

Poetry Series

**Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha**  
**- poems -**

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# Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha(28th May 1986)

First son of Vin and Lizzy, loved by two sisters: Deborah and Joy. He does not joke with his cousins, respects and adores his Uncles and Aunts.

A Psychology Scholar, graduate of Imo State University, Owerri, Imo State, Nigeria. Proud of his colour, loves and respects every peoples, Aims at the peak of professing Psychology.

A writer with all it takes from nature to soar high into the depths and heights of literary achievements. Writes the trio of prose, drama and poetry.

A christian, whose diversity of religion is so accommodating that people marvel and confuse his orientation.

Am just K.C.

# A Lass

A sweet heart

having eyes glittering like diamonds.

A face that look like the sun.

I am unable to behold the beam  
when you smile, it's like showing  
a mirror to the sun  
making desperateness  
my tool to having more.

I strive to hear your Angelic bell- like voice  
that creates ardor in me.

Your gorgeous hair is not incomparable  
to the fleece of a lamb; soft like water.

As you walk, there's command of-  
attention! All eyes! Eyes pop- out  
to watch you do, what only you know-  
best to do- piki- cha, piki- cha; cat- like  
as if, you are walking on a straight rope.

Your lips look like a purple apple  
so succulent, whose peck  
is a trip fare to heaven, feel like  
being conveyed to worship He that made you  
implore him, to make you, a pretty pride my bride.  
Glories to him for such a lass.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# A Nature's Gift

She's magnetic without knowing  
Nature's in love with her  
that it bestowed on her beauties.  
Can I be nature's rival?  
Who am I?  
What have I to offer?  
Though nothing, I cherish her like life.  
In duel with nature  
I won in mercy.  
Nature asked, 'Ask for anything'.  
I demanded for her; the magnetic beauty.  
I chose not life nor riches  
but her, for whom I risked.  
She remains my treasured gift.  
Thanks to Mr. Nature.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# A Scar On The Moon

Not only the Ozone depletes  
The sun's vigor energizes  
The earth delineates-  
Discomfort and turmoil for its inhabitants

A shame-tear on the moon  
Its nocturnal functions only for the loon  
Technology makes people retire-in so soon  
Alternative illuminators even contest with noon

Cry dear moon, for the scar  
Man, really has been unfair, so far  
Never considering your welfare, playing czar  
Your African function, our children mar

Refer to the olden, when you looked golden  
Those moon-light tales about my fairy maiden  
So friendly with you, though, in the day unforgiving  
Don't frown, for our nights not blacken

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Absence Of Lecture Noise

Deafening vocals hit my ear.  
I can get nothing, still conversations abound there.  
Though there exist classes,  
but, I take 'em all as phrases.  
It deconcentrates concentrations formally.  
and distorts cognitions totally.  
Headache breeder and confusionist,  
agility and prudence of market feast.  
Unheard joint combinations of opinions.  
Eliciting nothing, but, auditory actions.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# African Evening

Quasi dull clouded sky  
with humming melodies.  
Singing children,  
Olds knocking, inhaling and sneezing.  
Mothers preparing for intestines  
emitting aroma of nature.  
No one 's afraid of nothing,  
calmness and serenity hover.  
No blaring noise nor  
intimidating illumination  
to contest with nature.  
All left, as it was,  
yes, as it was in Eden.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# All His Making

On the palette he mixes us  
We in different racial colours  
Varied hair and eye colours  
Tongues same shape talks in adumbration  
God, you are the greatest inventor-  
A distinguished artist believing in:  
Colour unity- primary and secondary mating  
We, in lovely shades made,  
We work with and on our bodies without;  
With no consideration that all is your making.  
Hear, all you who are living,  
We are art works of an Omni painter□  
His artistry is not uncompromised  
Always know, you are just a creative piece.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha



# All My Accord Rove Abstruse (Amara)

Keep on keeping on...  
Can I survive as I mourn?

We learn to live

We live to learn

This looks like pun  
Like we do it for fun

I am like an innocent guilty in court  
Touched at a spot, did that to a lot  
A salty food is not the salt's fault  
A teetotaler always prefers a bottle of malt

Must I remain in foolery?  
She even called me a fool, I didn't worry

Must I continue being stultified?  
At what point will my stupidity be modified?

Great and loving feelings I cradle  
Within my heart towards Love I paddle

She's forgotten our Canaan love house  
Where I planned playing with her my Mickey Mouse  
Oh! All My Accord Rove Abstruse

She blatantly said she's dating him  
This switched me off, my phone- removed my sim  
Construed by nature I did it, all played like film  
I have gone berserk, I pray my heart will gym.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Amateur Family

Marriage and university become twins,  
Institutions of union and learning.  
The young habituate in sins  
of Homo-sexing and intra marrying.

Performance in academics in reduction  
Researches relegated down the lane  
Physiological ecstasy full in production  
For a puerile family of two in sane

Fun and play in difference to hard work  
Existing at varied bends f a circumference  
Connecting radius, work with clock  
Alteration of proportion induce insurgence

Counsellingly, imploring reversion to olds-  
Students living in hostels as Bachelor-Spinsters  
Not like marrieds comforting in colds  
But learners out for grades per semester

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Anger

Blockages of vision  
motivations of unconscious actions  
blinds the eyes of goodism  
pays heed to immediacy.  
Faces in darkened dimness  
hearts blackened in turmoil  
feelings of restlessness.  
Anger, a cultivated illness.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Are We Ashamed?

Though a shame for such a land  
my country is shameless.  
A land losing its people  
to alien illiteracy.  
My country so richly blessed  
wallow in cognitive underdevelopment.  
The grants of our FATHER  
have residence in the pockets of a few.  
Schools are unsheltered  
market stalls- open like dug graves;  
windowless, doorless, lacking in standard  
Teachers remain unpaid.  
Pupils remain untaught.  
Lecturers resort to handing out,  
sorting to maintain equilibrium.  
All, portents of our difficulties.  
Some lecturers are moralistic hypocrites  
motion pictures to students.  
Displaying negatively what they teach  
a complete hindrance to education,  
if it is knowledge-character transmission  
then, shame on us.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# As Much As I Know

As I look up to the sky  
The cloud's face seems darkened  
Is it engorged with sadness or joy?  
Suddenly! It winks brightly at me  
Then starts sobbing, pouring endless tears  
Causing roofs to follow suit  
As some vomit unendingly into buckets  
The Air becomes conditioned  
As the environment silently sneezes  
Sprinkling cold globules on me  
Chilly the feeling, tingly the caress  
Tears of such adumbration  
Many my friends divide in likeness

In its time, sheds tears at choice  
That's much I know  
Better, may be from you.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Asinine Impacting Knowledge

Can anything be got  
From one who has none?  
Can an illiterate or ineducable  
Teach you how to scribe or journalize?  
If a student captures his tutor intoto  
Is he not a good student?  
When he articulates just like him  
Is he not to be accoladed?

Bedeviled are my country's institutions.  
Vocations are in misplacement  
Refuse evacuators become lecturers  
Learners learn nothing but nothing  
The future's replacement hey!  
Now intellectualize in ignorance  
The residential homes of knowledge  
Wallow in the ruralities and in poverty

Worthlessness left in riches and education.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Beautiful; Our World

Looking across the horizon  
befuddlement cuddles me  
beautiful celestial landscape  
that swallows the skyline in royalty  
paints pictures- portraits of aesthetics  
An extraordinary motion picture  
with birds flapping-fluttering-flying across  
Roaming white on blue  
shades of gray, radiant ray of red  
brandished beauty, I brazenly behold  
Our world is a pretty picture pack

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Behaviour

Breeding in variations

likely similarity a rare phenomenon.

Foundation laid genetically

builds nurturally- gregarious influences.

Twins identical, vary

paying no heed to some sameness;

like people taking a bus to

different direction they differ.

Variance, a life spice, spice?

The curry of life,

producing individualism, distinctiveness

and the powerful powers of self.

Imprompter of quarrels and conflicts

but understanding, a regulator, government,

god making peace of similarity.

Behaviour, embodied in thoughts,

feelings and actions- assertions of life.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha



# Being Lonely

A heart in jumbles  
seeking ways to realise its bubbles.  
It tuggles amidst struggles  
to be free from shack shackles.

Arms open like three- sixty degrees  
ready to accept referees  
to be set at ease  
or there will be a freeze.

Alone and seeking  
whole body aching  
makes a difficult living.  
loneliness like dying in suffering

Ah! be it it no real  
for it is no deal  
but can only kill.  
Companions, pour on me.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Best Of Loving Mamas

My Mama,  
a loving and caring Angel.  
Accepting pains and millstone  
to cause my advent herein  
on earth- love so great.  
My mama,  
who served as Nan  
in my infancy. Upholding  
the rules of commitment.  
Drawn to her bosom,  
I was culled endearly dear.  
As I took sweet sips  
of Mama's mammary,  
I forgot the introductory cries  
of a cruelty- packed world.  
As what was like an ear  
of a corn evolves, Mama watched;  
keenly she exerted care.  
In anger, Mama does say dear,  
where 'man' says fie!  
Is she not an Angel?  
I lack symbolic words  
to exalt her. No adulations  
can make up of for her love.  
All she demands, "Be a good man."  
Promise mama, refurbishing it  
with love, I love you Mama.  
A queen you are  
to all loving Mamas.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Can't Explain You

Calling you honey is undermining  
Using the word sugar  
To explain the sweetness of your lips  
Is an act of natural abuse.  
Only your lips tastes like  
"Shougraney"; a combination of letters of sugar and honey,  
A mixture of their taste.  
The aura of your presence,  
Brings felicity that joy might attain.  
Your eyes, yes, your eyes  
Like diamonds and emeralds superimposed  
They kindle flames of passion  
That no hatred can extinguish.  
Though, mine-o-mine  
Can just explain infinitesimal.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Chassis Phrase

A new Dawn, a fresh start  
Just like one with a blank slate  
Beginning afresh to scribble life anew  
Forgetting the past, only looking on  
The day is young and hopeful  
Renewed, reoriented and re- living  
Not all get this chance, lucky you  
Prove your worth in new ways  
Believe in newness of all things  
That's what keeps you new  
And it is your chassis phrase.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Conquering Fantasy

Escalation of emotion the notion  
Admiration sets me in motion  
Competence, the caption  
Attraction sustains our liaison  
Disagreement and doubts cause lesion

Last line above absent, we advance  
Dual decision not by chance...  
My words sweet in its stance  
Fighting like a Trojan horse  
Massacring inhibitions of course

Set in the mood we brood  
In need that we should  
Make our whole soma nude  
This is my turn as the dude  
To initiate this id mood

Having gotten her higher  
She sparkles like fire  
My... my... ehmn... is the water  
To quench the fantasy altar  
Happy like a lark, I conquer

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Contract Unresolved

Sometimes, I ponder and wonder  
Why not for such love grow fonder

One leaves splendor to wallow in gallows  
For my sake, a sordid person and my fellows

He came to earth, a child, starts life afresh  
Much pains unleashed to his noble flesh

A king humanly and spiritually  
Was pilloried criminally

He died for my sake, a worthless goon  
I started sinning, a little before soon.

How wicked am I; how unfaithful am I?  
His steadfast love pours on me from on high  
He remained faithful and always very nigh  
I pray from sin and evil always away- fly

Only then will his suffering not be in vain  
The agony he endured not the stupefaction of an insane  
His pains, aches, blood streaming down his mane.  
Designs on his back marks of gory soldiers' cane

All these for my sake, why must my love wane?

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Daring

Be daring in doing  
mountains cliombed at ease.  
Oceans swam like streams.  
Difficulty of the undaring-  
assured nipple sips of enfants.  
Dare, conqueror of women  
fear instinct of men-  
Puh puh puh pants!  
Be dared.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Darling Daddy

Ho ho ho, he's my man  
Sometimes his looks are stern.  
It's so, for my sole good  
Lest I'll do been a dud dude.

From him are my gentle-glaring looks  
Couldn't find his simplicity in all nooks  
His humility like one of life's brooks□  
His prayer for the betterment of all  
Never wishing even enemies to fall  
For this, he remains physically and spiritually tall.

Am his client, him, my therapist  
Yet I occupy most of his spending list.  
He makes me, mother and siblings feast-  
Enjoyment galore, dissatisfaction not in the mist.  
His kids: Kctony, elder to Deborah before Joy  
His wife, Lizzy, makes life sweet as soy.  
His troubles he conquers like Troy.  
Bounties of blessings his, since he was a boy.

Dad, I will make you proud  
Make sure our family sees no cloud  
And your name said so loud  
On the world's lips never enshroud.  
Surely, my being your son will make you proud  
I will build you castles of happiness  
Make you a king, oh! Your Highness  
Your palace, I will adorn with blueness-  
Signifying love, serenity and greatness.  
God proclaims; people are speechless.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha



# Decency

Having a human face  
covering our animalism  
making us goody godly.  
The only effect ushering  
gentlemanliness and lady- like  
frames in man.

Decency, like the sound  
T-H-E S-E-N-S-Y  
you make man sensy.  
Upholding higher brains  
that's adduced to him.

This new age awarded you  
an 'In' prefix of dishonour.  
Elongating your name;  
oppositing your semantics;  
a blaspheme to your name.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Disarmed Nigeria

While a blessed nation  
robs itself of ammunition  
weapons of the new century  
develop science and technology.

My country, what is wrong?  
Intellectual barracks built in throng  
with flowing segregation drowning our land  
encouraging mass arrest of illiteracy in the land.

Instructing aids are deficient  
creating a cumbersome armament.  
Instructors instruct with desert-like stomachs.  
Their accounts and pockets mere earmarks.

What should be for all is now for few  
Inflated fees affordable by the rich few  
unable to pay, some suffer to death, majority to vices.  
Commanders, please, make splices.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

## Dogs Play (An Option For Man)

It is better to be like dogs  
you don't think so huh.  
'Cos dogs are unrefined  
related to elicit sexuality  
play like fools.  
But they don't fight  
shed no blood.  
Do not sex- hawk.  
Avoid internal specie bickering.  
Dogs are great lovers  
heed to equality and fair play  
maintain vigilance with no anxiety.  
Dogs play, sure option for man.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Dramatic; Life

A name so so sweet  
for a drama so so set.  
With main setting on planet earth,  
no drama could be assessed  
in so equivocal nonane  
settings, attuning non  
living and living things.  
What an ingratiator the author is!  
The characters being adumbrated of their roles  
at inception, proffers antagonism or protagonism.  
A tragicomedy; irony abounding paradoxical  
countenance of thrilling suspense. Bom bom  
of disconsolate serenity, superimposed  
to be didactic and dual sided.  
Oh! this drama of consternation  
and imperturbable allay.  
Moments toing and froing  
lugubriousity and elation.  
Dirge and lilt emanating  
from different scenes.  
Ooh! Ending, all await.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Emotional Nourishment Deprived (End)

Feelings so special initiate kissing  
I kiss 'cos I couldn't resist doing  
It is you 'cos you're adoring  
Those pink lips, succulent, tempting and inviting

You starve me of my food  
I live with appetite unquenched, what a mood  
Eats, talks but the other, oh, I wish you could  
Kiss me; make me less a ply wood

Your kiss, my eyes close for its vitamin A supplement  
Your kiss absent, I lose my sight millions of moment.  
The tongue exercise makes my speech healthily fluent  
You make our tongues playmates with no environment

Through kissing the heart expresses itself  
It now looks impoverished, I feel it myself□  
Remove this starvation; store it for history in the shelf.  
You remain the one, even if you are an Elf.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Esqua Material?

Marvels abound earth  
Constitutions of it infinitum  
Leading the Latins to ask:  
Esqua material, constitui mundi?

Advancements of science  
Projecting us not to promise land.  
Man opposite earth in growth  
Appreciation and depreciation two extremes.  
Sphericity, third planet, man's habitat,  
Life quatale lay no clue to discovery.  
The question lives-on...  
Precipitating, projecting and perpetuating  
A confusion: What is it made of?

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

## Feminidisco: The Unusual Music

In admiration they glance  
to each other they glance  
" I admire your hair! "  
" Your face more fair! "  
These flow from their mouths,  
as the admiree flaunts  
to the packed complements  
that are mere supplements.  
The crystal in their mist  
kept squealing and whirling in gist.  
From my sitting abode  
I shivered as if cold  
but no, only a thrill from a pitched voice  
low- tuned like hums of my choice.  
Though, never caught a word  
I enjoyed the chord.  
A mind's meal  
that gave me a thrill.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Fiend- Friends I

Drugs, friends to 21st centuries  
We use and abuse them at will  
They also use and misuse us as well  
They are natural for use but artificial for abuse.  
Our parents had no pity on you  
Ours, we burn and drown you everyday  
I trust you... you send us to the rubbish  
Make us your devout slaves, you, our god and master.  
We are yet to board the bus to knowledge;  
To understand, that our dependence is death.  
You are a fiend, but we call you friend,  
Why not?  
As you accompany us down unreality lane,  
You deal with our anxiety, stress and timidity.  
You forget, your worth we give you,  
Your strength we act out.  
You are only something as we become nothing.  
Our physiology is an accomplice unblamed.  
Our neurons you trigger; control, our brains conditioned.  
There is a sanction, you double edger.  
Also for man, reality dodger...

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha



## Fiend Friends Ii

... The natural grows will become scarce.  
The chemical mixed, prosecuted for robbery;  
Wrong mimicry of endocrine actions.  
That great wall of resistance our system will build  
For you a home will be deprived.  
In man, little-insignificant action executed,  
Artificially deprived of your natural inheritance.  
These will remain your lot only if...

... Man, accept internal controlled locus.  
Rely on religion and promises there-in.  
Accept failure and confront challenges  
Desist-Insist on Internal-External pleasures.  
Like June 12, self prescription annulled.  
Like September 11, drug cabinets bombed.  
As in 25th December a new you incepted.  
Like on New Year's Eve, new drug resolution resolved.  
Please no peer pressure pleasure.  
Forgive freely your former self.  
Manage, maintain and muster maturity,  
Reminded, resolved, you realize-  
Substance abuse serves no use.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Flower

Flower is of beauty  
scented in essence,  
scurried for, by hands  
knowing its prominence  
Wanting perceiving by noses  
valuing the savour.  
An issuance in love  
for love  
to loved  
A pleasurable gift  
impressionably- immessurable spirit lift  
love for lovers.  
Adored by adorners.  
Is it not part  
of eden's paradiasical features?  
Oh! wonders of creation  
abound- lilies, roses,  
likes of 'em all  
like rainbow,  
all flourish and flutter around.  
Is there any vicinity  
lacking its vivacity  
basking? let all  
flowering flowers flower, and flourish  
the whole earth.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Freedom Is Anarchy

Feeling free in full freedom  
A quest yet accomplished.  
Thinking of the locus and milieu  
One, just caring but for himself  
The next man a friend without 'r'  
Selfishness as a form of Government  
Crudity and rudeness as parastatals  
Love, a law against the land  
Commitment, crime punishable by death  
Patriots, sure candidates for exile.

Free full fledged freedom  
How possible for people to practice?  
Discerning, doing-destroying at will  
For discretion is freedom?  
Ultimate freedom allows at least one control  
Something controls something  
Unlimited freedom is facile.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Generative Extinction: Your Quota

Why do you leave  
can't you stay and give  
your exuberant strength  
for your nation's growth.  
You change your identity  
reject intoto your nationality  
for a greener pasture  
altering your stature; a caricature.  
In allegiance you stand  
for others' land.  
Contemptuously you look  
on your soil as a toil, a nook.  
Come home, let's like doctors  
surgeon on our land as reformators.  
Stay back, propagate the future  
liberate our generation from torture.  
Ignore the societal strata  
just avail, your quota.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Glorious Vision

Huge success criss-crosses the geography  
Unnoticed it dwells; evading the eyes of photography  
Never praised by journalists' calligraphy

Popularity like diffused smoke  
Acquainted only to the atmosphere, anti choke  
Your revelation thoughts, inebriates like coke

Oh! Countrymen, hope builds on our land  
Peace collects rent from a landlord's stand  
Soon, happiness mounds love on this sand

The future, more glorious than the vision

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Gone Were Those Days

Far spent into the new days...  
Long gone were those early years,  
When things moved as they were thought to do.  
Gone were those days,  
When the main ethics of medical profession  
Is to save and perpetuate life.  
What's their ethics these days?  
You know better than I.  
The legal profession?  
Gone were those days they fought  
To uphold the cause of justice  
And free the guiltless.  
Gone were those days,  
When the nurses' uniform  
Signified warmth gentleness and care.  
Gone were those days,  
When clothes were meant to cover nakedness.  
Today, they are used to design nakedness.  
Certainly, gone are those days,  
When days are counted in days  
Now, we count twenty-four hourly.  
Does it matter?  
If those days are gone?  
Not at all, for soon we will be gone.  
Then, with us our present day.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Great People: Blessed Nation

Our people see our origin as a curse  
Others take to their heels- running-off  
Many in penury and poverty in it reside  
Quite a few will not trade it for another

Our land is a blessing; a God-given gift  
Mismanagement has kept it in degradable state  
Faith will make us know this is not our fate  
It is not late to start anew on a blank slate

Foreigners with foresight envy us  
The dwell among us and make happy lives  
They ought to, why not  
Fairytale to us are earthquakes and tornadoes  
Floods and hurricanes sound fictitious to us  
More of natural resources than its curses  
Good season, nice weather and climatic conditions  
Rain in its time, sun smiling and winter augustly visits

Beautified by people of different languages,  
Multi-cultural and ethnic orientations  
Still, under one nation we stand  
Unified and undivided struggle to co-live

A place with an intellectual jackpot  
Where internationally intellectuals are been drawn  
From varied areas of specialties they soar high  
Computers, mathematics and this I do; literature

Greatness is emblazoned on our faces  
Achievement like a seal to our skins  
Quest for survival the undertow of our lives  
We know we are special however we pretend  
World Maker, please sustain Nigeria  
God, keep Africa and bless peoples of your world.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Health: Pride Of Nations

Nature, life and sexuality  
A trio recurrent in humanity  
Presently to man like calamity

Nature attacked by disasters  
Life saddled with matters  
Sexuality inundated with health haters

A few feign ignorance of the situation  
Even as reality is visitor without invitation  
Best practices foe to them amidst information

Misappropriation moguls mind your conduct  
Incompetents, you produce poor a product  
Master-minding means maiming life duct

My Africa, many blows on you dealt  
Before bad health your children knelt  
Adinterim, positive changes in you felt

RH, FP, MCH, STIs issues of living  
Funds are at work; seriously advocating  
NGOs toward better life, promoting

Management Strategies advanced for Africa  
Greater commitment continuous in Nigeria  
All in the fight to frail and fraught the enigma

For all fighting for man's freedom  
Your efforts, kings in ills-free kingdom  
Where maternal- neo-natal mortality is seldom

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha



# I Cry

Formulated policies of our polity  
in wrong implementation a casualty.  
Our fresh bloods lack faculty.  
Our existence in no liberty.

Admission procedures so rigorous  
De-rigored only by the famous.  
It eludes unnumbered numerous.  
Life becomes arduous

Canopies of nature now teaching rooms.  
Non scientific bungalows, lecturing rooms.  
Universities relinquish forums  
becoming places for show-off costumes.

Indiscipline, surname to many learners.  
Students pay no heed to lecturers.  
Undergraduates not uncomparred with marketers.  
I cry for our future leaders.

Stealing prowess, exhibition in examination  
So common to answer a profession.  
Studying a new era odd option.  
Surmountable graduates deride the nation.

Intimidation brother to everyday  
Cliques turn cults to repay.  
Haters of these, have no say.  
Best done is stay and pray.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# I Taste Brilliance

My sweet morning light  
Illuminating so bright  
Adorning even my night  
Giving me a clear sight

My light of blissful peace {Emem  
I can't forget to proclaim  
You set my day firm  
With unseen roots and stem.

My light, my choice  
Made from God's first voice  
Having colour of turquoise  
Love, life, serene, devoid of noise.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# In Rationality

Novelty is a pushing course  
Inertia is dismantled by it.  
"I wanna know" is a quintessence  
it fore-runs, " I wanna experience"  
This cognizance of experiencing  
Keeps one in the pathway of humanizing.  
The orchestration of one's horizon  
Is a determinant for search decision.  
Religion is a cobweb,  
those with rationalistic sense break through  
In detriment to the concept soul.  
Surmounting the opiate graduates one  
to a reality of illusions and imaginative actuality.  
Good a thing to rationalize  
Better to rationalize well  
Best to rationalize in finesse.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# In The Struggle

Human strenght is exerted  
meaning all human possibility.  
What's the strive all 'bout?  
Attaining perfection via holiness.  
The struggle can't but go on-  
gods try Godly status.  
Though situations hinder,  
environment help violate.  
man; a few, are still,  
... in the struggle.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Indication

Someone turns me on  
She doesn't know even  
Even when I start playing  
Anger is the only switch off  
Simple tunes though I play  
She asks "what? "  
A question of confusion or definition  
Her pride hate I  
She acknowledges my chauvinism  
In opposite she dances feminism  
Her company I enjoy  
In preference her time spent away  
Her name: Nice Girl On my Zone an Indication  
Indication of wavering steadiness-  
Constancy only in difficult flickering  
Been DJ to numerous others  
Hers I call New Gyra  
Wanna scratch the disc  
To produce tunes homogenous  
This' a show, showing  
Portraying something.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# It's How We Live

Nation inundated with many resources  
Obnoxious Politicians turn them to curses  
Fleet of cars with no roads  
Houses in-city, nobly, rats occupy  
Children under-seven hawk  
Struggle for transport, trampled;  
Smashed under cars' feet  
Traffic jam drains brains' oxygen  
Intelligence repudiated by suffering  
Little sicknesses cause demise  
As giant ones wipe out our race  
In hunger, we face daily challenges  
Still export food to disaster-struck

Look at them in their 'Agbada'  
Lavish of fabric far enough for four kids,  
Whom nudity accompanies down the streets  
In their mobile rooms, well-suited, AC humming  
Eyes parading landscape of spread sheets  
Loud speakers whisper sweet tunes  
Lulling them to more anti-laudable acts

Is this how we live?  
Strive to survive, die deprived?  
We wish for a good dish  
Fend for and factor fair future for tomorrow  
We are famished for fairness, equity and justice.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# January 1

The first day of a year, yes, New Year day  
The night before, canons, fireworks are heralds  
People look forward in expectation of you.  
What makes you different from ordinary days?  
You are where many resolutions are manifested  
Also, where many die, never seeing the dawn of tomorrow.  
Much prayer is cast, much love shared by many  
We pray for changes in inconsistencies  
And permanence in all dearly past  
Happy New Year for you January 1  
Let this happiness be shared to all others  
Days, weeks, months, years and centuries.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Life Of Evolution

In our social evolution  
We love, and later taste the other side  
As we fallout we say we are growing  
It doesn't mean if we are stuck we've retarded  
But, we must continue, it's our evolution.

Daily we meet, hurt and happy people  
We hug, push-away, kiss and spat at  
Same person we caress, with same hand we slap  
Ironical? Yes! But, it's just evolution.

Your sunshine can turn out to be a fiery night  
Nightmarish darkness with no dot of light  
Why not? As the earth's revolution causes night and day,  
Weeks, months, years and millennia, nothing much  
We're just in the evolution.

Is it not our calling?  
To continually evolve, change and adapt?  
To love, like, hate and manage anger?  
To live like we never stayed, felt or been?  
Can man one day become Ape again?  
Or you and I anti-evolutionary?

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha



# Lost Glory

Goodnight Africa!  
I cry for Mama Africa  
Mama's children once united in love  
vying for their brothers  
protecting and loving their sisters

Now night has beclouded you  
Your voice less that of the ewe  
Only sonorous in foreign cove  
Your backyard open to strangers  
Your roof leak to dangers

Fight for a new dawn!  
Stop behaving like a fawn!  
Arise! Regain your nature clove  
Don't be insidious  
but be amorous...

In fight for your lost glory.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Love

Multi- billion word of meanings  
meaning meanings to multiple  
genres of mortals.  
Men say "our legal tender  
for having female commodities."  
Females accept it as a divine care  
having earthly orientation.  
Though they may be wrong  
in wrong they dwell.  
Meant to come from the heart  
to the heart it returns  
either soothingly or like a piercing arrow.  
My wish is for man  
to grab its essence  
difficult huh, a mystery.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Love Bites

Recurrently, to love stings  
Painfully than scorpions' stings  
Such pain psycho-emotionally mediated  
Makes one like in hot oil, saturated

Follow me down this pain lane  
As you realize, love is insane

Euphoric atmosphere, the genesis

Sulphuric biosphere, the revelation

Should the unearthed separate us?  
Or rather, to us a binding force?

Kisses replaced by spat spittle  
Those hands of caress now do little

Palms slap, middle fingers shown  
Showing a great thumb- down  
And the relationship as a social frown.

Pains of love mysterifies earth  
God's love, Jesus' sacrifice all in same path

To love is to die in compromise for another  
This never paid-off, why go further rather than deter?

Because, you are no alien  
You will not die not stung; unbitten

In life, love surely bites all.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Love Waves

In love  
the ocean is calm.  
Relegated to unconscious  
is its turbulence.  
Sailing like pirates  
imperturbably sailing.  
Exchanging vows-  
"Only us live in our bay".  
Once there's undertow  
visitors are welcomed  
populating the bay  
bay meant for two.  
The ocean of love,  
angry, sweeps all,  
sure all, ashore.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Loving Mother Lizzy

She was my first home  
From whence I did come.  
Those were my sweetest triple trimester  
Warmth of love wrapped, none ever sweeter.

Moaned, cried and shouted.  
Encouraged she should nudge me out, she pushed...  
So painful letting go, she was tired,  
I felt it as I gave a shrill cry  
Harsh and chilly the environment, I try...  
To survive, to live and not to die.

Thinking love's over, there was renaissance  
My thirst quenched by water and her nipple source  
From bosom to shoulder to back, we dance,  
Freud would say, complex of Oedipus.  
Her offering, no she can attain.  
Her suffering, no body can strain.  
Damped her wrapper and her lace in stain.  
Her belief not in vain: Pain for gain.

Infantry through adolescence to adulthood  
You gave millions more than others, none understood,  
When confronted, you bragged that I could  
Make you happy to forget all nights you stood  
And make permanence for a good mood.  
Dad calls you Lizzy, his daisy.  
Mum, you are my chum, your love juicy.  
I promise never in evil be busy.  
All hail my man's mind inconceivable Mamie.  
Mum, you are the only pretty, ritzy Lizzy.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Low Land Of Learning

A long way away  
for my dear home land.  
Education in her gone astray,  
Only peripherals at hand.  
Libraries and laboratories in dismay.  
Teachers and students stand.  
Wrong professions in display  
at teaching in the lowland.

Lowland of learning,  
foundation for development.  
Girl-boy-profession inequality,  
another barricade abiding.  
Young intellectuals get no reinforcement.  
Old ones show dead agility.

□

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Made By Two

\*\*\*

Took him on astride on a ride  
Demeaning their pride  
Hunger and thirst of love in proof  
As they gallop int aloof like goof

\*

Love stupor, a cupid's bidding?  
Blindly adventurous their kissing  
Four hands made up of massage  
Try to pass across the message

\*\*

Increased-taut some somatic frail  
Saturated in the well of love like drawing pail  
Sauntered and sailing in hormonal bliss

\*\*\*\*

Such a cuisine-mix they fix  
Jeeez! Cheese butter chocolaty  
Ham omelet not more tasty. ☐

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Morbid Ambition

My determination is ephemeral  
Earlier than now, it was sacrosanct  
Like it will live adinfinitum.  
Now, I live a life of renege.  
What behooves me I don't know.  
Giant- sized enormous phallus has pierced  
The hymen of my strivings  
Making me look petite  
With a modicum of life.  
In acquiescence to less success  
I have been pulverized to sordidness.  
Brazenly failure confronts me.  
Though, a corollary in my world,  
I know my aim, adininterim, is disease positive.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha



## Morbid Ambition Ii: Re-Defined

Really, my determination is diminished  
It has becoming a playing mat  
My escalated emotion in most negative  
My pride, failure has take for a ride  
Mild visions of future successes linger  
But why has my abenitio been seconded?  
Yes! I relapsed, but should still in control be  
Assailed to a strange world, I prowl  
Scribbling this, I lack diction  
Nothing denotes or connotes what I feel  
Seal on the crux is "disillusioned"  
"Anti-armament" for zeal my kill  
Divinity's help resort I to sort me-  
Put me out of this factorial opprobrium  
Disequilibrium unable to homeostat...

Hush! Nothing esoteric is in occurrence  
Diseased though my public striving  
My determination undertow is pushing  
I am to recover the clove of my demeanor  
My interractional health once again bubble  
My being pliant and supple, letting go of the anti-couple.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# My Demeanor

A times it looks aptly open  
Desert-like, so dry of life.  
I wonder if am steepen  
Or just dwelling on internal strife.

"What does he feel? "

"Who the hell is he? "

"Is he striking a deal? "

"With his mind's settee? "

No one talks, just speculating  
Mind's owner offers no explanation  
I, either am degenerating or regenerating  
The casuals of my wavering deviation.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# My Emotional Posture

Changes have been effected without loses  
The permeation smoother than osmosis  
Led across the 'love' ocean by female Moses.  
I never even cared about hatred's horses.

My heart 's turned to Canaan; our love house,  
Where I will play with you, my mickey mouse.  
You call me Jerry mouse to strike a truce  
I have better others like my salty tomatoes.

Aha! Slim pepper- eighted posture  
With lovely gait, beautiful structure  
Emotions so mature capture me in rapture.  
Nowatimes, I think at your back, my heart will rupture.

Your love is pricelessly valueless  
Unwilling for life jacket, I drown in ocean of happiness.  
I still remain as M.J. puts it: "speechless"  
My heart is gorged with honeyed sweetness.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# My Incarcerator

Partially like an octopus you bound  
with unnumbered tentacles, you tie me.  
Though, I have no escape will  
I' m a prisoner  
locked up in Love Island  
no strength to swim past  
the ocean of love surrounding me.  
Bad thing it is, you held me unknowingly.  
Mesmerize of your looks  
the jailers that took me.  
Guards are the jingles of your voice,  
holding me against an escape route.  
The radiant serenity of your face  
makes the sun to cover its eyes.  
Lilies and roses  
feel inferior in your presence.  
looking down to your shadow  
they compare in sorrow  
and me, a blind admirer.  
Your attention, guts to draw it  
will make me your happy slave.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# My Underpinnings: Where Art Thou?

Desires so strong subdue me  
Ravaging my heart against my will  
Softly surmounting my discretion  
Flows into my eyes activates my hands  
My heart a victim needing recuperation  
Wishes and resolutions not kept  
Harbour me in this den of disdain  
Full of pain by the cane of an insane  
Want to not to still towards I run to  
Massacred and repudiated, my resistance  
Desires energized; my being enervated  
Morbid; sordid, am pulverized  
To wind controlled... hush. □  
□

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Nigeria's Puzzling Crashes

A puzzle remains unraveled...  
Plane crashes in my country, mysteries.  
The plane's black boxes hint not even lies.  
Life of our people betrothed to chance.  
We do nothing but think...  
Just thinking, mere speculation...  
I think the crash is as a result of... Oh!  
This unscientific statement bombards our ears.  
Have we not exhausted our tears?  
What of words for condolences—written and spoken?  
God's fortitude for untimely irreparable losses  
Caused by our carelessness and inhumanity  
Has drained- out in the heavenly well.  
Is this a technique for reducing the population?  
I wonder... Really, I wonder!  
Will the ADC crash be an ADC;  
A security consciousness to our aviation?  
The demise of these hundreds  
will be avenged only if... If  
a repetition is averted.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Night After The Rain

Environment is revived  
Some nature's creatures alerted-  
Croaking toads...  
Chirping crickets...  
Soft whistle of wind  
Parading in its chilly make up  
Couples couple and cuddle each other  
Singles tenacious to blankets and pillows  
The air-generating  
Siamese triplet stand still.  
A better source  
More intense, has over- took it.  
The source gives sleep  
A snoring and blissful gift-  
Making jealousy out of they, awake.  
Hurry! Say goo'night and enjoy,  
The night of the rain.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# No Deceit

Love in my twenties  
Oh! So sweet like honies  
Grin grn grin...  
Her phone rings  
Up she picks...  
changes ensued, starting from...  
From what? Oh, all things  
The voice is prepared  
Garnished like oysters with green peas  
So sonorous, low tuned only for him  
She talks in way her friend comments thus:  
"so that she will not kwuhie".  
Kwuhie? Yes, make no mistakes  
Oh! Network, why sleep?  
Wakie, wakie, back to reality  
She was overly overwhelmed.  
Her friend reminds her...  
You said you will have his calls rejected.  
She objects amidst laughter.  
That call made her stay in my crib  
Lively, enjoyable and honeyable  
For her, I say thanks to Honie

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha



## No Gimmicks 4 U

Sun's ashamed of such she face  
She shone it to daze in space  
Sun's eyes covered in disgrace  
My she's face a worthy instance

Her glory, direct reflection of God's  
She knows not this, I do offcourse  
Strive for her realization in our discourse  
Her pretence like corrected the Pharisees by Jesus

Skin so sumptuously supple  
With finesse of fair apple  
Open like grave my yawn a sample  
My appetite like a child tenacious to nipple

No Gimmicks my lovely she  
I say all as I see  
You might be for another he  
Problem- less appreciate He for me

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Only You

No one else  
you alone-  
a lone man.  
want it done?  
do 't yourself  
undone? yourself.  
Just assistance  
artificial configuration.  
Never 'n guarantee  
You are a battalion  
fight your war,  
win, do your work  
alone, non else.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Out To Destroy: A Fiesta Of Antagonism

Weird masked face  
success-bullet proof  
slaughtering sword of success to failure  
helmet of wickedness and melancholy.

Out to destroy...  
With great vigour  
achievement is fought  
with tacts unknown  
destructive fire unleashed.

Just out to destroy...  
reasons so unfounded  
excuses no less flimsy  
but other's anguish  
a feasting dinner,

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Overwhelming Impact

A technocrat of the act  
Needs not sign no contract  
Needs none's consent in the pact  
Appealing like work of art  
Experience, expertise; expatriating in fact  
The other party confused like a blind rat  
Passive like a dead soldier in a combat  
Unrolled and spread out like a mat  
Laid and paid with pleasure intact  
Sent to ecstasy for a warm bath  
Such a leisure with a measure of aftermath  
Savouring the capture of rapture outside planet  
Transport fare, body's chemical alert  
Only important is the mechanics of the technocrat-  
Never found confused, inept or inert.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Poetic Orgy

Poetic passion pass through me  
As ink-toy caresses blankness  
Creating rhythmic imprint.  
Tempo increases nigh to high  
Voluptuous orgasm leads to period.

Looking up and back  
Remembrance not envisaged of when  
How, more far-fetcher  
Pimp known but not so.  
Wooring time, life's bidding.

Stuck in this romantic love  
Rounds infinity to be gone  
Vigor replenishes not diminishes.  
Diminuendo is ephemeral.  
Decrescendo, only but, adinterim

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Psyche Sobs

We met,  
realized we were twin flames  
glowing distinctly from others.  
Host we never played to quarrel  
not for a split of a split second; an unsualty!  
    We met,  
sacrificed trust;  
a foundation indestructible.  
Built a citadel of love  
dwelt therein as one.  
    You left,  
extinguishing the flame;  
a single love flame.  
Inviting turmoil  
my crude visitor.  
    You left,  
leaving me one friend  
loneliness a fiend.  
Making me a psychological celibate.  
    There,  
feel not what I feel  
please but the negative  
'cause your hap'ness  
even in spiritness  
is my core.  
    I love you.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Pulchritudinal Features

Compared with the sun  
Emitting ultra-violetly  
Smiles contagiously infectious  
I mea your face: sweet case  
Itching down, am dazed  
Neck showing lovely drawings  
Artistic expertise of God  
In ringly circle arranged  
Lower, lower, lower  
Lo! Behold the almonds  
Nutrients- packed for generation  
Like a rising of sea waves  
Smoother than finest of waters  
Then, a darker spot; the hot spot  
Orally- enticing suckles us  
Moves us and sustains us  
All know I do much appreciate it  
Lower, lower, lower  
A smooth, flat plane  
With a remainder- reminder of our birth  
Trickle trace of hairs  
Cascading towards...  
Towards what?  
Gosh, shhh, I stop.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Rampage On The Young

Young stars varnish away  
like the magic; abracadabra.  
Movie fictions are  
everyday occurrences.  
The armless thief  
robs our young of living.  
School editorial boards  
turn obituaries.  
Death! What sweetness  
is in young blood  
that has eaten nothing?  
You devour like  
none is greater than thee.  
I know thee shall be cautioned  
yes must be cautioned.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha



# Re- Presenting Africa

When you think of Africa  
you think of blackness  
also think of pride and strength.  
The black of Africa symbolizes nature  
untapped with upheld virginity.  
My Africa, where nature's blessings abound  
that you wonder, ponder, sitting like pander  
withdrawn to understand, why Africa?  
Beats and rhythm Africa's heritage  
home or diaspora your tunes resound  
Those pum-pum-tum-kum  
synchronize with your heartbeats  
lifts you to hip-hop, waist wreathing  
dance steps simultaneous to rhythm.  
Happy people only known  
when within Sadness gates.  
Africans are happy people.  
Live and let live  
forever our continental motto.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Revived From Slumber

Relaxed, I stay in fun  
Enjoying the luxuries of a fawn.

Changes, I have observed  
The dynamics really undeserved.

From that state of freedom  
I delve into calculated syndrome.

Catapulted, I flee, back to myself;  
To my studies, as in the Bible like Joseph.

Joseph to the Lord, away from She- Portipha  
I, to the sturdy, distancing academic Lucifer.  
Never a slumping man  
Ride in determination `cos you can.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Rhymes For My Maker

Mindless of how forgetful I can be  
I can't forget He who made me  
Who makes me see every day's dawn  
Makes me watch the sun rise with brawn  
Grants me the favour to see it set  
I enjoy life like am his pet  
Oh! Let us sing to the lord  
He's my God and your God  
Doing good to all at same time  
For this I make music for him- rhyme  
In my poem, lyrics of my song  
Let my voice rise like a gong  
So I can shout His love and greatness  
Telling the peoples of his care and kindness  
The perfect Ingratiator, my Jehovah  
The abundance of your graces still within us hover  
We pray to be worth giving you praises  
So to your praises diverted even our noses  
All our entirety proclaiming your glory  
Shame on the devil with such face so gory  
Halleluiah to your name  
I sing to Your Almighty everlasting fame.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Screen Saver

He laughs...

Watching them play, mixing up  
Different hues dancing in His palette

He frowns...

Seeing them war; feud of friends of common foe  
Feeling frustrated as nature frauds them

He winks...

When they tease Him in prayers  
Creatively crowning and counting His names

He smiles...

To their ignorance, their foolery  
Their sins of childishness

He imagines...

"How I wish they know, to grow  
So to become my looping SCREENSAVER"

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

## Second Thought

When gulleets await passersby  
And intestines pray for visitors.  
Whole body apply functionalism  
to make a living.  
Education, a second thought.  
As planners plan for self kitchens.  
Upgrading their lineage and cohort's.  
Little or nothing left for the masses.  
Mass education, unthought second thought.  
For so long a process.  
Black man is impatient.  
Through other routes wield affluence.  
Education, a sure second thought.  
Academic sessions in truncation  
with background of non-quasi payment  
or divorced wedlock of campus mayhem.  
Education, mistaken second thought.  
Certificates parade our geography  
get no accommodation in official drawers  
as offices are transmitted like genes  
why acquire it? A second thought.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Self Deceit

We say we love  
when we lost.  
We frown when praised  
deep inside we `re elated.  
We breathe  
but say we `re dead.  
At the point of death  
we shout " I `m alive".  
In suffering we claim to enjoy.  
the rich cry of hardship.  
We lie to ourselves knowing we `re lying  
convincing ourselves that we `re not,  
believing we `re not.  
Yet we know the truth-  
this an endemic.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

## Self- Deceit Ii

... An endemic in life  
accepting to be good  
rejecting to be bad  
pleasing others in strife.  
Becoming pastor of a pastured  
advising against the sixth command  
being an ardent violator of the command  
husbanding lone sisters; none a wife.

Claiming righteous and born-again  
stealing and nailing Christ again.  
We know there' s no gain  
we must get a pay of pain.

Is it purging in purgatory?  
Or is self- deceit refractory?

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Shame Of Personal Disgrace

An aftermath of my thought,  
now in reality of adjudication.  
I confront my shameful disgrace in faction,  
collocation of internal turmoil and external butts.  
I beseeched the occurrence of a tornado or earthquake  
to: simultaneously kite me away or entomb me.  
But, the apogee of my dismal had no act naturally.  
Resorting to fate, I await on stake.  
With no deluge of aid, reality I resolved.  
Back from trance, met I the boisterous laughter of derision,  
making the environs a den of disdain and mortification.  
I stood still; paused, waiting to be revised and replayed.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha



# Something `bout Her

Why do people meander to Linda?  
Does she play mother or philander?  
Amassing so many friends arsenal, I wonder!  
Intentional peruse made me shout: "I surrender! "

Set so firm, her face, thoughts and actions  
A heart like a kingdom, accommodating amidst passions  
Her laughter always reiterating friendly notions  
In her presence, promotion, admonition all of motion's

Strong -willed; arguments so unwieldy  
Many think she is emotionally unwealthy  
Hush, never heard from me, "she's softer than a baby"  
As she calls me "friend" wouldn't divulge secrets steady

Be my defense, I said nothing so far?

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Sunkwo! (A Way Of Life Of Young Adults)

S-o-o-o-nkwo- kwo

Under-graduating way of life

S-o-o-o-nkwo- kwo

Slang of their attidunality

S-o-o-o-nkwo- kwo

Jolly ride along the stony ways

S-o-o-o-nkwo- kwo

Bandwagon of amaroma gallops away

S-o-o-o-nkwo- kwo

Bang of their musical bands

S-o-o-o-nkwo- kwo

Dancing steps of their rocking bodies

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Sunny Schoolmarm

Great heroine of my faculty.  
Esteem, hold I you, my damsel.  
You are a siren to masculinity  
possessing larynx of soprano,  
makes out distinctiveness; a speciality.  
My belle, looking like a squaw goddess.  
A maiden of language; accentuated linguistics,  
you usurp on us intoto, we strain  
to perceive the vocals, willingly or in antonym.  
You impel my motivation,  
via your discourse of didacticism.  
Accolades to fate, why?  
for the confluence.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# That Girl

One evening as I chilled outside  
"Look at that girl", a friend said  
I turned and let out a serenade-  
Your looks make ugliness afraid  
I walked up to her, "hush", she said  
I was left starrng at fine coloured brocade  
I cleared my throat in charade  
She walked on, and I turned it into a parade  
Pointing to green vegetation, I demonstrated  
How beautifully my village landscape made  
She smiled and geared me to divert to arcade  
A game of which she has a higher grade-  
"Your approach is like the gulp of sweet lemonade"  
In preference I do chose your smile to an Escalade  
She replied, "only when battered and out-dated"  
A wrong preference for you so scientifically made  
"Am so, for am yet not on your bed like linen spread"  
Reorient her O God to judge fairly, I prayed.  
We continued the game, chatted, acquainted and strayed.  
I knew all of her except her name and her braid  
She's my 'that girl', whom forever in my mind ingrained.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# The Face Of Seduction

So prettily seductive than seduction as a word  
Bearing temptation as a sword unused by a coward  
Such alluring smile it emits, dispelling senses of control  
Only those who avoid her charm remain sane.  
Seduction is beautiful, I wonder if it's a she  
It turns a monkey into an admirable angel  
Our ladies are natural PhD holders in the act  
In fact, practicing Professors in projecting it.  
With such silent but salient intimidation  
Male psyche altered and manipulated.  
It can be worn as a mask:  
Brightly shadowed shining eyes like stars  
Shouting, "oh! Come on" millions per second,  
With long hair let loose to cascade down shoulders  
Untraceable dimples appear like white dots on black.  
Recognize that face, and you will appreciate its strength.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# The Journey

Days walk-by  
as the seconds tick away.  
We grow old  
but observe constancy.  
As the earth rotates  
with no turn of its inhabitants  
our hair turn grey  
every breath we take.  
We pass through life  
through us it passes.  
We harness it,  
but it is selective;  
doing good and bad  
to different mortals.  
We must pass through  
the travails...  
It is the journey.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Trust In Antiquity

I thought I saw a physical you  
Not knowing I met a ghost of you  
I even prayed for my hallucination to be true  
Instead reality sent me out to the dew  
Long ago you died, I came to know  
I came to accept for I got a blow  
You died early when there's way long to go  
I was also told you never went in motion slow

Life has lost validity and reliability  
Your absence is a real calamity  
To this world: God's university  
An order of the day is adversity  
Trust, I know you lived in antiquity  
Where reduced is immorality and iniquity  
But your demise encouraged animosity  
I had a bitter taste though not of gullibility

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Twilight Romance

Sitting- cuddling each other  
Whispering- knowing there's no other.  
Our words to ourself, laughter  
to the world released after.

Eyes turned up to stars  
I compare my lass  
with the heavenly mass-  
though unnumbered, she's in higher class.

I am her hero  
as moon stands like zero  
in the dark cloud as hero.  
I secure her in the bistro.

Two at a dinner table  
with a single candle  
producing glittering light unstable  
food, love words all in ample.

Lying refreshed in bed.  
For sleep? No, play instead.  
With assurance no one is led  
we create an intimate stead.

Sugar stick in honey pot  
love's cooked really hot  
with little muttering shout  
fire burns slowly out.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha



# Unlabelled Phobia I

Faced with a phobia  
Yet unclassified  
Delving far within my soul's depth  
Unable to nib it out  
I battle with the physiopsychological  
My socials soon will deride me

A call for help to no one  
I shout but only within  
The echoes of my heart...  
Only my ears hear  
Huh.. I really need aid  
To make the phobia unmade  
Serenade of a laughing being  
A soul painted on dark canvass...

My life, my worth, how I ought  
To fight, to be my hero  
Help myself, save us; my all  
These are all in my enclave  
Yet devastation is my second name.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

## Unlabelled Phobia Ii

Vibrating my ear drums  
Are stimulus of comfort  
In my brain, interpreted as mockery.  
My interpretation: Comforting-mockery.  
Irony so ironical to real cognition.  
Emblazoned on my soma the logo of insecurity.  
Fear of what, infact?  
Since intact my somatic intellect.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Vain I Worry

Dwelling in bitter contemplations  
Scary thoughts of draw- backs  
I go on worrying, keep on worrying.  
Forgetting that nature's will manifests

Vain I worry

My cognitions go on negative lanes  
No cognizance of the blessing part.  
How am I to decipher which?  
I mean, to cry or to laugh.

I worry, worry-on in vain,  
Forgetting I need not bother  
But, I wonder if I need not wander.  
My thoughts perambulate refusing to still

Panting from my thoughtful journey  
I ask, which is easier-  
Physical search or  
... cognitive search- worry?

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Waiting On Love

Love invalidates table laws  
A lover in admiration  
Of his lover's  
Delicate hands on a delicacy  
Can't but transmit words.  
Noting its not good; talking at table.  
They await the inception of ending-  
The little stick's visit to the natural dentures  
After absorption's routined romance  
Creates another avenue of speech freedom.  
While on table...  
The girl 's conscious of uploading and downloading.  
Surreptitiously someone observes.  
She's knowingly unaware of the spy  
Still his presence is a role player;  
An effector on the eating act.  
The lover comes with love whispers  
Obserever notes this as...  
Acts of waiting on love.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# We Need Super Help

Tragedy of fate face us  
with ingenuity infections manufacture  
As we suture with our policies, intense  
they nurture and mature against our future

Abstinence: Best answer, far-fetched  
Rubber-latex crawl on and in us, no success  
Posterity raves mad conceiving itself lynched  
Seconds Hand walk around, astounds our duress

This surge makes many purge but not dodge  
The scourge nudge us like mates of same lodge  
Soon we will wear it even in rage as a stage badge  
Ha! We need aid or end in AIDS' sledge cage

Our Super Help: Teenagers totally abstain  
Couple only compatible partner, in faithfulness maintain  
Screen blood, and personal sharp objects retain  
Condoms averagely proficient, use, but be sane

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Wealth And Health

Life is what,  
Without health and wealth?  
There is no birth without health.  
No normal growth without wealth.  
Death, sometimes evoked by ill-health  
Can only get aversion from wealth.  
Wealth like a car in inertia  
Can only stroll or run with fuel of health.  
Health is the hearth of wealth.  
Death consumes health then wealth.  
Thoughts of wealth melt health.  
Bouts of health, just breath of wealth.  
Wealth in dearth, health in sheath.  
Health and wealth...  
The hyacinth of life.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Whip Chewing (An Act)

That job like a blow  
Coming from a she such a show  
Expertise of those lips  
Whirp, whirp, lips like ellipse

A special- made for chewing whip  
In ease you're swallowed deep  
Wait... the pace in increase  
Your want increasing, immunity in decrease  
Unendingly rushes out uhmns  
Becoming your newest song in hums  
Moments ago, your zipper was in wedlock  
Before long nails zhew'd it to shock  
Maintiain ego in present state  
By being nothing but a blank slate.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Who Is Kctony: My Profile

Who Am I? I ask?

Who is Nkwocha Anthony Kelechi?

The explanation, I will accomplish like task.

My birth is the grace of God; amarachi

That, begins the story of Vincent's son

The joy of his mother Lizzy

A pride for Dominic, as a grandson

true offspring Obibiezena, an effizy.

Owerri-North, Imo state, Nigeria, Africa

Key names to his location and origin

Though, to him race and colour do not matter

Just try ascertaining your true aborigin.

A writer with a pen-name; nom de plume

I present Kctony X. Nkwocha...

Writing, to him, breaks shackles of gloom

He prefers its company than playing cha-cha

Authored some sociopsychoreligiuos contributions

Written over five scores of works of poetry

Innovative and creative literalist with no inhibitions

Internationally reputed for his works' savory.

A studying and budding Psychologist,

Who does nothing but in research feast.

Aims for the apogee- psychologically professing

Dispelling darkness and make light of understanding.

I love love's loving lure

Close to my family and friends- angers' cure.

Politely praying for peoples progress

And never from my faith digress

Imploring cousins and siblings to do same

They should, as Deborah and Joy after me came

Sucked same nipples' source

And all of us in one family's recourse.

Other names- Dabirichukwu, Obinna,

Chimereze- family givings sweeter than vanilla

Am humble, just want to be a profile builder

for y'all to know me more and better.



Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Why Venture

Complicating mystery of existence  
As alternative of natural organisms  
Communicate, collocate and conjugate

Why venture? Nature or nurture?  
That which pushes is sort.  
What is the decoy capturing man?

Friction cum emission  
Nearness as warmth night  
Eve- causing syndrome- Adam, which?

Eve, don't deceive yourself  
Care- loving- money-flex; a trio.  
Friction, though your best, later choice.

Once thought of primacy love  
Then conglomerate likes forming love.  
Is the answer before 'Y' that's 'X' with SE prefix?  
No! Yes! Maybe it's 12-15-22-5.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# Wonder Age

Teenage age, what an age!  
Where maturity broods in the twenties.  
A swimmable ocean of difficulties  
but, deletion of secrecy icon leads to assuage.  
Teenage age, what an age!  
Shrouded in undiscoverable mystries  
yet to be unravelled through discoveries  
what becomes of this sticky-stack class in upper age.  
Surely, certainty lies on two stuffs  
but, determinants are numerous  
for these two end t  
is homogenous-heterogenous brand of surfs.  
There is undying love for discretion with porous  
minds needing tending like apricot.

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha

# You Searching...

Life, living, existence...puzzles  
Creation, evolution, big bang... debates

I strolled with time  
Had dinner with oblivion  
Confronted uncertainty  
Realized unreality  
Frivolities I crowned with importance  
discovered unimportance in importants

Has hunger-brother anything with theories?  
But, focus on practicals of survival

Poverty paves way for contentment  
Riches disconcert, propel and bestir

Holding sway with hope  
Faith massages doubts  
Science applauds super minds  
Indifference dances to chance lilt

Melt into nothing to feel something  
then nothingness builds a something of nothing

Puzzles of existence, we marry life  
Big bang you, evolve you, create you  
You remain and are you

Kctony Xtopher Nkwocha