

Poetry Series

AMADU KAMARA
- poems -

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AMADU KAMARA(22ND OCTOBER 1995)

I'M A GENTLEMAN WITH INDOMITABLE RESPECT FOR OTHERS

A Didactic Poem About Women

Women are the most insatiable beings on earth
Who want the whole world centred around them always.
To fall in love with a woman really means
To awake from slumbers of unconsciousness
Because even king Solomon was wise but never
Know the top and bottom of a woman's heart.

A man can never understand a woman because
They do not always understand their real selves.
A woman never love a man without prospect
And they can never love without a reason;
It's either the reason is abstract
Or something external to be its cause.

They are worshippers of a man's fortune
And soothsayers of tomorrow's sunshine
That always hope for the good wind that blows.
They are the best storytellers with truthful
Lies of galvanize parables and colour
Painted proverbs that sweeten a man's ears.

The scriptures are always open testimonies
Proving a man's flawless victory over women
From men that are born great and men born to
Be great and achieve greatness. Be warned of a
Woman's deceit for it traps like a web and
Beware of women, they are the flaws of men.

The story of women is unending that the
Librarians cannot archive all their books,
Historians cannot have complete history
About them, likewise the scientists with their
Endless discoveries and regarding poets
With their real non-stop emotions of writing.

AMADU KAMARA

A Journey Away From Home

As I stare through the window seat of the
Moving aeroplane, my memories shed
Tears of how great I will be missing home
Especially the goodbye hug from my
Youngest sister which was the last I could
Remember and will never forget because
She is an exact replica of me.

They said I have to go on a journey
Miles away from home, one that could only be
Reached through technology but nothing else.
Promises are the only words that will keep their
Sad joys alive till we meet again and
Smile back at the agonies of the past
Especially when we will stay forever.

I see loved ones shedding their joyful tears
Like the Atlantic Ocean that never dries
When leaving for the departure room to
On-board the flight of sad memories but
Hopeful beginnings especially when
The start of a journey is the start of
Seeking a new and unknown adventure.

My mama, my fountain of honour and
My papa, my backbone and financier,
I hope and pray that the Angel of death
Doesn't visit you so soon to live, see
And reap what you've sown from the day I
Gained independence at twenty one on
October twenty ninth, twenty sixteen.

A BLANK VERSE POEM

AMADU KAMARA

A Letter To African Leaders

Dear African Leaders,
I am writing this letter as a speaker for the plebeians
From whom governments are formed
Through their patriotism to the ballot boxes
With the hopes of a pay back service in their own coins.
Political manifestos are the rhythm of the standstill promises
That the ear of the people dances to, if sun shines tomorrow.
His/her excellencies, why are we still in questions
Of the fabricated stories about the heavens
You will build if the wind blows?
The people's patriotism of voting a government
Is so damn enjoyable with no regrets
Like a sugar cane but in vice versa.
The united we are as a people,
The stronger we are as a nation and the better we are as a continent
Because it is only when threads are united
A cloth can be sown but if all of you
Are united with exploitation and disunited with development
Then what about the natives of the land
Who cannot toil their shattered hopes and dreams?
In our homeland, we live our lives like a skinny jean
By which you are affluent and occupies the free waist band
While we are poor and occupy the tight legs outfit.
You have destroyed patriotism in our hearts by exploiting what is meant for us
And developing foreign lands
By making us impoverish at home
And we are still amaze at your theft services.
As indigenes of the land, we are voiceless
Because the gun and prison takes control
Of our freedom of speeches but
We are optimistic to hear the echoes of our voices
When we meet on the day of resurrection.
Thanks for hearing me out as a native of the land.

AMADU KAMARA

A Letter To My Distance Lover

Dear Sweetheart,
I have never being thinking that
A day like this will soon come
When i will be miles away from you,
For i know that we are distance apart but not in heart.

My heart always yearn for you
Like a sailor yearning for his lover at sea.
I know i have taken your soul with me
Because i left the time you needed me most
But still bestow trust that you are mine.

Ever since i left you, i feels like fading away
Because i am missing your sentimental voice
That cools my temperamental behaviour
Romantic touch, succulent lips, gorgeous looks
And charismatic walking that is seductive.

I know that i left you like a broken pieces of bottle
That will never be assembled with shattered hopes and dreams
But with the optimism that
No matter how long, i will still wait for you
Because you are the beginning of my ending

Honey, remember to always hold my hand
Because i always promise to do all i can.
At lonely times, when i look at the sky
I do see your face as the image of the moon
And your smile as the stars that glitter at night.

I am with you in spirit as the whisper in the wind,
The shadow in the dark, the beats in your heart,
The breath from your nostril, the smile in your laughter
And the tears from your eyes. Dreams are the memories
Left with me as loneliness is the order of my day.

At home, await the rings for our marriage.
At home, awaits the love that will make us last longer.
At home, awaits the dance that will bring the bodies and minds together.

At home, await the kisses that will let two hearts beat as one
And the romance of unending memories.

This letter will always be my voice.
This letter will always be my picture in your memory.
This letter will always be my spirit beside you
Till i come back home
And bring back the joys you've been missing.

AMADU KAMARA

A Letter To The World

A LETTER TO THE WORLD

Dear Black and White,

Creation says that we are equally
Made from dust while history always tells
Us that we are all from the ancestry
Of apes but humanity differ from
The truth because of our different races
That propagate racist ideologies.
The world is sick with racist infection
Which can only be cured if man extend a
Kiss to his fellow man irrespective
Of race, color, origin and status.

If the white and black man is prone to the
Most constant things which are life, death and change
Itself, then why mortals are making home
Meaningful segregations. Land is free
In nature, so why can't we make it
Free from hate and fill it with a true love
That's everlasting so that we keep
The future clean for next generations.
The greatest legacy one can merit
On earth is love because it unites us.

Our racial animosity inflicts
Stabbing wounds to our souls especially
When it is inconvertible to love.
Our voices need to be trumpeted to all
Race of the world that ideologies
On racism will be aborted like an
Exploded nuclear bomb covering
The earth's surface. Our planet needs to be
Saved from the madness of our personal
Differences that keep on dividing us.

AN EPISTOLARY POEM WRITTEN IN BLANK VERSE WITH DECASTICH LINES

AMADU KAMARA

A Limerick Poem For Dr. Limkokwing

There's a man whose name is Limkokwing
Known to be a polygamous king
Of thirty one thousand offsprings
From three continents
With creative and innovative minds of thinking.

AMADU KAMARA

A Limerick Poem For My Friend Patrick

There was a young man named Patrick
Who is fond of performing an old trick
Especially with elders
Of complicating matters
Whose bad habits hurt like a needle prick.

AMADU KAMARA

A Sonnet For Africa

The land of peace, unity, freedom and justice
Loving one another with great transparency.
A continent of racist-free populace
Of black ancestry with norms that are prissy.

Africa: the birth cradle of human race
And the real emblem of earth truest beauty.
Like a calm storm, land is free from menace
And endow with natural resources of fertility.

Tears overcome my joy when I do miss you
Because I can't resist this true bliss
When I am with you and when bidding adieu
Cause I hate losing your love like a breeze.

The origin of human civilization
Still maintaining cultures and tradition.

AMADU KAMARA

A Sonnet For Sweet Mama

I would have worshipped you, if you are God
Because your love is incomparable.
You are made with perfection of any odd,
Heaven and earth attest undeniable.

Mama, your kind mortal does not exist
Because we owe you a debt of honor
That the world cannot pay and irresist
And your golden heart is a love donor.

My condolence goes to those without you.
Who feels lost in this world like a desert
But you are not islands missing her too
Because death take mama's love in divert.

If I was God then you will live forever
So that your love will still flow like a river.

AMADU KAMARA

Africa Is Late For School

Tick tock! the sound of the clock alarms for the 21st century
With long hand pointing to poverty's new route of journey
And short hand showing the life expectancy of untimely death
With development as a bell ringer ringing the late bell of economic building
With half past development and sharp poverty.

It's time for economic building
And Africa is still in slumber with poverty.
As silence is the word that speaks for the talented
With buried talent whom the future soothsayers are
The leaders of tomorrow's still-born promises.

How can we be early to rise, early to school?
When the human mind is corrupt, thoughts become self centered
And society wallows into greed and selfishness
By creating a blank future for our predecessors
With shattered hopes and dreams.

If poverty is the national anthem of the day everyone pledges to,
Then we can sacrifice patriotism to unpatriotism because
If today's basic requirement of life isn't there,
Then how can we be happy of tomorrow's unpredictable fortunes or misfortunes
When we are living as magicians.

Unity slapped us on the face because
It's only when wools are interwoven a cotton can be sown.
The souls of our departed failed the dream of unity
And the arrived souls embrace the dream of corruption
Self centered with greed and selfishness.

Education is a hidden treasure that can only be found when educated
But the treasure is still hidden even after being educated
Because we, the indigenes have education while politicians progenies
Acquire quality education overseas so that they can be
Office inheritants of their fathers political legacies

Politicians are the virus of society need to be quarantined
As they engage the future of the youths into political thuggery
For their standstill promises and fabricated stories

By telling the people what they want to hear
And we are still amaze at their foolishness.

We are the government because we are the electorates of their sit-tight positions
Because without us, there will be no government And
Henceforth failing to do what is right as patriots will
However cause our lateness to school
As time and tide wait for no man.

I am still in a question with the angel of death for my existence.
War is what i want to rage against poverty
For letting Africa being late with the moving trend of the world
As we are irresistible in a society vaccine with corruption
Where the black race can no longer stem the roots.

- See more at:

AMADU KAMARA

An Elegy For Dr. Milton Abdul Thorlie

On August thirtieth twenty sixteen, the
Angel of death called from heaven and told us that
The maker is asking for your return. Even
Though it was untimely to us, there is
Nothing we can do to reject his call.

Tears are the only farewell we can say to
You since you've left for a journey to
The land of no return and never told us
Goodbye but I know you're sharing our
Funs at your new home in heaven with the maker.

Your good memories has formed scars in our hearts
Especially when you left suddenly
After your doctorate degree's long journey.
It's said that one reap what one sow but
We're truly wrong with regards to you.

We shall always remember you in our
Prayers and always ask God to seek your
Vengeance and give retributive justice to
Those who deserve it because all your dreams
And aspirations have been buried with you.

AMADU KAMARA

An Elegy To All Limkokwing Students

They said the result of sin is death
But I believed that you're not sinners.
Your early deaths were questionable to your health
In which heaven received you with great honours.

We fought to establish our dreams together
But today, yours are aborted in catacombs.
Life betrayed you below the climbing ladder
And I want to fight it by throwing bombs

Because you died by leaving no progeny
That will replace your true image and likeness.
Callous death depart you so suddenly
That we cannot cope the trials of softness.

We used to smile at the beauty of our dreams
Mostly when we know we will reach it shores
But now we cannot vision it in teams
And my dream without yours is left in sores.

I wish to call heaven and ask your welfares
Just to show that even mortals care a lot.
This elegy is written to wipe out our tears
Because Our joys are summon to sad court.

AMADU KAMARA

Beautiful February

They called it February because it's not full
With twenty eight or twenty nine days like a fool.
I pity birthdays
Falling on the twenty nine days
Because they are not constant like water in a pool.

AMADU KAMARA

Gone But Not Forgotten

For all is not lost,
For all is not gain
And for all is vanity.
As thy memories are unending
And thy legacies shalt forever breath life.
They say thou went for a journey to the land of no return
And took my soul with thee as my living body is meaningless on earth.
I laugh with tears since thou never say goodbye.
I tried to cry but i am tearless and i tried to scream but i am voiceless
Whence i knowest that this is the ending of thy beginnig.
My days art outnumbered because the fortunes of smile art gone
And the misfortunes of sadness hast arrived.
Cometh back home and fill the space in thy heart that your love forever reign.
why didn't thou take me with thee
To stand before thy true maker.
This wasn't our plan to be departed from each other because
Whence a cotton tree falls, even it branches and stems suffer.
For thy scripture says 'ash to ash, dust to dust'.
And from dust we came and so we shalt return.
I know you are at the right hand of the father
Till we meet again on that beautiful shore.
Sleep and take thou rest.
Thy three lettered words art 'rest in peace'.

AMADU KAMARA

Happy Birthday Sweetheart

Today you are plus one with a new life
And may you toil the actualization
Of your dreams because the future belongs
To those who believes in the beauty of
Its this day onwards, you will be
Cherished with non-stop loving and constant
Blessings like the northern star. The angels
In heaven are composing melodious
Songs in honor of this beautiful day.

Hail! Mariatu Milton Thorlie because
Today God's divine favor and richly
Blessings with undisputed victories
Will reign throughout your entire life with
True sense of humor. Nature awaits to dance
To the rhythm of the song play today.
The red roses billows in the breeze to
The rhythm of the song likewise the birds
Flying in the sky singing songs of praises.

The stars glitter in the sky with heaven's
Bright light penetrating on earth in honor
Of this great day. A sweet fragrance smell of
Lovely perfumes overcome oxygen
To breath new life in you. From now onwards,
You are meant to be followed and not to be
A follower. Celebrating more years
To come is your portion with fun and joy.
Happy! Happy! Happy! Birthday Sweetheart.

AMADU KAMARA

I Love You Forever And Always

It's a sin if I can't confess
To the truth that you're beautiful and
It's a curse if I deny that I'm not
Deeply in love with you because you're
The object of my affection that makes
My life spinning around like eclipse of the sun

You're the drug I'm addicted to
Because missing you for a second is like
A year. I owe you an obligation
Of non-stop loving and caring and an
Oath to always make you mine forever and
Never let go because you're my miss world.

You've got the same name and character
Like my mother that's why I love the way
You treat me like a son with your true love.
Mama, you unconditional love makes me
To question life if there's death because
It makes me feel eternity with a new life.

Your nymphet looks always put me in a
Level one sexual alert that causes me to beep
Like an alarming clock especially the
Looks of your magnetic eyes that makes me
To become speechless and your succulent
Lips that really drives me crazy like a fool.

AMADU KAMARA

My Feelings For You

I can hear when my ears dance to the rhythm
Of the words you whisper that 'you love me'.
Your love is like a vaccine resisting
Me from being a flirt and player no more.

There is a fact that cannot be erased is
That your unpirated beauty do captures
My imagination of being an admirer of
God's endowed beauty like you without any copy.

You must be a magician whose tender
Love and care i am spellbound to.I am
Not convince that twenty four hours make a full
Day because each other's love is very timeless.

There is a testimony i can give and
That is i will forget you if i forget
Myself cause part of you has grown in me
As a piece that complete my whole love life.

There is nothing sweeter on earth like your
Romantic voice, even magnets are not highly
Attracted than your temptation and your
Seductive looks can tempt the holiest man.

You are earth's beauty emblem and paragon
Of God's beautiful creations. Being with you
Is the sweetest memory of all time that
Even the angels in heaven can attest to its fact.

Heartbeat, even if death do us part i will
Ask God to rebirth our souls so that we
Can breath everlasting life in the union of
This relationship that is worth living.

When i look into your eyes i see that
I have merited a lifetime achievement for
Being with you all my life; and life without
You love is like a journey with no ending.

AMADU KAMARA

My Jealous Woman

When love's power takes control of a woman's heart,
She becomes twice as senseless as a child

More often when she can admit to the fact
That her uncontrollable love goes too mad

Over her cherry-pick heart desire and true lover.
The trumpet of quarrel is always blown

So that her love always flow like a river
With the deep fear that it will be overthrown.

Sometimes she can be very temperamental
When jealous that she makes false accusations

And for love's sake, I'm sentimental
With her feelings without condemnations.

Her true love cover my eyes to see no wrong
That I'm myopic that she's perfect.

My ears dance to her grumblings like a song
With funny feelings that she's a puppet.

I wish that I've jealous medications
To help combat this chronic love illness

Because I'm prone to it seductions
Especially when I feel it presence.

A heroic couplet

AMADU KAMARA

The Blind Leading The Blinds

On my way from the unending journeys of success,
I came along four beggars and each one had lost one sense.

The irreparable light of man becomes dark in their world
And man's alternative which is choice has become very blurred

With poverty that is turning their society into a bitter leaf to chew
especially with unrealistic hopes and dreams like a shadow in a dew.

Slowly, they move uniformly with a stick as their leader
Babbling and chatting to themselves like real brothers from same mother

With perspiration of labour running down their cheeks
And their tattered clothes and shorts dangle in the breeze.

My thunderous heart rumbles with tears of sorrow
With an empathy of the pains in their bones marrow

Society's social ladder becomes too tall to be reached
Because of mankind's snobbery that cannot be easily breached.

You are better than us that sees corruption everyday
Because your lost sights always see heaven's blessings each day.

Hear me! leaders of theft services that the blinds need homes
Hear me! rich and selfish people that they need to be your clones.

AMADU KAMARA

The Inevitable Death

Lovely death marks the ending of all the
Beginning of things irrespective of
Human hierarchies and achievements. As the belly of
The dust never full or have constipation,
The cries of human will never come to an end.

Being a philosopher of the advent of
Death make one's mind become indolent to
The world challenges because life is useless
When you are highly philosophical in mind
Usually when we ask suspense questions.

Go and tell countrymen and women that the
World is vanity and every being signed a treaty
With death, so why do we fight for houses when
We occupy a room in which we cannot
Take up all the space on the beds we sleep.

Death disposes our proposals with its heartless
Behavior. The scriptures of God are the
Visas left with us to enter his great kingdom
Because every day we sleep, we get closer to him.
And he will embrace us if we work hard.

AMADU KAMARA

The Myopic Changes Of Life

The world takes a u-turn by becoming unbecoming
And society becomes vulnerable to the greed of men
With lost of culture and search for unending savagery.
Clans no longer act as one because of followers of
The trend of the world whose culture billows
In the breeze like a waving flag.

Human thoughts are self centered around them
But not ahead of them causing lost of societal values.
Justice as a speaker for the entire populace
Becomes inflammable with corruption
And society wallows into an instinct of barbarism
Where the shameful becomes shameless.

The immemorial of time reminds us of early man
Using animal skin as clothing to hide his shameful
Whilst the memorial of time explains the inability
Of modern man to develop sense of shame and pride
As a weapon to protect one's esteem
And henceforth we claim to be civilized in an uncivilize society.

We failed the scripture; our guide and ruler
As a home decoration on our shelves
With harden ears to respond to its call.
We toil for our insatiable wants and
Forgetting that it's all vanity
With gains today and loss of tomorrow.

There is an undisputed fact that there
Is one world in which every human is
In his or her own world with a right to
To life and wrong to the inevitable
advent of death. For the grave is human's
ending of all his or her beginning.

AMADU KAMARA

The Natural Life

Life is full of realities that remain unchanged
Especially when we are myopic with the effect of it changes.
The imperfection in humanity is the mother of our mistakes and errors
Even when we try to shape ourselves into acceptable beings,
Society has always been the question of our deeds.

A man accepting the natural happenings of life
Is always accepting the truth and snubbing trouble
Because he that chooses to live the simplest life
Is one who considers the lives of every human the way they are.

Our segregations are offsprings of our contrasting characters
And henceforth society will always remain divisible
Especially when we ignore the truth that we are all equal
And embrace the negative feelings of supremacy.

Change is the most constant thing in life that is
Even more constant than the northern star
And society is a brother of our changes
Whose sisters are our good and bad deeds
That makes change unchangeable.

How can we ignore love when it is natural and
How can we ignore hate when it is natural.
How can we ignore war when it is natural and
How can we ignore peace when it is natural.

Life is a probability of good and bad choice and
Even when we try to be serious in our endeavors,
Life becomes unserious by gambling with us
With it harsh and unprecedented realities.

We love to hate, that is a change.
We live to die, that is a change.
We unite to disunite, that is a change.
We laugh to cry, that is a change.

If we accept that life is one step at a time
Then maybe our worries remain questionable

Because the time of God that most awaits
Is the time we consume everyday and therefore
It is better we act fast than ever because life is too short.

The story of life's natural occurrence is unending
Especially when we haven't seen the world's ending
And there are more stories remaining untold
That even unborn generations won't end it parables.

Death is a fine judgement not because it is ugly
But it creates a panacea for the unborn generations
Especially when our good and bad deeds are preceded by them.
Life is sweet if there would have been no sin.

The world would have become a better place
If man extend kiss to his fellow man
Irrespective of race and color
So that the gospel of equality starts preaching itself.

AMADU KAMARA

The Questionable Life

Life is a vehicle that takes us to our
Destiny with success and failure as the
Apprentices and as passengers onboard,
Everybody has got his or her destination.
Sometimes the unfair life do leave us to
Unwanted destinations that put us in
Deep questioning with many unknown answers.

The friends we've made yesteryears are no
Longer our friends because of the changes of
Life and the snobbery of our societies.
The harsh realities of life owe us so many
Questions for the unwanted flaws we face
Especially when we are determine
To reach the land of our beautiful dreams.

In life, sometimes the people that want more get
Less and the people that want less get more and
Our rivalry always continue to ignite
Over our limited available resources because
Most times the unfortunate becomes more
Fortunate and the fortunate become
Less unfortunate and such is real life.

My heart shed tears whenever I flashback my
Memories of certain people that got drowned off
The boat of success we use to paddle
Together and because of this, society
Becomes a class in which we cannot speak
The same language especially when our
Achievements create many ladders that vary in steps.

Why is life the question of our deceits?
Why is life the question of our bad deeds?
Why is life the question of our untrials?
Why is life the question of our failures?
Why is life the question of our weaknesses?
Why is life the question of our many flaws?
I want answers for my uncertainty.

AMADU KAMARA

Where Are You Now?

Days had gone into nights and nights had gone into days
And everyday gone count one thousand days in my life.
While weeks had gone into months and months into years, still no sign of you.
For the days are outnumbered that my mathematical prowess can't calculate.
Your sweet memories caused me brain trauma that
I can't distinguish white from black

I hate to live without you and live to hate missing you.
Telephone can't take the place of your romantic voice that breath life in me.
Dreams can't stop me from missing you.
Imaginations can't stop me from seeing you.
Thoughts can't stop me from expressing how deep is my love.
Come back home cause i need you like flowers need a sun.

I want an explanation why am i snobbed every morning
By the two love birds in the tree who expresses their love
By sharing beaks and cuddling each other with songs
Of praise expressing how deep is their love while
I can't even have the start to kiss and cuddle a teddy bear
Because liquids find their level and solids find their shape.

I remember when you whisper my name in the midst of romantic sensation
And the irresistence of your sweet fragrance smell that always put me in love
motion.
My worst sin on earth is letting your memories fade away
And my dream is to always shape this love not to be in disarray.
You are the most beautiful thing earth can be proud of
And your love is an abundant blessing i can't think of.

Love, when are you coming home back to me?
Is this the ending of our beginning?
Am i born into this world not to love?
Do i have to wait in living or death?
When will i have a substitute like you?
My biggest question is where are you now?

AMADU KAMARA