

Poetry Series

**alao azeez**  
**- poems -**

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## alao azeez(26/10/1992)

I was born in 1992 at Sacred Heart Hospital (lantoro, ogun state) , into a polygamous home. Fortunately, I am the first male child and first born of the family. I started my life with my grandparent who lived in Abeokuta. I started my education career in 1995 by attending a tutorial class, inorder to develop myself, and to know my abilities. While attending this class, my teacher get to know that I dont have interest for mathematic as English and literature. Fortunately, I get admitted into St. John Primary School in 1997, after passing the test. Very soon my teacher also noticed my hatred for mathematic, but couldn't talk as am topping in english class. I served as the Health Prefect of the school in 2003-2004. After showing great interest in english, neatness and punctuality. After leaving primary school, my father took me away from Ogun State to Lagos and there I stay with his mother (who lived in palmgroove) and started school at Unity Junior High School in Oshodi. Being a brilliant student, fortune shinned on me and became the Time-keeper after proving myself in punctuality, neatness and great interest in english literature. As time goes on, I soon left palmgroove for Ifo in Ogun State and join Adenrele High School in Ifo. I further my interest in literature, government and commerce there. Among my teacher is Mr. Sanyaolu (a phillosopher) who taught me more on literature and made me represent my school in many competitions and always came out first and second. As intended, I was nominated among the acting prefect, and soon became the Assistant Senior Prefect. After showing great zeal in literature and government. I graduated in 2010. I got addimission into Moshood Abiola Polytechnic in Octomber 2010 to study mass communication(journalism) .

Position held: Labour prefect - 2003/2004. Time-keeper - 2006/2007. Assistant senior-prefect - 2009/2010. Editior-in-chief - 2009/2010. Prize/Award: most active prefect of the year 2004. Most active prefect of the year 2007. Best literature student 2006. Overall highest score in literature, government, commerce and islamic religious study of the year 2009-2010 Music: 9ice Alapomeji Record Label, wasiu alabi pasuma. Interested in: literature, travelling and reading&writting.

# A Hero Will Come

The day has arrived  
spirits of our fathers  
sitting on the terraces  
watching our doings

Our elders are greedy  
they are blinded by money  
they are rolling in corruption  
yet, our fathers spirits remain silence

Our elders slur themselves  
sly smiles they present us  
we kept mute like  
our fathers spirits

At the sunset  
the weaks came and  
gone with our fathres labour  
yet, their spirits keep silence

The night comes  
the moon  
the stars  
they refuse to visit us

A poltergeist bring us doom  
obviously, the devil  
indeed, a gloomy state  
everyone is

luckily, our fathers spirits vow  
to give us a hero tomorrow  
yes, tomorrow  
for all is gone for today.

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# Hypocrite

Busy old fool,  
hear and tell is your job,  
war is your aim, always busy you are,

Honoured you are, yet war you have generated, silently, you listen in corridors,  
secretly, you walk to quench love,

Yes! I remember when an old-elephant judge me to favour you, little wonder,  
you are of aim,

Alas! Your lad has been conscripted into the Army,  
and made to face war with no return,  
you paid at last.

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# War At Home

Running, running, running, running  
I see them running  
'please why are you running? ' I tried to ask  
but no one wait to answer me

Boom, boom, boom, boom  
'what is this? '  
I ran to the tower  
there, I hide alone

Soon, they marched forward like soldiers  
they are obviously warriors not soldiers  
shouting, shooting, smoking  
two sides they appears  
fools versus idiots

People are shot  
coming not the protectors  
they are amoral

Hours later  
I came out and joined the racers  
atmosphere was flexible  
gone the warriors are.

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