

Poetry Series

Ajala Samuel Akindele

- poems -

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Ajala Samuel Akindele(27 09 1997)

Am a passionate poet, blogger, Anti-corruption crusader, human right fighter. i believe in the freedom of all citizens and see poetry as a means of expressing my inner feelings toward life.

A Message To The Anopheles

Saucy ancient goofball,
Why thus thou alarm
My credible dream of all
Nations pride, height and charm.

Contemplating less brain free,
Can't you just think for once?
Breezing less fade bite
On my faithful skin.

Leave my bed and feed the dead,
Am I the only pious being you saw?
Go to the affluent bite spread
Them the fair zeal of plough.

Have I only a stature lean,
Can't obtain what doth good
Imperilled impediment thou decline
Be cautious and leave me, not your food.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Ancients Of Rag

Ancient of days,
As old you are rag,
You call it heyday,
Leave no bag.

Currently thou hath soon incarcerated,
our faithful soul with hunger and thunder
of life with stern devastated,
leading to our emergence miser.

My ribs and cages are contemplating
and bleating to the attribute
of your incarceration, stealthing
to the formation of hunger rite.

Thou unkempt bags and rags persuasion
delivery to the mad dogs shows
to the affirmity of your ample pretension
to the realism of destruction showers.

Our poor accumulation for decades,
contribute immensely to your formation
of inflicting and burning decadence
and spot the measure of contension.

The rags you wore are destructive
to the stages of your wreck havoc
upon the infliction and additive
embellishment to emergence of adhoc.

Your promises are promiseless!
Your thoughts are thoughtless!
Your visions are visionless!
Your missions are missionless!
Rent your robe and sack your cloth
We buy you new clothes and we are ready to cloth.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Boy On A Swift Fence

Swiftly, I rolled up and down
Like a boulevard pitch rotten
of a tree cankerworm.

My head mingle with straggling;
Hesitation to downpour of life,
Keen struggling me like a
bewilder heart agitation.
The fence is calling Right;
The fence is calling left;
The South turns West sight
The East turns North sight
The four cardinal point meet at
my beloved head.

Nigeria,
When will I be free?
Why are her people dying?
When will live the will of fate?
Why was her nation straggling?

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Bring Back Our Girls

We are the tomorrow
We are the future
No one can hide our glory
We are faithful!
We are hardworking!
Our future is bright and shining.

We are leader;
We lead tomorrow
We are youths;
We control the globe
We are young;
We pursuit education
No one can hide our glory
No one can hide our future
No one can change our fate.
It is God's work.
He created us in the best
perfect way.
We are the nation, freedom and
Prosperous.
#BringBackOurGirls!

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Destitution

Oh wicked blind fool
it has been decades
of freaking me.
All around over the world
I all suffer day and night,
I wept bitterly crept,
all because of you.
I walk the market truth and sad
But you have descended.
Why all these so much mess
You impoverish the entire world
With your little crept
How so wicked fool you are blind.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Digging

Digging! Digging! ! Digging! ! !
The ground is too hard to
accept what I am founding.
Rocky like Zuma not spacious hitherto.

I will dig the dag, dag the dog
With sophisticated weapons,
that will till the ground open
without having the cause to bang.

The sound in the ground is
bond to degenerate into a boulevard of misery.
All place quiet like dead sea,
Underneath moaning, wallowing and groaning.

I refuse to cross the bar
I won't go to the bar beach
Incognito of your inertia
We kick the bucket together high.

Our Love is stronger than Romeo and Juliet,
We will shine than the sun set.
Everywhere you go I follow you,
We are bond to die together.
Peradventure you go before your beloved,
Within a twinkle of an eye, I join you.
Dig the ground with the dagger
Oh ye killer! We're ready to embark on the Journey together.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Ebola Virus Disease(Evd)

The secenario brought by man calls
For absolute inspection, observsation
and surveillance of life.

Your discovery was
Three Decades of years ago.
You're a deadly Virus that destroy man's
Life without looking back.
You're a severe, often fatal illness
in humans.
He doesn't care may be you are a noble
affluent, famous and wealthy.
All he cares about is you don't step on
his boundary.

Wild life animals at a high risk,
main source of EVD to human being.
Chimpanzee are Negative they make
people positive.
Monkeys are Negative they make
people positive.
Bats are Negative they make
people positive.

The mode of contracting is contagious
to human fluids from the quarantine
and infected being.

Myths are being passed but they are
at times the truth due to the power
and strong belief in Traditon, Culture
and Custom.
I guess they are Honest

The only thing that can free you
from the struck of EVD is when
you are cautious of yourself and
pray fervently to Alpha and Omega.

Education Is Vital For Foundation

Wait for your turn, don't be too hasten
Adam are so deceitful,
Cruel, heartless and despotic.
So also Eve, her attribute are worsen.
To all Eve:
All they are after is your
Beautiful gown and if you
Don't submit it to them.
They will take it by force
With unpeaceful pleasant
When a man, who can't afford
To buy a car, ask you out
At a tender age.
Tell him to go away from you
And get his car.
If the man can afford a car
And come to you again.
Tell him am not ready to be put
In a family way
"I want to be more educated"
But you may just accept him
As a mere friend and be caution of yourself.

Eve did you know;
Anything you wear attract men
So be caution of your dresses.
Your footsteps attract men
Be polite with your footsteps
Your posture attracts men
Let your posture be of sincerity

Eve did you know;
You don't have to be in a hurry
Finish your educational background
And make sure you are well respected.
Education is your right not a privilege
So accomplish it.
If possible read from the North of
The world to the south of the ocean

And to the East of life bargaining
To the west of indies.
Then you can be ready to accept
And face men of your choice
If possible make sure you have
a means of livelihood, it beneficial
to you and your family.

Oh! Eve you are the salt of life
Without you no Adam
Eulogy be unto you?

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Envisage Belongings

Oh! You moron of Babylon
Thy belongings are fictional
Compare to the call of Solomon
and envision categories affectional
that propound to be real.
Tell all man that it will evacuate latter before hell

Currency that swept across
you with unchaste call
shall give you a irk to cross
the agony of saviour fall.
Tell all man that it will evacuate latter before hell

Fortune that is interceding
spontaneously in your encounters
not willing to leave season
knowing your false countenance
Tell all man that it will evacuate latter before hell

The office thou art holding
with stunning and sheepish
in thy arms untidy scolding
in a low berating cheap
shall be vanquish in sight anticipation
heading towards thy destruction.
Tell all man that it will evacuate latter before hell

That faithful result maintenance
that grows and shines like a rotten wood
of Igbo Eledumare shall starve you
to thy grave.
Tell all man that it will evacuate latter before hell

That calamity you call uncommon
success ranging among various
degrees with undisputed common
life getting drawer to curiosity,
savaging soul to destruction via
uncommon mercy be warn.

Tell all man that it will evacuate latter before hell
You baboon naïve being
thou art conceive out of ignorance
and non-ignorance shall be a call
to sadness for you.
Tell all man that it will evacuate latter before hell

That stinky and filthy attire
you possess will soon satire
your life in a mysterious desire
to the embellishment of your sapphire.
Tell all man that it will evacuate latter before hell

The heaven is laughing to
your thoughts, deeds and moments
that will hill your cry in the valley
of death.
Impure Joy never last long!
My dear Friend

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Envoy(Messenger Of Doom)

Messenger of doom and
That of calamity.
So cruel heartless you are
Benevolence to the malevolence
Of destruction, deteriorating the
Nation progression.

Thou decline pertinent orders made
By power and discretion to royal
Orders.
Tyrant, cruel, sycophant dude,
You are blind.

Havoc and chaos extremely deteriorate
the order of the nation
Envoy neither live long nor die young

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Eulogy M.K.O Abiola

The greatest man was never let to live life,
Richer than the Richer, Blesseth are those
that cometh unto him with wept, for they
will smile out.

Impartation of your strength in the life's of
the pauper can never be erase.
You made the less-privilege part of the world.

On an executive moment, an election was
conducted with free and fair, victory was
yours and declaration as the ruler was proclaimed
but the evil one's annulled the election.
If you have been awarded the victory, the nation
Will have turned over to the greatest height.

The remarkable day you were detained symbolizes
that you are great man of vision and mission with
highly positive aims and objectives.
Your detainment in life is a path of victory for the paupers.

The cruel never gives up for rewarding one's,
this led to your poisoned life and assassination
of your wife due to her struggle to bring the
murderer acquitted.

Your legacy is a transition for us.
We will forever follow your footsteps.
Although you are gone, but you are still alive.
M.K.O Abiola

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Everything Is Gone

The thief cometh in a loaded ship
Passing through the port to ambush
the nation with their western civilization.

Boisterous to Bemoan and Bewildered
to the nation,
the invasion of all town is necessary and
exhaustive besieged came upon those who
inveigh forth.

The Aftermath of invasion calleth
for a peace talk among the elite,
to inveigle the nation.
The extravagant things are admired by
the elite.

Educating constituted Elites serve as
a source of persuasion, making them
study oversea clear their way and
their interest.

The elite are concluder,
Their latter decision is final
For the sake of masses.
Western civilization was affirm
Without the experience and realm
Of colonization by the whites.

They are thief, they are after
destruction, stealing and to
kill the nation plan's.
Where is our culture?
Where is our Tradition?
Where is our Belief?
Where is our custom?

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Fathers Of Disastrous

Fathers of disastrous;
are crueless father of evil,
who live in the globe,
and destroy the light.
They are heartless,
and maiden rogues,
They are deceitful,
and crueling bundles.
They destabilize,
the young one's future,
and look no back.

Fathers of disastrous'
They kindle the fire,
and off the light.
They are unmerciful,
and live long.
They humiliate,
the poor ones,
and live happily
They are scallywags,
They are destructive.

Fathers of disastrous;
They spend their
life laughing sarcastically,
and killing their own life.

Fathers of disastrous;
They do things lavishly,
They embezzle money
meant for building souls.

Fathers of disastrous;
Their family live in,
water and they reside
in the soil.
They are heartless
like Lucifer

They are beatless
like goliath
They imperialize the life,
of the generations
and be amazed.

Fathers of disastrous;
They live long on earth
They are amazing.
Serve the lord with,
your whole heart,
your words says so
I do the lord.

Fathers of disastrous;
They implore on the future
of the youngs and,
destroy their future
unaware that it theirs.

Fathers of disastrous;
They never thought
They laugh first,
and cry last!

Fathers of disastrous;
They are imperfect, imperceptible
and work constantly
and meet their heart warrant.

Fathers of disastrous;
They are hilarious,
They are deceitful,
They are segregating,
They are oppressive,
They are 'err'.

Fathers of disastrous;
They brutalize the future,
of the young one's
And live happily.

Fathers of disastrous;
They are incubus?
They are indeed
They are indefensible?
They are indeed.

Fathers of disastrous;
They laugh in the morning,
and cry in the night.
They are disastrous,
They are condominium,
They lie, they evacuate,
and they are horny.

Fathers of disastrous;
They dance to the drum
They live to the life of the death,
They are bitter sweet
They are the father
of the spirit.
They are ingrate,
They incubate.

Fathers of disastrous;
They lie,
They die,
They tie,
They sight.

Fathers of disastrous;
They are humiliating,
They are humorous,
They brutalize,
They segregate,
They disseminate,
They oppressed.

Fathers of disastrous;
They will never come,
home till dawn.
They are oligarch,
in the night and down

in the morning day.

Fathers of disastrous
They are old ages,
They come forth
Their ologies knowing,
nothing about life.

Fathers of disastrous;
It quite disastrous,
They exculpate sabbatically,
They are saccharin,
They are sachet of
primordial impulses.
They sky themselves
like prickly pear
They are callous,
They are prince of immortal

Fathers of disastrous;
They are satanic,
They are sates
They are saturines
They are Goats!
Prevent your dear life
Fathers of disastrous;
They are sacristy
They called their day
Sacro-sanct, God?
Fathers of disastrous;
Are sabotage
They are sabre-rattling,
The saboteur of death.

Fathers of disastrous;
The fathers of disastrous,
The burning evils,
They are devils,
They are giants,
My father! My God! ! !
Help me Lord?
I wonder why?

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Gay

The ill norms of the world,
has turn the house upside down,
making life unbearable to hold
and conspiring to make a clown.

Man worketh in the night,
with struggle, anguish and lamentation
claiming to deprive their ownright
to sleep when it is dawn.

The attire of man is blue
in admonishing colour bright,
tending to infringe the truth
with hope of sit-tighting.

They are jocund being,
full of horror, honour and terror
towards the vision of laying
with living dead amazed fellow,
Tell them their star.

If you want fame defame
Go to the sonorous forest
and you will hunt to tame shames
all the witches of beast.
Wait for your time.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Giant Of Africa

Giant of Africa

She was the giant of Africa, Always at the top of the world,
Leading the economy of Africa, Settler of mineral resources
With the best of crude oil without good refinery.
Agriculture was abandoned before and now planning
transformation in the whole nation.

She hosted The World Festival of Art & Culture and fell
into a Huge debt as a result of extravagance and corruption.
She has the top scholars in Africa and part of world;
She is full of legend, icon, role model and mentor.

She was colonize and now independent with full republic,
She govern the people with several constitution with different
Amendments from the legislatures, presently govern with 1999
constitution with different amendments.

She is giant of good doer and evil doer;
She is giant of Africa
She is giant of corruption
She is giant of terrorism
She is giant of kidnapping
She is at the top.

She never lets the fair one to live all because of selfishness;
She fought a war with the Biafra and victory cameth under
the regime of his excellency.
Atlast he slept with his ancestors.
The greatest, best, icon, legend took over and reform the nation
but he never lasted in life, just of his just with equity.
Three decades past, a great man with vitality came with his reforms
and riches in glory impacting the life's of the pauper, a General
election was conducted with free and fair, victory it was and his declaration
was proclaimed, The Killer of earthly dream annulled the election and he was
bitter sad, not quite long he was detained and freed.
On that cozy day he was poisoned and he joined his ancestors, is wife struggled
a lot to bring the murderer into justice but he was assassinated all because she
was doing the right thing.

She as it all but people were living in poverty-stricken
The suffering masses are not recognized as part of the country.
She was rated as part of extreme poorest although he was wealthy, famous
and bless with riches in glory.

She as loss souls like fishes and brutally killed by terrorism affecting progression
Under his regime Girls were abducted from their schools and she was in sorrow
and agony with help from the world ranking globalize country.
Under is regime subsidy came drastically into effect and petrol was high in price.
Under is regime terrorism showed up to the nation.

Oh! ! ! ! ! Nigeria I Hail thee

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Government Rejected Area

The bin of dust bin and
Clay of mud clay,
very dumpy and swampy
So called "Ghetto"
People live with life
Without home but hope.

Government Rejected Area:
They breed out hooliganism
and non-hooliganism.
Prostitution has sunk into their souls;
At tender age they sell their
Virginity lavishly "all in the name of poverty"
Some even sell their birth right to Government;
Being hired with sum as thugs
Without the consideration of life.
After voted into power,
They treat them as slaves.

Government Rejected Area:
Life of struggling and happiness
Addition of joy added to sorrow;
People sing and cry of hunger
everyday, striving them to be the best.
Slogans of no abode, ugly
Dumpy site for decomposition,
People live in 24hours.
No blame for a car without
Engine, it is predestination.

Government Rejected Area:
People nickname one another
With macabre names
Some called themselves "scorpion"
Are they scorpion?
Some called themselves "lion"
Are they Lion?
Some even called themselves "bullet"
Are they gun bullet?

Government Rejected Area:

Few are educated

But no job to sustain life.

All in the name of no job:

They indulge in criminal activities

Stealing of others property

Raping of one year old baby and the worst likes.

Government of the Federation;

Pleading be unto you

Please save life & souls

From all the abhorrent act & sorrowfulness they face.

Let change Government Rejected Are

To Government Reponsible Area.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Harlot Of Lot

Oh! You Harlot to the call of lot
and directed amidst the tetulage
of jezebel with the blown of cost,
erring to expensive materials courage.

Once I fall to the midst of pretending
to be tending them and chewing
their screaming aims, contending
to promote peace and violence eschew.

I am calmful, faithful, conceitful and deceitful
in pretension of coward towards
your saucy pendatique and useful
life that seems like a bastard.

That ball of yours proclaimed
to be great and prosperous shall acclaim
you to your early grave of mystery
and anguish in your daring odds pretty.
you congested the holy temple,
consecrated to your ample
and you shall be sorrowful
and palatable to the death
of your grave simple.
be a cozy and rose flower that mustn't deflower.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Havoc

How dare you decline my order;
The imperial suit will made by majesty
to eunuch.

They were all thing, nothing
Direct order from my master
Turn me a request.

Forceful it decline order;
Thou set a war troop, to ambush
me in the name of order.

Eunuch obey the order of the master;
Fearless for the deliver,
Turn backward not until summoned.
He won't grovel for misdeed
Order is havoc mentality.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Heaven Of Life

the poem is based on how people live in life lavishly thinking there is no heaven.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Helter-Skelter

Legion of wagon basket fools;
Why thus thou deceit us all?
Harness to make the cotton wool,
porous in heighten swamp colour.
Hailing to beneath tall and cool;
grasping the glimpse of envisage sale,
thougher and thicker to whorl,
The enormous mountain of allay.
Why leaping to zip the floor;
Aren't composing thee to array disarray,
forth hath cometh sonorous downpour
to sabotage erstwhile arraign.
Perambulate flapping impeccable sun bright attire;
transporting hitherto sovereign
helter skelter, across all the house of satyr
seeking allegiance to claim reign.
Heaven help thee that are helpful,
Stephen is the only great matyr.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Herculean Seasons

The herculean task seldom to anguish,
pandemonium poor and wealthy impoverish,
my daily life and i work to starve
that i may walk on the land of strive.

It is ephemeral to manking
not eternal to the call of kindness.
immortalising being amidst anxiety
and disastrous to fortunate calamity.

Thou I face the war of Trojan,
admit me not to trepidate bojan
or attempt to unveil my Achilles heel
with constant incentive climbing of mountain and hills.

My tears blend and shed
in the land of living things.
invulnerable calling to seize
my soul tight to a decease.

Never disclose your Achilles heel
to mankind, they will ambush
you unexpectedly and pin
you to the faithful bush.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Holiday Session

The moment when the report
was announced and declared.
I was overfilled with joy
and happiness with hope of
relieve from gruelling activities.
My heart pump rapidly from
my brain to my mouth
bringing out a smile of gladness.
I became happy and know
This holiday is going to be fruitful and splendid.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Hunger

The poem is written paradoxically.....

Ajala Samuel Akindele

I Wangle Round The Globe

The poem is all about love

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Ignorance Is Poor

The fastest growing disease
that kill the inner souls.
The act of unable to
identify the left from right
and unaware of what you can have.

The saying of I don't care
and the feeling of what concern me.
Do you know ignorance is cureable?
It can be curb out of you
just use the right drug
and you will be relieved.

Ignorant and illiteracy
are given birth by the
same parent.
Pray it shouldn't pass
through your generation.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Illegal Seizure Of Power

The imaginary illusion brought by
the unreal event calls for despair
among spare.

Stalking to paranoia deeds with
all possible means of retaining
and holding power is a fatal sabotage.

The Achilles heels of mandatory
is equivalent to the measures of
getting force sustaining power
with discovery.

Power is havoc, sabotage, fatal
and chaos.

It ruin the entire world
Don't be a victim of evil and
abysmal activities.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Illiteracy

The greatest, rapid, fastest and
highest speed of insanity.
When the dog is lamenting
the cat is always SOLEMN
Illiteracy! Illiteracy! ! Illiteracy! ! !
When people say total of double two
the respond is twenty-two from illiteracy.
Packet of rubbish, I ridicule.
When your mate are in the farm
you are at home
sleeping off your life.

Have you been told that
illiteracy can be curb out
ind amendable.
The fastest way of eradicating
illiteracy is when you go to
farm at the appropriate time.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Immature Drunkards

We are being conceited
about the virology of telling
lies with total deceived
of your sudden immature grovelling.

Our food accrue to feed;
Your vision and mission,
Your lies are inalienable seed,
Your campaigns are bull and cock;
Your words are sweet drunkard.
You are not boyfriday;
You are the real judas.

I don't want the hen
I don't want the broom
I don't want the umbrella
Extemporaneous affliction boom
For the call of afflicted truth
And endorses what undoth truth.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Invasion

Ancients are scent being cease;
perturbed forth narrow civilization,
cometh into thine hands decease
and trade all thy territory nation.

Erstwhile ambush intercede resistance;
total annihilated, supreme the dynasty
of dominion clamouring for governance,
constitute massacre of all nasty.

While cometh expensive outrageous sundries;
sophisticated type of modified Boom! Boom! ! Boom! ! !
wait not nor perceive to receive the doom
of the outweigh luck of spontaneous.

Helter skelter all big markets;
with laudable scream heed noblers,
ad-hoc to fled all over nearest safest
pace to settle refugers.

Our modus-operandi is forgotten:
Persuasion zeal exploit our artifacts,
embracing cozy streaming of begotten
momentum aversing stocking and shocking facts.

Impatience sinequanom afflictions shrewded;
The entire poll into chaos and havoc,
other ill then nations were stoic,
with unforeseen hanging devoid,
patience of sustenance grows fruit hence.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Irony Of Love

Touch me not and hold the warmth of
my peaceful love,
sighing and skipping the gospel of Christ.

Insight of love;
Loves are erotic words made by the tames
of tongue, slight by tip of lips.
They are deceitful,
They will forfeit your virginity,
They will steal your glory,
They are after your shining destiny,
They are roaring like a lion looking
for whom to devour.

Such personality of yours and mediocrity
sensibility highly influence by aggravating
phenomenon to controversy.
Mistakenly you are in the wrong shoe
your boat is heading towards destruction.

You can find the right one,
If you will not allow the wrong to leave.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Isolation

NO ONE TO TRUST

I sole to you my soul

With believe that you will

Invest in my life.

Unknowingly you are a bandshit;

Pouring the sorrow of life

to the life after life

I depend on you word;

You let me down

I took to your advice

It was erroneous.

Whom can trust again

I hold firm my creator

Sincerely you brought yourself down

You are not but untrustworthy! ! !

Ajala Samuel Akindele

King Of Queens

I've seen feminine,
I've seen embellished feminine as old as Mary,
My love grows sonorously affectionately,
Adhoc to coup Naboth vineyard aggressively,
While to the possession of Jezebel.
Strucking attractiveness towards feminine,
I will neither molest nor deflowered her bellicose.
She is all Queen of England and nations
Glarmy at thee make hundred of joyous,
I will never leave thee in a million years.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Kings Of Earth

People are almost somehow despotic
They do things that can affect man's
life without the consideration of aftermath.
They do molest souls and make jest of individual.
There is no king rather than "MY GOD IN HEAVEN"
With power earthly king threaten
And treat man like maid.
We are blacks we don't behave
Like negroes, we segregate and
oppose one another.
Life is not like that, everything
was made by Jehovah with
calm and ease without disturbance
why cant we for once sit down
and remember our origin.
Have we neglect our culture?
Have we forgot our origin?
Our origin is traceable
Kings of life be warned

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Learn To Respect

Respect is honour and
regards accorded to animals.
Respect is a great vitality
and efficient to man, s image.
When you sow respect
Obviously you earn respect.
People say" respect is reciprocal"
Yea it is true and clear.
Respect is a connection between
two animals of life.
Respect can be learn but
you cannot force someone
to accord you respect.
You have to work for it.
So, learn to respect
it a great dignity of life.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Leave Me Alone

Have been dealing with all
Aspect of life but obviously,
You don't fit my "medulla oblongata";
I work through you day & night.
But you were unable to comprehend
And contact my brain.
Sincerely you don't worth me,
And you are not my type.
Is not that I don't know you?
Why are you forcing me to know you?
Reluctantly you don't belong to my line?
Stay away from me and leave me alone?

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Lie To Tell

the poem is based on what lie is....

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Life Of Sorrow

All in the name of destitution
That has hitten our back deeply.
Everybody are striving to be the best
They work through the day but
Atlast no life but hope.
Some are even unable to get livehood
They soak cassava flour everyday
Unfortunately if life is available
They take it without hen.
I have not for once meet with hen
Except it is occasional or fun time.
My major diet has been food
With plenty of water.
So that I can be half satisfied
When will I eat hen?
Why was I born?
Where is my destination?

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Life Teachers

The teacher of life;
They are the embroidery of good severe
Created by almighty God,
To serve and dispense high morality
They had gone too far with life.
Talented with the unspeakable truth
They shall not depart from thy

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Love You, Love You

LOVE YOU, LOVE YOU

Love you, love you, my paramour

How so adornable you are fine.

Like the queen of England

Pleasing thean king of London

Love you, love you my diamond

I can open heaven ooh

Am so idyll about you

And so comfortable kind

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Misogynist

Digging! Digging! ! Digging! ! !
The ground is too hard to accept what I am founding.
Rocky like Zuma not spacious hitherto.

I will dig the dag, dag the dog
With sophisticated weapons, that will till the ground open without having the
cause to bang.

The sound in ground is bound to degenerate
Into a boulevard of Misery.
All place quiet like dead sea,
Underneath moaning, wallowing and crying in the dry.

I refuse to cross the bar
I won't go to the bar beach
Incognito of your inertia
We kick the bucket together high.

Our Love is strong like the deep ocean,
We will shine pass the sun.
Everywhere you go I follow you,
We are bond to die together.
Peradventure you go before your beloved,
Within a twinkle of an eye, I join you.

Ajala Samuel Akindede

My Ancestor Prays For Me

We can make it
The cozy things are admire
and compromise.
Fortube for me, I fell under
the air of life.
Behold it was as if the world
as come to an end
I thank my ancestor
Because am hopeful with speculations.
Reluctantly I departed but
My feelings inside me
Is to lay mattress and doze off.
Their etiquette of life is
Unaffordable but affordable for me.
They compose one another
and live longer.
Their life are cozy and admirable
I have the hope of a fish wife
My ancestor Prays for me.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Never Give Up

The wages life brought to my
front nearly executed my kindly
soul, thou life nearly made sadly
out of me.

My future is bright;
The perpetrators are beefing my
humble glory, am about to shine
from grass to tremendous grace.

Although, I was struck by the tool
of evil ones,
I will fear no one, for thou art with me.
Although, I fall from one pit to
another pit,
I will fear no one, for thou art with me.
Although, I walk through the gate of
hot furnace hell,
I will fear no one, for thou art with me.

Although, I was poorer to the peanut
of penury and poverty,
making me doze of life.
War was imposed from the
foursquare of life.
The affluent was my favour,
My sent messiah and my saviour,
Strict to my background, I was
annulled, rejected and decline
But we aren't the same type of
Noble house kingdom
Thou I was a commoner she was
a nobler.
Never give up but try it harder

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Phenomenon Of Challenges

The greatest challenges in life
Is the phenomenon of failure
If you aren't a failure in life
Thou cannot be successful.
The total sum of failure and failure
Is misunfortunate and devastation.
The total sum of failure and success
Is happiness and long life
Which one did you prefer?
Reconcile with your destiny
And make the right decision.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Pipsqueak

Factual harmony bourgeoise,
belt tit, for the pauper.
all may appear bogus,
false not gnome to pompous.

Half-journeyed the globe,
pace route to the elusive world
and hence thee thou suck probe
to ransack all nill loud.

Spontaneous imp may seem malignant,
Heavenly thee had made indignant,
trust lean that thine malevolence
but aspire to treat in benevolence.

Thee can't coup my vineyard,
feasible done by a fine dresser yard,
back to back all that lack
the young back can lack the sack.
thus thou not trepitate heaven,
bestowed me is the talisman of even.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Poverty

Poverty;
The state of lack
A matter of poor.
It the scarcity of death
The inability to forgo
the necessity of life.

Poverty is the blessing of the god's
Poverty can make us reach our goal.
Poverty can make us think properly.
Poverty is fame
Poverty is health
Poverty is wealth.
Without poverty the nation will deprive

Poverty is the father of hunger
It gives birth to homeless.
Poverty is starvation to death.
Poverty can make us realize what life is
With poverty success walk backward
With poverty the secret of success is revealed.

Poverty is a monster that
Destroy the family
Communities, societies and
Imbibe destitution in
The life's of rich.
Poverty is a slain of slap
It is the compliance
Of evil and bad thought.
The sergeant of tissue,
Dissolving little into canal.
The cup runneth over
Like a bead of saloon
And camouflage of death.
Thou bombard the peace
Of live and leave.

Power

The forceful means; power
Cometh like a tjangting form
the wax.

Havoc all struggle, agony,
Plight and chaos to be in
Power of the masses

Bewildered unfound in the
Plague of discretion to visit
the heaven.
Power was mine and I have knowledge
Power was mine and I had mystery

Affluence made a lie with
Strive to maintain his loyalty
Without consideration of the
Pauper.
Power ruins in trance;
Power ruins in me;
Power ruins in you;
Power ruins the world
Those who obsess power,
obsess the pauper masses,
affiliated to the result aftermath.

You are the killer of dream
Abducted the kindle of glory
Adopted the mansion ruin fall.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Rain

Thy God sent forth water from heaven
To bestowed upon the earth and
To encamp the adhere globe.
It is the happiness and blessing of God.
Thou provide us with the necessity of life.
Let rain fall on your life successfully?

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Reading

The act of studying unknowingly;
Spiritually, emotionally and psychologically.
To reveal the fact about wisdom
Hoping to know more better.
Reading;
It pass the brain knowledge
And outcome wisdom.
It involves comprehending
And assimilation of thought.
The hero read and the
Heroine pass successfully
Readers are leaders!
Don't miss the opportunity?

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Remembrance Of Centenarian Of Catastrophe

In the beginning the farmers
Can go to farm for shelter
But now the hunter
Cannot go to forest to hunt.

Why do we have to celebrate?
Our years of insurgent
Discomfortation of life.
All year round before celebration;
The beginning was good
But the end was bad,
Pathetically waging war
Against brotherhood.

Attached to celebration;
Brutal loss of souls like animals
By unidentify but identify men
of sorrow.
Joblessness of souls like water scarcity
Experience by fewer plenty souls.
Insecurity we sleep in and woke up,
Life is no more secure.
Blackout challenges has diffuse
Into our etiquette of the day.
Bad governance never step aside,
We are culture with it.
Corruption is our name,
It has hitten deeply into our bone.
Poverty has paint the town reddish drastically.

Atlast, presently and concurrently;
The CBN are suspended and untrustworthy!
The Educational sector are destitute
and on strike.
The Health Sector is not stable at all,
Souls are not recovered again.
Nevertheless, the worstest is perversion
of Justice.
Why do we feel superior?

We segregate,
We discriminate
We oppress and
We isolate.

Nevertheless, whom can we confine
Into, what can we trace as good?
Why are we recording our years
Of catastrophe abettingly.
So you see, we don't deserve
To celebrate these centenarian year.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Rivalry Is Humane To Time

The Basket seems to be odd
With the temperamental reality
of life.

The rivalry arouse to compete with
Your natural abilities, to announce the
crowned loser.

Life is full of rival,
Tame to the pairs of knowing opponent
knows better than you think.

The deteriorated aspect of it
calls that no opposer will like
Is competitor but rather ridicule, satire
and antagonize the rival.
So false is the aforementioned;

Time is season; when sun set to shine
your colours, everybody will surely bow.
The moon, sun and the star can't appear
at once.
Life involves shifting for life

The fragmentation brought by rivalry
Is from a railway.
It consequent to loss of fame and followers
Thou are Evil! ! !
Thou are Cruel Tyranny! ! !
Thou are oppressing! ! !
You are not the best
Your rival is there waiting for you.
Keep on trying and don't stop trying.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Roads Of Frustration

Roads of frustration;
Hm Hm Hm!
Oh My Gosh!
This globe,

There I sat,
In the rotary of the road,
Frustrating my,
Dear posture sits.

Sitting of beleaguered
Sitting of frustration
Satanic distance
Gallop of life
Consistent of fever
My head! My head! !
Where I am, help me Lord
I breathe

Thou I pass through
the road of life.
My heart beat,
Solemnly, I was curious,
About the subview, of life,
Am confused! ! !

I observe the beating
Of demonic evils, on
My body, so I doubt the pain
I was anxious, scared
Deceitful, hopeful and prayerful.

I got the main road,
of frustration.
my heart sore bitterly
and collapse.
My father! my God! ! !
When am I going to

Get to the bus stop of life.

The road of frustration;
The road of violence, it is rampant

It is full of incompetence
Gallopings of squadron
Heart of death
Muddy like a clay, big storming counterpart,
Dye odour, I see my eye,
Bunches of big tomb,
Circular base,
Love it form
My father! My God! ! !
It's unpalatable and regretful.
God! God! ! God! ! !

The road of frustration;
20 bads road cannot
Collate for 20 years
Roads of the err,
Battalion of wizards,
Secret of supremacy.

The road of frustration;
Gallopings of destruction
Gallopings of deceitful
Sorrowness, I sat
I watch, I felt painful.
Barons of corrosive frustration,
Seed of calamity
And corrosive comfortation.

The road of frustrations;
It is full of barons of calamity,
I sat beside the door glass,
Watching the strategy of suffering.
I felt bitten and dosed off.
Am pissed off,
Perplexity, contradiction and
Confusion of the highest order,
I solemn.

I was speechless.....

My father! My God! ! !

When will I enter?

The holy road, the holy road

When will I see the holy road?

Attribute of holy roads;

It has a flame of dignity

It sovereign to the beat of the world

It delicious, it holy than the holiest

It malicious and superlative.

Beware of the isolated flames

The next generation,

Only has the opportunity,

Elitist let build a holy road

A road of dignity not frustration

My father! My God! ! !

when will roads of frustration

terminate, deprieved, eradicate

and come to a dot on the head.

To make thousands of souls,

Joyous and excited.

Surely one day, it transgresses.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Royal Priesthood

The Catastrophe of the sodium
Calleth among despair and blackheart
Surviving prudent unwise fellow.

Paupers demolish by affluence
of kings and Queens.
We are King;
Captive of slave and eunuch
Disguise in guise of bodyguard.
We are Queen;
Captive of servant and concubine
Reluctantly serving the palace will
We are Royal;
Serving of low mean men
we dress the palace.

They are cruel tyranny;
Captive of King
They are heartless bundles;
Captive of Queen

Seest thou not diligent
stand before King
Seest thou diligent
stand before mean men.

Sodom fell, Gomorrah burnt;
Thy King made eunuch
Thy Queen made concubine
Thy Royal house enslaved.

Contaminated destitution spread
Frivolously anopheles mosquitoes
running into overwhelmed blood.
Body need a soul, not an empty shell.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Sickle Brain

Thy serve as a benchwarmer
in the political affairs of thy nation.
thee are the ignorant of wrong
and thee true falsification among
the tyrant classification.

Thou process of electing a head
calleth the tail to entice as the head
of the body.
medulla oblongata seek nay ye
to verify the act of voting ample
to psychic ripe.

Thou faithful are forgotten;
ergo, erstwhile the pertaining
circumstances, catastrophe and
frivolous due to obnoxious viz
twaddling manifesto towards the
true realm ideology of unawareness
about the inefficiency of the faithful patriot.

You are a fool!
You are prudent!
thou are deceive to receive and conceive
the passive sweet honey mouth
of the believe indigenes.
Leaders aren't born but produce.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Sin

SIN

The father of transgression;
Trespases, iniquity is the Claiming of sin.

Sin is a ruly old fragment;
It impure the lifes of the unholy souls.

Sin is the father of disastrous;
It survey souls and imperialize,
the life of the nation.

Sin is the spirit of wickedness;
It avail, It prevail,
It diffuse and penetrate.

Sin does not incur mercy;
But the most high have mercy,
With sin the holy spirit,
Cannot manifest in your life.

Sin is the greatest hindrance;
To God's success and,
His favors, excellences,
Your words says
The sin of the father
Shall be bestowed upon
The next five generation
With sin,
You kill
You lie
You tie
You die
May the Lord help us?
Resist from sins.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Sodom And Gomorrah

Thou thus preaches the gospel of truth and doth untruth told
To the believers and non.
Ailment doctrine spontaneously surpass the order of the Christ.
Commercial motive entrench upon the affirmity of the setting.
The voice of man is the voice of God.
Vision dothless not vision but mission the vision of wealth and affluence.
Hear so justice you are unfaithful treating corrupt ample in plight of the masses.
Thy cankerworm is unjust and display prejudice not equity
Ravaging nad savaging huge amplify colleges but tell them we can't afford the
expenses, so rich.
How so obvious you are dense but seeming verifying frivolous, thou are criminal
head,
Say true love among negroes but wither the irony of life vice-versa hence for
body pleasure,
But say to them, I love them not.
Tell earth inflaming illness upon earth but let the nobler be cure of their ailment,
Walk forth all thy roads but see the glimpse of thou tooth decay but erring; sow
into treasury.
Pay all tax and wage tax on the masses but reluctant no development nor
growth.
Go visit colleges throughout your life but not a single opportunity thou can work
thy living,
While those unworthy are worthy of chances but tell the head God liveth sure.
Hence thou liveth a luxurious, cozy time but patriot suffer in the mansion of
wealth.
Erstwhile lurch pregnancy became rampant but tell the youth they are unfaithful,

caveat those sycophants position holders hitherto admin bribery and corrupt
practices,
the saviour cometh of repentence but mankind refuse heeding instances.
Tell those gay animal mating sex policies ex not masturbation commoner plunder
earnestly act,
Tell those idiots rapers God is alive but desist not for good,
Caveat those stupid thieves that God judgement is awaiting them,
Tell those fraudster to desist their evil atrocities but plan not to usurp them,
Tell those bloody car owners but no property can see paradise,
Tell those who cheat nature but foolishly wisely they are insane,
Tell those who have ear to hear the word of God.
Nay, Oh Lord, burn not to destroy the invasion of earth upon our dreadful sins.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Sonorous Lamentation Of Sorrow

We are part of your houselod,
Enchanting of sonorous lamentation
towards the contrary of life and its
inhabitants.

Hiss! Hiss! ! Hiss! ! !
I cajole the observance of condemnation
Whirling about the overwhelming of
Sorrow, discomfort; departing among negroes

I made you richer; I fulfill your wish
pastore among the concubine of
devastation bewildered the nation.
I am hungry; please give me food
I am dejected; please consider me
I am in penury; please save my life

Boat of wealth envelope in a rivalry
of peanut penury antagonizing the
paupers affluence of glory.

We are shedding tears, save us
Death fall apart misery Casanova
of mystery among family.
Ohh! ! You penury I will live to
Pay you back your coins.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Summon Rain

Suddenly I heard the thunder
storming& striking the earth, vapours
of water began to summon
on the earth.
I ask myself who can that be?
After a couples of suspense
The cover of hut became noisy
I came out and ask who are you?
The response was gibberish
Two steps away, I heard a thunderstorm
again and I heard look up, I saw
"it is me rain"followed by saying
"it is me rain";

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Terrorism

The anti-robbery squad of destruction
Bestowed upon the adhere nations
Losing of damages to the fact.
Casting all links of development backward.
Battalion of evil war, diffusion of blood
Certain destroyer of life and properties.
Making thousands happy of life
Moving the economic of Government
With rapid growth towards sector
It gloomy and destructive.
"SAY NO TO TERRORISM"

Ajala Samuel Akindele

The Afternoon(Sun)

THE AFTERNOON (SUN)

It is the busiest day of life.
Moving the position of universe.
Covering of the cloud, moon& star.
The heaven open space for the sun;
It bright round the world,
and make glorious.
Sun is the state of matter,
It control all the universe
and the creation.
It flourished the deceased will.
Heaven shall open the gate of life
and closes the gate of afternoon.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

The Baptized Family

A man that liveth and forget his family
is like a wall set out with fire and ready
to ablaze destruction.

The Family is of good humane purpose to
mankind, germane to success in the presence
of absolute co-operation.

Unity in a family is of a great vitality to both
the future of the family.

The Baptized Family produces the clan of success,
Hero, good fortune, affluent nobles, fame, prosperity,
effective communication and the good deeds of life.

No matter your family or background
you can transform the world and make
exploit irrespective of your gender with your
great vision.

Never look down on yourself;
Nobody is born as a slave but life probably needs
servant to serve masters in life.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

The Deceased

THE DECEASED

The mourning of the loved ones
that attack the living mass
And bestowed calamity upon
Dirge of the evil sorrows
Harming iron like a spare
You shall'nt witness it! ! !

Ajala Samuel Akindele

The Morning

THE MORNING

It is a quiet day of the atmosphere,
staying at the position of the universe,
covering of the cloud, sun, moon & star.
Thundering like a storm of death.
With a great shower of blessing.
Morning is the blesseth day of the lord,
The career of life and behavior,
The day of mercy, joy & peace.
It is a time of relaxing and enjoyment.
The living cock of the day.
Morning is the paradise of monument;
The east move from the west,
The north turn to the south,
They all assemble together,
Of the morning showers.
Morning is health, is it really so?
Heaven shall show doors of your blessing.
The day is bright,
Keep calm?

Ajala Samuel Akindele

The New Etiquettes Of Life

The new etiquette of life;
Working throughout lifetime
Without no gain.
Some go to farm with equipment
Working all year round
Atlast no benefit of working.

Go to village square;
People roam the market
All over the world.
Looking for livehood
But vanity they are?

They are billions of abode
All over the world.
Still yet no safe abode
For souls.
They live in the hut and
Use sand for manhood.
Geisha of souls live in
Abode, for security.

Every blessed day;
People with their big shoe mouth
And red wreck mud cloth search
For livehood means.
But all is avail and calamity.
Where has all these livehood gone to?

Ajala Samuel Akindele

The Poor Blood

The blood of streaming through the vein
of the unfaithful patriot, disdain the affairs of artery measures.
Thy blood, thy servant, thy rod
They comfort my poor, penury
and pennicilence soul.
The substance of things unseen
But seen in the presence of sinners.
Famine in the vineyard of the faithful,
Fruitful co-existence among the negroes eschew
Violence and destruction.
Our money is looted!
Our economy is downfall!
We are dying and crying!
Blessed are those that cry;
For they shall laugh.
Thy rightful fundamental rights
are categorised and ascertain
as an evil of specie; unprotected
seraphim of ignoramus tubules
monetary in mycorrhizas.
The do or die affairs pressure
Determinant bringing existence
Of maladministration a soil façade
Of eschew violence.
Blessed are the political for they
Shall inherit the paradise vis-à-vis
Kingdom of calamity et cetera

Ajala Samuel Akindele

The World Is Clocking To Menopause

The accidentally, macabre, horrify event and the worst likes. signify that the world is coming to an use of Biblical Allusion is use 'The Second Coming of Christ'.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Thinking

THINKING

It is the solemn sitting of position,
in the middle position of life
with hands on body.
It disturb the diversity of the body,
Thought about the situation of life
Being franky and pranky,
With the situations of life.
The watchward of thought and conspiracy.
Comparing and contrasting the talk of life.
The fastest answer to decision and situation.
Thinking involves your mentality,
Thought detect a great variance of life.
Vision without thought is a counterfit,
Mission without thought is an omission,
Make a wiser thought.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Ticker Blood

The corrupt opposes the corrupt
The oppose opposes the accusers
The blood is ticker.

Looting the sum of life and
Development of souls.
They speak for corruption
They are corrupt
They counsel for corruption
They are corrupt
They inveigh for corruption
They are corrupt

Looting sum starts from the mouth
Until it nourish and flourish your bodies
It gets into your blood like drip,
After filling your body.
You become terrorist of corruption.

Our leaders are corrupt
Though say "if the foundation
Is been destroy what can the
Righteous doeth"
They lead us with corruption
We are born into corruption
How do we vanish corruption?
Why are people corrupt?
Is corruption in our blood?

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Tragedy Of Life

WHAT ARE THE TRAGEDY OF LIFE? WE ALL KNOW THEM

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Unidentify But Identify Terrorist

Although you revealed your identity
But no one to catch you.
Why are you so wicked?
You so called terrorist.
Ask me what you did?

It seems you don't have
Human feeling!
Where you not created by God?
Answer me, am talking to you.
Where you not conceive from the womb?
Answer me, you so called evil demon.
Who is your God-Father?
What are your want,
Tell me and I give you.

You have destroyed the north;
Take life like that of fish and
Slain a lot of throat.
I was told you are killing
Because of religion.
Was that true?
Answer me, am talking to you
So called terrorist, please
Put an end to all your wickedness
And let us build a great nation.
Am not here to fight you
But just for amnesty.
Remember the market, we are into
One day surely we shall go home.
Reconcile with your destiny?
Think wisely

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Untouchable Destiny

Couple of challenges bestir in front
of my gentle minded staircase living
for a life of legacy, advocacy and
dedication.

The evil ones never let go of me,
Destiny cannot be change
but delayed.

Although the heaven recognizes me;
Laughter and smiling was dedicated to me
The heaven is laughing to my thought
and deeds.
The heaven is smiling nicely to my actions
and positions.
My riches in glory is awaiting for me,
The angels won't make a prodigal loser.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Wealthy We Are All

People say wealth is classical,
People say wealth is life,
People say wealth is materialistic,
People say wealth is richer
and the likes.
Peradventure I inveigh with you
Wealth is for everybody inveigled.

Nevertheless if you can
meet the basic necessity
of life, you are WEALTHY
if you can cover your
nakedness, you are WEALTHY
if you can fill your
stomach, you are WEALTHY
if you can live a safe
abode life with animals, you are WEALTHY.

Wealth is not a matter
of being able to purchase
the world and inside,
but how you satisfy
and take care of your self
without exception.

Ajala Samuel Akindele

Women Of Overflowing Virtue

Women of overflowing virtue;
They are of dignity
They are trustworthy
They are righteous
They are of freedom
They possess the spirit of God
And live like "Mary";

Women of overflowing virtue;
They serve God with their
own heart, mind and soul.

Women of overflowing virtue;
They respects their husbands
and does them good in all
the days of their life.

Women of overflowing virtue;
They bring up their children
in the ways of their father in
heaven and they nurture
their children with the love of
Christ, discipline them with care,
wisdom and "Train them in the
way they should go, so that
when they are old,
They will not depart from it";.

Women of overflowing virtue;
They care for their body,
they prepares healthy food
for their family.

Women of overflowing virtue;
She serves her husband, family,
friends and neighbours with a
gentle loving spirit.

Women of overflowing virtue;
She seeks her husband's approval
before making purchases and
spends money wisely.

Women of overflowing virtue;
They work willingly with their
hands.
They sing praises to God and
they never grumble while
completing their tasks.

Women of overflowing virtue;
They create an inviting atmosphere
of warmth and love for their guest
and family.

Women of overflowing virtue;
They use their time wisely, they
Work diligently to minister to
those around them.

Women of overflowing virtue;
They are worthy and beautify
Possessing the inner beauty that
Comes from Christ only.

The world of women is not
about being "Perfect"; it's
about living life with purpose,
diligence, forgiveness and repentance.

Ajala Samuel Akindele