Poetry Series

Azeez AliBabson - poems -

Publication Date: 2015

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Azeez AliBabson(April 7 1996)

I was born to Alhaji Salman AliyuAgunkejoye and Ralia Adebanke Agunloye of Akoko Ondo State.I was born to amonogamous family of 6, being the 5th Child of 4 girls and 2 boys my brother being the eldest and me second to the last born and last son of the family, girlish, effeminitive eyes and structure, i behave and look like fair, slim, tall with long sexy fingers like the legendary egyptian queen nefertiti. I love singing and writing songs, dancing is part of my hobby and am a little wild and sensitive person. I was born in the northern State of Kano Nigeria but latter grew up in west of Akure, Lagos and my local town of Ikare-Akoko in Ondo State.

Silver Rose

Come! O' come To the passersby The silver rose called Walk a little and look a little on Have a lovely glaring and stoop to pluck I have been visited by the king of the day The busy rain has kissed me again And lo! The silent moon slowly walks the night in her silver shoon To dinner with me Day and night the boisterous Silver rose call Good to look at and Nice to pluck Anyone who pass beside me Will feel me Any passerby or looker Will envy it The silver rose So fresh during the day

And amazing at noontime My beauty is not but always My glowing colour was made permanent Boomed under the moon The children played with silver rose in hands So late Under the cool thatch dome gleamed silently with Silver rose Sits the couple merely I never knew it Until I saw it and was carried away By this SILVER ROSE. B.r.a Babson Azeez AliBabson

Whitney Houston

When I heard about your death I thought it was a drama Until I confirmed it It cause me trauma Right from dayone You were born great A woman whom in her there is no hate Whitney...! Your missing pains the world When death did it worst Bobby, I know it ain't easy Sorry for the lost Krissy ADIEU Whitney Houston. _B.r.a Babson

Azeez AliBabson