island
With a scattered sleety sleet or driving rain
Comes to me rain or shine—I'll be right as rain

I'm still unattached, latch my darling door
And yet no relief, in years or tears, no dazzle
Ya Rab! If I am to fall in love with a damsel in store
Let me touch the heart of the seraphic damsel
On a mobile phone
Whose heart is attacked to You alone.

