

Poetry Series

Asaolu Abayomi

- poems -

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Born 9th August, had his primary education in olufunmilayo intl Nursery and primary school, and proceeded to oyemekun grammar school akure, having spent four years, he completed his secondary school education at aquinas college akure after the untimely death of his mum warranted him to change graduated from English education unit of arts edu dept adekunle ajasin university akungba ondo state In april is currently waiting for the call up letter to serve his fatherland nigeria

2017

Thorns shook me to bleed
Winter harmattan failed to dry the flow
Endlessly I felt battered
Newer each day
The mountains to pull
Young is transforming

Save me; cry I aloud
Endure, said he to me
Violate I the rule?
Eleven hundred questions I asked
Nevertheless,
Thankful I remain
Endless joy will I practice
Evolved to revolve
Never will I go back.

Asaolu Abayomi

A Dancing Black Diamond

don't blame me
let me dance
I blame thee not
I only envy thee
precious as shiny stone
worthy of maximum safety
peaceful as still water
untroubled at all times

we wonder how deep
but never bother to deep in
your rage we condemn
never we check us once
alas we enraged thee
but as raged you are
as easy you forget

Black and shining
up above others
strong and bold
fearless and beautiful
whiter than snow are you sets
32 complete set
precious and humble
betrayed but standing
dancing is to the tune
the tune of truth
fail to fall
for lies surrounds thee

A crown princess
walking in wealth
a joy to all
a blessing to the world
keep dancing
My black shiny diamond
keep dancing
your heart deserves to merry
keep shining

my dancing black diamond

Asaolu Abayomi

A Migrant's Cry

I saw them come
I saw them cry
Bitter was their shame
Fluids in them dry
How tortured they were
Their spiritless gear

How sweet their narration
How good they lived
Not long their action
Paining they were deceived
Fear gripped them
Mock we them

Alas we mocked we
Home they go
Messed are we
Still in a row
Them we sought
In our trap we were caught

They see us come
They see us crying
Bitter is our shame
Fluids in us drying
Tortured are we
Spiritless are we

We left pain
Pain for painkiller
Fire burnt us in a rain
Painkiller turned man killer
Away we can't
Going back we can't....

Asaolu Abayomi

A Nightmare In The Sun

Story! Story! Story!
I want to tell a story
Story story story
Once upon a time
A time to remember indeed
The time left me berieved
Oh! My thoughts lives in my dream

Story story story
Please listen to my story
Story story story
This lad was fearless
His start marveled all
Top spot he did seal
Oh! How sharp he was

True path he was led
With morals he was fed
In a proper manner he was bred
Hope all had for him
Real men rely on his strenght
Even when he was on the mat
He pursued his dream

My story my story
Who will not be in a hurry
My story my story
Elders failed to achieve
Yet he stood up and conquered
What was left undiscovered
With his belief he achieve

A nightmare in the sun
Chasing him in the sun
Putting him on the run
Imperfect him remorseful
His favorite is gone
Her lessons to him he forgone
Thus he looks unsuccessful

My story my cry
My ocean of tears dry
Now my expectation so high
My story my bad
My thought my pain
My tears obvious in the rain
Who will save this lad?

Asaolu Abayomi

A Traveler's Outcry

sail us through the deep
oh emeritus sailor
lead us to our destination
captain of captains
guide us past the walrus
avoid ye the iceberg

stormy cloud beckons
days of peril nearer
slowly down we travel the ocean
rightly done by our handlers
starvation begot us
we had traveled long and far
far to exhaust double of our target
all we see is wild
all we feel is fear

goodies we lacked
our eyes digging the face
our necks can hold water
our bangles and rings falls off
like prisoners our pants drops continuously

we read about you
your greatness led us to your ship
with utmost joy we bashed in
to alight our fear

give us this day another ship
for we fear a great wreck
have we super legs
we would walk out of d deep
just like our Messiah did
have we super gifts
we would fly like Elijah
have we the mind
we would opt for a walrus belly

The end is near

the ship at wreck bay
the future a fear
shall we get home?
save us captain
save us sailor
let not we be devoured
save our future
let not us onto havoc

Asaolu Abayomi

Abate My Pain

Dove you are but cruel
Sour my heart became
Adding you to my fire fuel
Even when I adore your beam
Momentarily I worry
Rhetorically myself I ask
Of what use is my penny?
Even when my heart break.

Have we more period
That I won't be patient
Have we more period
That my love will split
Abate my pain
Else I go insane

Asaolu Abayomi

Adan

Flapping her wings
Making disastrous noise
Adan roared like a lion
Soared like an eagle
She was terrestrial in nature
Her spoon longer than a train
He who dines with Lucifer
His spoon is all Adan needed

We don't know who Adan is
Some said a rat
Others see a bird
Sleeps with legs up
Legs hanging on the tree
Adan is for all
Adan is for himself
Maybe a terrible fine creature

In the kingdom she resides
She is the kingmaker
Eight uninterrupted years of influence
Promoting the nuisances
The elite hates her
But she is a necessary evil
You either accept her wish
Else you are drowned in the lagoon

Two generations are gone
Adan still rules us
The elites are waxing stronger
Yet they were caged by Adan's charms
They were paralyzed by Adan's investment
How wise to invest heavily
The nuisances are his treasure

Away from home
Adan champions a course
The course for the Lion's enforcement
The Lion knew her influence

He also knew her people
She was made to spend her cowries
While the lion laughed at her kind gesture
Adan wants to succeed the old Lion

How could Adan be dumped?
The Lion assured her before tasking her
How could Adan not fight back
How could the Lion's Pigmy dare insult an Ogor
Perhaps Adan's bra is hiding the lost Cowries
Adan buried his head
Observing the character of the birds

Adan failed her castle
She is losing her ground
The patient are losing control
The elites are awakening
The pigmy is poisoning the Castle
He gave them the water of Rebel
Adan sold us for her future
The future that is uncertain
Adan gave us the Lion
For the Lion he rubbished the oldest Eagle
Adan is losing control
Heading happily to the fire

Asaolu Abayomi

Aduni

The potter set out to work
Gathered more than enough to create
Water is not left out
Softening the hardest clay he gathered
His apprentice got the fire ready
Shrugging off all distraction
An image of a life time is in process
All inconclusive works remain Pending

The blacksmith joined in preparation
Hammering the iron to fit in
The bald looks rough
From there came the most beautiful creation
A vessel to admire
A steel to be proud of

Aduni
A glamour of gold
Shining brighter than Sun
Beaming brighter than light
From afar darkness
From near a gold
Black lightening darkness

Inner beauty
Peaceful in all
Your teeth even the snow respects
Your body charcoal bows for
Your two standing breasts cost eternity
Your hip is confusing
Your straight legs the ray envy
Wonder how much your womanhood

Her beads are special
Her neck glowing
Her hands shaking
Without music her waist making rhythm
Her soft hands
I long to rub my back

Even if I be a ship
No doubt I will wreck

My heart beat for joy
Just like the John inside Elizabeth
My body leaped in joy
When Aduni came calling
The Potter made his best
The blacksmith offered his greatest
Aduni is peace
Aduni is perfect
Aduni is me

Asaolu Abayomi

Airegin

On the platter of gold
Our land blossom
Our crops none can compare
Our seeds none can match
Our leaves so green
Our farm an envy for many
Airegin
Home of our ancestors
Airegin
the pride of our forefathers

Once upon a time
There comes this middle aged farmer
Deputy to our ill health farm manager
Our manager suddenly saw his demise
His demise a painful joy
The joy of a better healthy one
With the hope to improve our products
He is high in knowledge
Alas we were ignorant

On his assumption
Our farm got hit
Our crops became unfriendly
Weeds has taken over
Pest has taken the lead
Hit by antelopes
Who destroyed the good
A closed gate he had opened freely
The enemies of airegin is at work

Our adored poultry has been hit
Some sides safe
Some destroyed
Destroyed by known enemy
Flu has taken over
Broilers were protected by the farmer
Layers who lay eggs were abandoned
The eggs he sells

The sale the broilers enjoyed
Airegin was once the best
Now sales no longer with ease

From the build up of our ancestors
Airegin should have been great
This farmer is clueless
This farmer has no tactics
He never bothered about the pest
All he is after is the sale
He never bothered about the flu
All he cares for is his pocket
So selfish to the brim

Here comes an old farmer
Who for a short time managed the farm
He is desperate to return
Spreading the news around
The layers rejoice at his aim
The broilers kicked against the old man
The old man's plea charming
All want the manager's departure
Will the old farmer be positive?
Will he remain the same as the current?
Who will save Airegin
Alas we should go back to our name.

Asaolu Abayomi

Baked In A Freezer

lying still on my cold plain
motionless I am under my blanket
pain alone it is to step out
my hands tied to my sofa
my heart coldly frozen
my thoughts blankly shaken

my sofa turned my fear
my fear turned my hideout
no retreat my thought
but surrendering my option
my abode pours ice
maybe an illusionary snow

I tried till my last
inventor I turned suddenly
trial and error
error upon errors
still no hiding place for me
only to accept my fate

only after my last try
my booting machine signaled
my oven is much awake
my cold heart pumped again
for I don't need a remote to turn on

remembering your tender touch
my cold heart became warm
I remembered your lips
my system resurged
I flashed my heart to your kiss
my whole spirit aroused
I remember your head to toe
never missing a figure
my breath regained consciousness
I was baked in my freezing sofa
resurrected by just your thought

Because I Am Lazy

Because I am Lazy
I slept not for nights
I won the realistic war
I sponsored a bit of it
I achieved the difficult
Against the pain
I survived

Because I am Lazy
I moved so fast
I moved so right
I focused really big
I ignored reality
You I thought would make it easier
Alas I betrayed myself
Walking and called it working

Because we are lazy
Autumn gave us wheelbarrows
Sunny gave us transistor Rd
Radios
Below sane man commissioned a transformer with a red carpet
The one not lazy stole a precious maize from our decision farm
A rider broke his neck
His ride can set up a thousand others
Yet we gave him money to be treated

Because you called me lazy
Should I now cry?
No I wouldn't
If need be to cry
You must be the reason
You yes you
Your cohorts and you

Because I am uneducated
I fought hard to win
The first grade I couldn't attain
At least I got the second positioned grade

Before I got that
I got what you couldn't produce

Who then is lazy?
Is it me that walked 20,000 steps daily?
Or your Rider prototype
Who then is uneducated?
Me who endured a kwashiorkor system?
Or your prototype who knows nothing about the system?
There must have been a change in your system
Anus is replacing the head

Asaolu Abayomi

Busted

Like enemies
Like foes
Like I am a cat
And you a rat
Hardly we speak
Our weaknesses leak

Trust u bestowed on me
From afar I see
Me and you shared
The joy of being paired
Each moment with you
I felt stuck like glue

The joy that paired us
Seems to part us
We failed to learn
From both no gain
Gradually we wither
Honey turn bitter

Loneliness a fast killer
Choice its pillar
Wish time can smile back
And light take me out of the dark
I feel down hunted
My heart has been busted

Asaolu Abayomi

Crimson Stain

Lined in plain
Dressed up with linen
Surrounded by touches
Touch of lessons
Lessons of love
Love to grave

Go on forward
Look not backward
Step on them
Its a must play game
Mind not the gallon
Gallon of perdition

Pure are you lined
Dressed to be stained
Hard crimson stain
Unending the pain
Far gone wrongfully forward
Wishing I amend all I left backward

Crimson is the stain
How hard I scrub in pain
Yet unremoved
My ocean of tears dried
Having lost my morals
Isolated I remain in silence.

Asaolu Abayomi

Dead But Awake

Sleeping walking
Empty I look
Though I live
Yet i am dead
Where lies my grave?
That I can't even see

Who am I?
What am I?
How long have I wasted?
Where am I?
Alas I am at your will
But am I your will?

I look through life
I heard a lot
Faced with double decisions
One says the other is bad
Making me believe in it
The other says yes i am bad,
but let the creator judge
I ignored the other
I chose to believe

The other teased me
Where are you and your believe?
My belief brought me close
Whispers to my heart
You will live again
Again the other showed me, what I am missing
My belief held me tight and comforted me
The other then mocked me
He called me fruitless
He called me dead
But my belief held me once again
And told me
Though I be dead
But only dead to live
Though I be dead

I am only dead to rise
Though I be dead
But dead to wake

Asaolu Abayomi

Don't Pity Me

Desperate consoler
I have seen your effort
Before you pity me
Pity your cloudy sky

Passionate comforter
Where is your self-comfort
Why pity me?
When you can't even fly

Hottest liar
Professional hypocrite
Don't pity me
Pity your deeper cry

Asaolu Abayomi

Drummers Drummed Drum

screams of wariness
sounds of Shame
whistle of retreat
peril of pride
demise of sanity
tattered branded skin
nefarious creatures they are

rhythmic and impressive
tuning to the belly
shaky noddly heads
hope of our generation
our foods burn to ash
we seems to care not
dancing all to the rhythm
the rhythm of hope
the hope of hopelessness
the hopelessness of laughter
the laughter of jest

silence in pandemonium
rhythm has sliced us
pale we are
weak to fight back
freely they took
hearty we were to give
the sound lured us to pain
the rhythm drove us far away
far away that we can't see
just like the four robbers drum
we danced uncontrollably
not minding our goodies
who is the drummer?
who are the dancers?
who drummed the drummers drum?

the drum is peace
if drummed by the drummer
the drum is pieces

when slapped by an impostor
slapped the tuning rhythm aright
dancing we couldn't abate
impenitent hearted fellow
shame to his kind
drumming the drum of false

Asaolu Abayomi

Earth's Gain

Silence of the noisy
Pierced to the bone
Withering of the Rosy
Perhaps he be gone
Traveling all along
Alone he sang his song

Sometimes far away
Wonder if he be a god
thorn on the plain way
Rotating his hand a rod
Pleasure he took to oppress
So many down to depress

Around the corner
The bully we warned
Wailing the sorcerer
The bully sensed an end
Up the gearing crowd
All he could see is a black cloud

He lost to selfishness
Ignorance misled him
Believing he could still come
Alas he lied
his arrogance properly watered

Filled with a remorseful heart
His apologies unheard
A deep swallowing night
The earth rejoiced again
He left with nothing to gain.

Asaolu Abayomi

Forever

Days I knelt are many
Days I sowed in tears
Asking when it will be
Never bothered by the valley
Although there lies many
Empty as a skull
Demanding what they couldn't offer

That smooth ride changed me all
The strands of hair that fell into my eyes
How painful it could be
But joyfully it turned
Perfectly planned
The coincidence remain a mystery
Not so fast
But so early to grant

No regret in choice
Pains we shared in common
Those axes raised up
Fell on me in a Jacuzzi
A Jacuzzi filled with worms
All messed up we became
I was ashamed I couldn't fight back
I couldn't defend you
I couldn't save your property

In no time we recovered
Tolerance and love
We were so special
Until the good news came
I couldn't stop it
Yet I feared the worst
The end is near I whispered

Although it was shaky
Yet you showed your will
Strong and wilful
Took the risk of your life

The risk that killed us
The seed we planted died
Although painful
But it was worth it

Finally we are going to tie it
The risk is binding to us
Finally we are going to live it
The dream you dreamed
So pleasing
Until the gory start to an end
Always praying you're not gone forever
My heart whispering
You'll come back home

I'd live with you
Forever I'll stay by you
Gone far away
Even when I am near
I couldn't again
That which I could
Although the stranger is wicked
He took my forever
And gave me tears
That's the choicei made
And forever will I be faithful to it
Though you be gone
I will stay at the door
And wait for my forever

Asaolu Abayomi

Hell's Joy

The tears tore the grip
Apart it tore you
Though you believed
Yet you left us bereaved
My feet are cold
Yet you spoke to me
Only if I was patient
I would have spared you one or two more seconds

I scolded you
Hoping that will sensitize you
You have to think like a man
You are just immature
Who does that?
I should have been kind
Better ways I could have reacted
But now it is too late

I thought you were sleeping
Useless fellow I murmured
Morning has passed, noon has gone
Yet you never changed position
How late I was, hell is rejoicing already
It dawned hard in me
How late I am

I am we
We are me
I am all
We are all inhumane
We have failed him
His cold body kept asking
We caused it
We never asked him
We erased him
We forgot the principle of love

He never spoke to us
Lest we would have stopped m

We never bothered to ask
If we did
We would be laughing
Although hell got what it wanted
Yet we would not forget
Alas tell our kids
Rejoice not hell
You have lost more than you needed

Asaolu Abayomi

I Can See

Drained body
Coupled with soul
Enjoined in spirit
Deeply tricky
Despising my whole
Myself so unfit

Wandered a thousand miles
Miles of a point
Direction less fellow
Whining in goals
Lies it all in thought
Thought of me below

My eyes be opened
My heart brightens
Quite relaxing
Hope restored
Alas I am my many foes
Now I can see

Asaolu Abayomi

Jabbing Jasmine

Jasmine is me
I am Jasmine
Jabber's jabbing jab
Excuse the inexcusable
Fashioned from deceit
No ray to see

The light I asked again
I saw my feet with you
How long can you go?
Asked he me
Search the charge
How weak is it?
Mute I became
Mute and dumbfounded

How is Jasmine even me
Failed the check
Irregularities in disguise
Perhaps,
Fictional description
How heavy to bear
Jasmine is not me
And I am not Jasmine

Asaolu Abayomi

Jasmine

Shadows couldn't cover
Fears dropped me nearly down
Tough I said
Tougher I see
Toughest I thought

asked i a tiny light
How broad can you travel?
How far can you cover?
Answered he me
Set me on your toe
Can you see your toe?
Mute I became
Realized I in a while

Darker the far end
Brighter the far end
Lighter the path now and now
Then I saw the end
The end to a beginning
A beginning to forever
Jasmine is me
I am Jasmine

Asaolu Abayomi

Leaf Of Wisdom

At the mention of thy name
Every soul must rejoice
At the sight of thy flame
All expectations must rise
Let there be decorum
A decorum in disguise

Mama spoke bad about you
But I realize that bad is the good
Papa tried to draw me away from you
But I hold on to your hood
To you I stick like glue
Now I see you as my daily bread

The wisdom I possess
The good side of me
In knowledge I dress
But you are still the key
Big crowd not a problem to address
For inspiration thou giveth me

The wonder big leaf
The healthy mental one
Healing we got from your relief
Joy we found from our mind blown
Your follower is called chief
Your inspiration gave me the throne

Oh leaf of wisdom
Do not rise against us
Oh leaf of the kingdom
Do not fight with us
Oh big leaf that kills boredom
Till eternity we will be yours

Asaolu Abayomi

My Precious Stone

There is a precious stone I have never seen
Too bright to behold
Shines brighter than Sun
I have searched from start till end
Everywhere I asked even to the last ocean
My attempts all failed

So I stopped searching
I gave up like a hen
Who the bottled corn she is only starring
I realised there are lessons to learn
Thus I stopped running
Alas I stopped so soon

Times I was tested
But being so patient
I found their shining stone had faded
After several attempt
They took their stone rattled
I never felt sorry, for I knew what I sought

Effortlessly I saw what I wanted
By chance I managed to access
Exactly what I expected
Is this not what I needed all years?
My patience after all paid
Time to go over the stress

As time pass
I nourished my treasure
Call me jealous
I will accept with pleasure
Never will I accept a Tresspass
Trample on my kind gesture

Darkness covered the space
Who could have done this evil?
Who broke into my house?
Who damaged my stone to this level?

Did I sleep too long in the ice?
Who do I have to reveal?

One of a kind
I am fighting to save my precious
Soft and kind
Heavy is the loss
With my precious stone's light totally dimmed
I resign to fate from my source

Asaolu Abayomi

One Like A Thousand

Intentions were imbalanced
Life taught me hard
Emotions are easily changed
My heart taught me hard

It wasn't pleasant
Keeping the pleasant
Foggy looks unpleasant
Unclear I was distant

Fear gripped me
Don't shout at me
Hard hearted she
All in the thought of me
Maybe another he
Liar; the fear in me

A few season
A lot to reason
Differently my reason
My heart boldly risen
Your heart is golden

Never forget that one friend
Prospective but not tired
In you he is tied
His imbalanced deed
Yet like a child he bled
One day away is to me a thousand.

Asaolu Abayomi

Our Concubines

what we dreamt of
our home booming
surplus we learned of
our land fully glooming
comfort our hope

we own the resources
yet ourselves we couldn't feed
we deserve the finances
our concubines never saw our need
our entitlement in their possession

legitimately its not theirs
but it was claimed forcefully
in truth its ours
but we live dreadfully
we gave all up to them

our concubines are fat like broilers
we left them without being pursued
just like cockerels
we are without fluid
our concubines, our choice

no right have they over us though
but yet they lead us
what they give to us low
yet we are survivors
survivors of hell on earth

we wish we never
the chance we gave them
we should have been clever
maybe we would get the clue
OUR CONCUBINES! ! !

Asaolu Abayomi

Our Next

Hear our cries
Listen to our voices
Look at our tears
The present has treated us bad
Leaving nothing but hope for our next

We wept
Yes more than ocean we poured
With our balls swollen
Yes our eyes as red as red moon
Our heart heavy
Filled with bothers
Filled with sour joy

Our ancestors had suffered
Yes they did
They were robbed
Robbed by adored swindlers
They swindled our fathers
Replaced our honey and milk
With lies and cheap

Our elders were sensitive
We got the much needed freedom
Hoping to cope with ourselves
But all to no avail
Our elders learned from the swindlers
They learned not the good
Swindled turned swindlers
But that happened a long time

Our home grown swindlers
They never stopped where they should
They poisoned the upcoming
The upcoming more perfect
The past becomes an option
An option we prayed to have
Maybe our adored swindlers were better
At least they gave in return

Alas! We are not grown
Maybe we were not ripe
We clamored for freedom
We pursued our saviors
Saviors as they tagged themselves
Hoping to serve ourselves better
But yet we could not

We are three brothers of one parent
Despite our need to be in oneness
We want to go our separate ways
But together we can pursue the traitor
And together we can save the next
Our past better
Our present worst
Our next the question

Asaolu Abayomi

Paralyzed Children

Adekanbi has been chosen
without bias he has been entrusted
Adekambi has been given
ancestral trust he is granted
the ancestral regalia he shone in

the beast in him has come
the best also he tried
he was active but lame
yet his misfortunes cried
arousing our deepest concern

with cowries they approached
our land for hand fan
cut us to the dreaded end
bled us to our clan
Adekambi has sold us

with rope the children sweat
their neck stiffened happily
our Regalia's glory fire caught
sweating in cold profusely
all thanks to Adekambi's visitors

we were disbanded harshly
we were dislocated
we've been treated badly
our heritage is confiscated
our children paralyzed

it was far from this
they sold us out
our sold pride important to us
but they said its growth
growth which taught us theft

totally we've been battered
unripe promising fruits withers
so are the existing bothered

roots rejected for blades
Kambi changed our black to white

Asaolu Abayomi

Rain Fare

How dark the noon?
Noon like sunset
Not even a notice
Inadequately prepared
Stunned by the promptness

Helter skelter for shelter
Running for possible protection
Grumblers all around
Complaint sounds greater than the sweet sound
Patiently all waited
Praying there is a stop

Splashes from bashes
How I wish I had one
So I could go on without hindrances
At least I would get home
So long it was
The more I stayed the more annoyed

If I could pay you
I would have done
Just to allow me go
Our fear finally came
Jamming traffic
Where do I go from here
Black night awaits
I managed to get going
But my fear didn't disappoint me

I saw it coming
How tiny they were
Heavy falls
Little passage
Those I envied now envy me
Indebted heavily
Although I was naked,
yet they joined me
Left shelter for open

We became one
I, even better

Who cares?
They don't
Do we?
When it stops
When all are fine
Do we care to tell them?
We only do when it happens
The rain will stop
The sun will come
But the rain will never stop.

Asaolu Abayomi

Rollercoaster

Permit me Monsieur
Howbeit it
Sweet sensational
Tuning to my radio
Carefully all bit
Last thought so viral

Appeal to my mistress
How great a woman
Lovely and charming
Gorgeous in distress
How i am, a man trickily appealing

Stone they threw
Sand they poured
Smoothly rough
Bitter to chew
Outrightly grounded
I ain't though tough

Rollercoaster
How powerful thy force
Tore me apart
Psycho jester
Python in voice
Now we depart

Asaolu Abayomi

Shining Dawn

Why have you treated me thus!
Why! My fate
My tears flows in surplus
Despite living in faith
Yet in troubles I land

I feel I could go on
A part felt I could not
My comforter gone
Meeting her I should not
I owe my bright start to her

I worry at my predicament
My sun started brightly
From whom shall I get comfort
Even when my thought is not orderly
With my heart totally broken

Am I mad?
No I must not be
Am I stupid?
No it shouldn't be
Alas my creator maybe angry

Oh my creator!
A bright beginning you bestowed on me
Who art thou terminator
Suicide thoughts you implanted in me
But my dawn tells what the night will look like

In the dawn
My sun shown brightly
My start I've forgotten
Making me think differently
My shining dawn, my bright night.

Asaolu Abayomi

Sour Honey

Where are the bees?
perfect atmosphere
come on home
bring us forth sweetness
where art the farmer?
farmer emeritus
jungle king
antidote to sting

Bitter sweet
sweet kola
bitter sugar
sweet bitterleaf
bitter juices
delicious feaces

same old story
same old farmers
leopard on sheep skin
passionate to destroy
joyful in starvation
black we see
white we believe

our bees are excellent
yes we know
the end product satisfactory
yes that should be true
but where are they?
where are the best?
who knows?

from afar
our honey praised
the best they called it
at home?
oh honey our honey
oh milk our pride
sour we get

joyfully tearfully
painfully relieving
with tears we cheer
when shall we purchase the better?
when will our farmers come home?
when shall we ignore sour honey?
when oh when

Asaolu Abayomi

Surreal

This noise is silent
No silencer would have made such noise
My heart pounding unstopped
Could this be a curse?
Maybe an illusion
Unkind to my transformation

So much words is expected unsaid
So many people would have waited to hear
So many must have cared
To know what is not clear
Right inside of me are no words
All I can feel are the scars

This is my Surreal
My thoughts in Oblivion
This is unreal
But I cannot find my Cinnamon
I am left with a closed mouth
With no possible way out.

Asaolu Abayomi

Tales Of A Moon

Dragging to crawl
Crawling to walk
Walking to run
Running to fall
Falling to rise
Yet I'm not risen

I learnt all myself
Myself I crawled
Myself I walked
Myself I ran
Myself I fell
Myself I couldn't rise

If I could crawl
If I could walk
If I could run
If I could fall
Why can't I rise too?

A moon I think
Among stars alone I stand
Intimidated by the crowded stars
Ashamed of my nature

Nature is in them
Scattered all over
Nature is in me
One of me is allover
This discovery I discovered
But yet I could run
Fell off the mark
Why can't I rise?

Asaolu Abayomi

The Bearded Hawk

Part 1

The eyes are sharp
Can see the future and danger
She knows when to strike
She knows when not to
How daring she is
Laying her eggs on the great Oluwere
Forgetting how jealous she can be
The drums beaten untapped
The mysterious Bat was behind her
Dancing nakedly in the open

Oluwere would not allow nonsense
She flapped her branches heavily
The hawk's eggs ready to hatch
But Oluwere broke them into pieces
The Hawk was mad
The Bat screamed mysteriously
The Eagle laughed at the central
She had just betrayed her brother for Oluwere's sake
The Hawk returned to her monogamy
The Eagle too inherited Oluwere

Three seasons are gone
Oluwere's time to go is near
Long was his reign
Eight seasons of love and hatred
Seasons of good and bad
Seasons to laugh and cry the same
In all, Oluwere shielded the little chicks
Especially the ones from the north
The Bearded Hawk sent spies
She knew it was time to strike
The forest would not take her
She must do something

Part 2

The Hawk arrived like a dove
Masked in a dove
Broke his mysterious friend's back
The Bat was incapacitated
The pigmy and her group
They conspired against the region's leader
The Bat bowed his head
Starring at the birds' character
Oluwere too compromised
Allowed the hawk sit on her

Setting out dangerously
The Hawk came for the chicks
First from the North
The south were not left out
Inflicting more pain on them
They sought self defence
The Hawk went wilder
Employing the nine Napoleon dogs
Bruising the little chicks
The dove they chose
The Hawk they found
Her Falcon is her strength
Defending her like a parrot

We only asked for life
Like your children
We only asked for a future
Our blood has filled your land
Our parents are crying
Your claws are hunting us
Piercing out our livers
Your dogs are not just barking
They are biting us
We have become helpless
Dead in your failed promises

Asaolu Abayomi

The Big Drowning Fish

The coast is roughly clear
day after day
night follows night
swerving from left
the right rightly fierce
boats kept from sail
sail to death
the fishes waged a war
perhaps the biggest is losing
the fishermen retreating
perhaps they fear death

The red sea quivers
Alas the Atlantic enraged
pacific silent
leaving Mediterranean afraid
shall they cease to kill?
one by one the younger are going
little by little the big is drowning
how come is it?
has he no fin?
has he no gill?
has he no scale?
Alas it has been wounded

shall the dying fish revive?
has the fishermen stopped?
brutal men with zero passion
the prince of the coast
the beauty of existence
present in rare rivers
how fortunate we are
a full you we have
now we are drowning you
we are cutting you
that we may eat
the buyers are left hungry
the fishermen betrayed them
they sold black for white

shall the fish drown unsaved?

Asaolu Abayomi

The Chronicles Of A Loved Boy

When life came calling
I chose you all along
When Destiny instructed
I beamed with smile
Knowing fully well
That my tomorrow rest on you

I became your breath
You became my oxygen
My blood runs through your vein
Your vein lives right in me
I stooped to conquer
Conquered them all for You

Sadly it is gone
All I hope for is perished
Death came calling
I refused that horrible call
You carried me a season
Left me perturbed

Gradually you withdrew
One after the other you took away
The more you drew back
The closer I became
The more you pushed me down
48 hours gone already
Sadly no one called

Are you wicked?
Perhaps I am
Am I lazy
Perhaps you were deceived I am
Hours can go
Days can pass
Seasons can fly like an eagle
Yet will I hold on
And I will wait for you

The Heir

Screams unheard
shouts in vain
plea turned down
don't make me a woman yet
I will give you without stress
who is making you a woman?
Silence restored
off he goes
down she lies
struggling to survive
making it impossible.

Who did this?
who have the gut
who tried this?
who?
why?
for what?
ifakunle please tell me
ifakunle said he is angry
also hungry
he will always do
one day he will stop
what does he mean?

Another gone?
despite our plea to the gods
Omoade my son
please be careful
prey and predator
who is hunting who?
alas the gods are angry
who offended the gods

why should you defend him
he is your kinsman
give him to us
he has killed enough
let us kill him

before you free him
bring him to me
yes sir
yes I am a man
die the way you killed her
he was right
he wasn't the one but who?

Impossible
our heir?
no he is the one
not our heir
oh its our heir for real
he is innocent
what a world

I love you
and want to marry you
really shocked but will do
tell me how those years went
lie down before I kill you like others
one year of my pain for one
you are exposed just surrender
no! ! !
BOOM

report this to all
it wasn't the heir
it was him who did it
your kinsman
no I will never
I will rather die for truth
will never live with lies
just be wise boy
I am not a boy
whatever, be wise
are we free indeed?

Asaolu Abayomi

The Joy Of The Season

Lo and behold
What we longed to see
Lo and behold
What we fought to see
The passion and love of the king

Despite our fears
Despite the frustration
Many burst in the midst to tears
But we stand amidst the speculation
Speculation of the foe

The foe our fear
To the foe we tremble
Though to some he looks dear
But to us we are in trouble
His name pronounced every day

The king has shown his compassion
He has shown his mercy upon us
Seeing this season without depression
Showing he cares for us
Day and night he is there for his people

Oh our king
Not that we are perfect
Oh our king
Nobody can stand your punishment
Day and night to us you show compassion

Oh king of compassion
Your grace is all we ask
Oh king of passion
Your mercy we seek
Let the Joy Of The Season fill our heart

Asaolu Abayomi

The Shadows Of My Hero

Knives!
Blades!
Just for a joyful feelings
The household in fear
The trees silent
The birds stopped singing
Human failed to eat
All souls kneel in prayers
Praying for a survival
That moment you showed how strong you are
Joy filled our world

You were two for a season
You did everything for your second
He felt your warmness
For you never allowed him to fear
He was never a misery
He was indeed a blessing
He decided to cut you with blades
How unfair without a choice
You were happy to be cut
Seeing your anticipated second your relief

Despite your ordeals
Room you gave for another
Giving your second a partner
That partner again got you cut
Cut by knives
You survived despite the pain
You lived and so the household rejoiced

Happily you fed the two
Gracefully you nurtured them
They were brave
Their strength your joy
Their joy your health
Their health your gratefulness
Their greatness your concern
Their concern your worries

Their worries your cry
Their cry your tears
You went through hell
Just to make sure they live
You worked day and night
Never to make them inferiors

They were anxious
Anxious to repay you
They set up plans
Plans to make you comfort abode
Hmmm!
What a plan from these grateful lads
Your side they enjoy
Your presence their strength
You were the best of bests

Silence in the morning
My tears flows to my chest
I wept till I fainted
I couldn't shout
I couldn't remain silent
Is this the enemies at work?
Or the creator's doing
Only the creator can tell
Why she left without packing her loads
A woman in a man

Despite your sudden departure
Your shadows never left
It shines and brought relief
From your room underneath
You paid bills
From where you were concealed
Your hands and body unmoved
You still bailed us out when needed
You are too much to be called hero
If there be a more meaningful name
I would have called you
You are more than blessing to me

Who sat and watch

My infant care
When I slept
On my cradle bed
My hero
My mother
My mother
My everything
Your little period we cant have in a millennium
Your shadows lives on maami

Asaolu Abayomi

The Snare I Scaled

Merry merry sound
how tuning I feel
twisting my ribs
until a cutting sound
joyous in it
thrilled by the moment
exhilarated by the passion

A beam of the sight
blinded by the rhythm
seems the loudness affects too
once one's blood is joined
the snare leaked it till death
the glue irresistible
in passion I suffer
in pain I rejoice
pain after pain
my penitent lasts
so does my sane fades
my sane my bane
my passion my death row

Thronged to death
the snare caught up till dark
smiled to the grave
unfavorable judgement awaits
condemnation of the highest order
maybe I would have been
thronged to condemnation
but somehow
I scaled through
the snare was glued to me
but I am detached.

Asaolu Abayomi

The Treacherous Bride

PART 1:

An angel
With a blue eye
Cool and calm
The dove even I can't compare
Black diamond
Heart lifting and lively
Hardly you show strong face
Unless you are not human
Because my bride will make you smile.

A damsel
With a charming gaze
Lovely and beautiful
The peacock even cannot stand
Your beauty my pride
Gentle and mild
You can only envy me
Unless you have no heart
Because her beauty will make you fall

PART 2:

Outside. You is love
Inside you plain, my thought
Reverse the case turned
Home against you
I stood by you
Even when the world blamed you
I never got shaken
My bad I redeemed
My focus our joy

Once you made me lose patience
I overlooked
How treacherous you are
Making me feel pathetic
To myself I ask

Does trust exist?
Even with whom I fought
Fought for your sake
You aligned and left me sad
Again to myself I ask
Is my trust worth it?

Asaolu Abayomi

Through My Marrow

How deep the cut
One of a thousand
Millions can't deny
Thousands above millions
Millions below thousands
One over all

In my thought I have excelled
One I have seen
Newly they show
One by one
After one another
Left them apiece

How sad to remember
Forget me not
Cried I deeply
A decade I divided by ten
The ten I divided by twelve
Not even one of the twelve
Was enough to be history
Through my marrows
Deep the neglect
Bleed I heavily

Asaolu Abayomi

Unshed Tears

Out aloud
gathered by many
the good
the bad
the caring
the uncaring
hypocrites
soothsayers
I will rather be gone in mute

What has that even done?
has my noise healed me?
alas my pain starts my pain
those cruel years
those sweet feelings
those mental siren
parade of dissatisfaction
those naughty boys
who cares what I feel?

from inception
I was weak I was told
Alas! a tale
a tale of the farm
me, weak?
those heavy two balls
are they for games?
that flat plate
is it for food?
balls turn water
water turn survival
plate turn bag of the season
bag turn haven

my pain my grieve
my prestige gave way
water bag tears me apart
lo the bag is me
the water likeness of me

but yet,
I was battered
flogged like cow
used like horse
killed while living
sorts of appellations
am i truly weak?
maybe I am
were they right?
maybe not
my cross may be responsible
shall I continue this way?

Asaolu Abayomi

Valley Of The Dries

Speak ye loud
Oh man of freedom
Speak thee clearly
Oh man of life
Valleys are quite deep
Frightful to behold
Free to bound

Scary it looks
Yeah, all dried
Joined teeth
Heavy to separate
Laughing scornfully
Soundless the laughter

Now he speaks
Valley shook to barest
Trembling at his voice
Suddenly a drama
Alas a melodrama
The dry became wet
The soundless became sounding
A band arose and left
Valley of the dries
Empty it remained

Asaolu Abayomi

Whales For Tilapia

How hard we sail
Deep into the ocean
Joined for a common goal
Pass we separate direction
Hoping to arrive
A must to thrive

We know thee not
Yet we rose
Swift as cat
Unstressed you reached the price
Our nets tore
Yet firm were we to the core

We got you the whale
The whale fulfilled your aspiration
How terrible our sail
But its our passion
Every of your kind
By us were made

We sailed for you
Hoping we can get better
All the whale for you
But unconcerned are you after
Even we caught whales
Stopped not our wails

We gave a whale
Tilapia we got to feed
We gave a whale
The offered tilapia couldn't meet our need
But we are happy we did it
Our passion and nature our light

Asaolu Abayomi

What If I Die?

WHAT IF I DIE?

One person will confirm
Many will wail
Many will mourn
A few will plan
Soon my physical
All gone out of sight
Shortly my abode
Six feet below will be

WHAT IF I DIE?

Few would skip meal
But how long can they?
My media walls will be flooded
By sympathies
Even they that hate me live
I will become friend to all
I will be good to all suddenly

WHAT IF I DIE?

A minute will be enough for me
Sure my place of worship will be sober
same as my work place
Tears will gush out of some eyes
My space may even dread a few
My secret achievement
They will surely talk about

WHAT IF I DIE?

Mallam will be sad
He wouldn't buy from me again
Chai!
He will surely lament
Meat sellers
Market women
My tailor
My barber
All will shake head in pity

WHAT IF I DIE?

Those who refuse meal will eat one day
My media page will soon be forgotten
My true mourners will do just once a year
That if not forget forever
My pastor will preach on
My department will function
Someone will fill my space
The market will not be shut
My barber will not shutdown
My Tailor will sow on
May even sow my last wear

WHAT IF I DIE?

Then I will be alone
Wondering where I am
Asking questions
Seeking answers
Dawned with reality
Hopeful i gain life
Praying I avoided eternal pain.

WHAT IF I DIE?

where will I go?
Will my living speak good of me?
Will my mistake send me to condemnation?
What if I die?
I will rather prepare to live on forever
Lest I fall into condemnation
What if I die?

Asaolu Abayomi

Yet Again

Once have I heard
Twice has hespoken
Thrice have I seen
My crawling pace throbbing me
Penitent I am waiting
When shall the crawling baby rise?
When shall the child walk?
When will her father seize to assist?
When will she walk without an aid?

Through the thick
Darkness beclouded my soul
Tried a million walk
Ran a thousandvrace
Travelled a century journey
Wrote exceptional letters
Poured a river a night
Gushed out a dam a night
Flowing ceaselessly
From me poured an ocean
Now endlessly I swam in pain

They stood by me
Yet I did it myself
They withdrew from me
Yet I kept doing it
I never liked it
Yet I coped
Failing like a real failure
I couldn't do the bogus requirements
I tried outside my way
Thrived for a season
Kicked by destruction
My buttock widely exposed
Yet again I was sent away

How uneasy it was
Leaped I for joy
Finally I am winning

Started I brightly
My encouragement left me
Yet I see light ahead
I thought I would be fine
Until I found out
All I want run for was waiting for me
Reality is dawn on me
I need to do well
But what value have I added?
I thought I would walk soon without him holding My hands
But yet again, I have failed

Asaolu Abayomi