

Poetry Series

Eric Ekinde
- poems -

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Eric Ekinde(17/12/84)

I REALLY DO NOT KNOW WHAT TO WRITE AS OF ME, COS MY LIFE IS BUT A STREAM, INTO RUNLETS I HAVE MEANDERED N HERE I AM TODAY, GOD ALONE IS TO PRAISE FOR ALL.

CRYING FOR A LOST DESK MATE IN THE COLLAGE, I WROTE MY FIRST PAPER IN 2003, CHILDISH, UNCENSORED, ITS DEVICES WERE NOTHING ONE COULD CALL A POEM YET THE WORDS MADE MOURNERS CRIED MORE, THEN I WAS TOLD IT WAS A DIRGE I HAD WRITTEN AND WAS TOLD I COULD DO BETTER...TODAY LOVE, HAVEN TREATED ME ME BADLY GAVE ME MY HEARTY FEELINGS INTO MY HANDS AND MY TEARS IN THE PAPER IN WHAT IS CALLED POETRY.

AND IT HAS BEEN THE BASE OF EVERY WORD I SPEAK, EVERY SONG I SING, ITS THE HELLO I GIVE AND ITS THE KISS, THESE WORDS AND WORKS ARE THE VERY ESSENCE OF MY BEING.

Birth Day

I haven't gold
to make this day so bold
but 'cos you are my love
on your birthday
i send to you this, the fairest dove
bringing so much songs your way.

Though has no lights my car
always shall be led by your star
and though not incens i thee bring
but a ring with which your king
i seek to be, no more to stray
a pledge fit only for your birth day

With rays of hope flicking in the sky
tiny star lighting way up high
and all across the land dawns a brand new morn'
drying the tears of those who mourn
filling them with joy to say
happy birth day

it brings even the saddest to the party
even at dusk no gets scary
for there are hopes of meeting with ferries
at parties to end their worries,
oh, birth days what an awesome day
though its but one a year, your birth day.

you may not lots of presents
but will always remember some presence
with whom you acted as witches
praying your wishes
of every day
being your birth day

Eric Ekinde

Cameroon, My Country

In the morning, i get up and look at my country
the roads pavement are full, loud and a weary
as the young sun, heats the old and scary illucks
while the gardens narrowly close their flowers of Lilas

later, thats me beside the gravel
from where can be seen the sun, awaiting its fall
calm, small, rich, boarded and peaceful
a motherly country with sweet roofs making it wonderful.

A country with memories of its glorious records
a country with importance, greatness and beauties
that country which shall never remain small
as always has fought against corruption, injustice, poverty and bribery,

Cameroon my country, that God in his mercy
has given cocoa, coffee, oil and so much in plenty
countless of its successes in the game of football
or tourist who come to see its numerous falls

Cameroon my country where peace
reigns and like breeze flows with ease
due to the policies if its leader President Paul Biya
who even when was a Prime minister was better to Andre Marie Mbida

long live Cameroon my country
long live the fight against corruption and bribery
long live the fight for meritocracy
long live CAMEROON, an icon for African democracy.

Eric Ekinde

For You, Angel

If i were the nightingale
with colors like the rainbow
even from a locked triangle
for u i will sing and my styles show

If i were a carpenter
for u i would make my finest tables
If i were a diver
for you i will get the greatest pebbles

If i were a diviner
for you i will give my richest forecast
and at CNN with Larry king live i will broadcast
to the world that, u of all maidens are my partner

my angel, maiden most rarest
my queen, honey most sweetest
my angel, fairy most fairest
my crisp Saseme chicken, delicacy most dearest

If i were a shepherd
for u my sheep, lions with bare hands i will kill
and if i were a herbalist
for you grasses i will chew so u don't get ill

these and more
for u my angel
for into my hearts door
thoughts of you ring a bell.

Eric Ekinde

God Knows

The deepest of our thoughts
for his hands did create all
we know and in schools are taught
for he is supreme and God of all

in the heights above or depths beneath
be you happy or faced by a creature
his hands, you shall impact strength
and on unseen wings you fly to a greener pasture

for God knows us beyond compare
in the night like in the light
and as his, us the devil cannot bare
for as God knows, he is our knight

He plans and controls everything
our lives on earth
for he is our friend and king
and our every breath...

Eric Ekinde

If Jesus Lived Today...

If Jesus lived today
he would have hated being born in a manger
for he too would have loved being called a manager,
he would have denied dying so cheap
for he too would have loved to drive a hummer jeep.

If Jesus lived today
he wouldn't stop business in the church house
for with its profits, he would built a luxurious house and own a petty mouse
he wouldn't have loved entering Jerusalem on a donkey
but in a jet that cost so much money.

If Jesus lived today
He wouldn't have loved being Christ, Gods knight
for he too would loved a woman in his bed at night
he wouldnt have loved being the only son to Mary
for would have wanted a sister for whom he too could collect dowry

If Jesus lived today
he wouldn't have loved being arrested
for he too would have had an army which is undefeated
he too would have loved being a conqueror
create his own empire and become the richest emperor.

If Jesus lived today
he too would have loved to be a father
than sending or admiring the children of another
he too would have loved having a car
to ride on late ride, stone, mud and tar.

Really, if Jesus lived today
he wouldn't have accepted for man to die so cheep
for haven seen AMERICA and all that is cheap
he would have loved to live in honor like George Bush
he would have loved to own all oil, gold, mines and some banana bush.

Eric Ekinde

Its Well

With Jesus my lord its well
for even if you fall in a well
your body wont swell
for Jesus on the cross for man did swell

Jesus is the reason why i live
so to him my all i give
for even my sins i know he will forgive
so with him am happiest than any parcel to me you will give.

With Jesus all is right
no matter what time of the night
even if in your house there is no light
know with Jesus its well and it will shine always bright

With Jesus its well in your life
for even gone is your wife
he will give you like the owner of the vine,
a maiden, a wife that is divine

With Jesus, be you a widow
Always open will be your window
For your cup always he will fill
So that joy is what always you will feel
So with Jesus its well

Eric Ekinde

Life Is...

somedays i just wana cry
wen i see haw all is gone dry
not better as the fish we fry
our toils are fruitless, yet are told to try n try.

...wats the need toiling
wen at death even a king
goes with nothing.
my friends, life is but a fling

lets do those we can
n 2 God leav the rest.
wen best we can
for he alone knows the best.

just yesterday again
i was told a man passed away
as dose the sun and the rain
so wen blows the wind, lest follow its sway.

for, for good its wheels turn
and us will lead to God above
where the furnace our bodies wont burn
as we enter into his presence with love.

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Night

Oh, all was done
when the sun did shine bright
so much energy at work did burn
late it is now, stars and the moon stand right
from the fields is heard the crickets
buzzing like alarmed watches in some pockets.

Exhausted from the days plays
how fair sleeps the young
whose dreams takes them distant ways
sleep needed by their bones to grow strong
so miles the next day they could run
like bullets leaving a gun.

Oh; how hated are you night
by some aged who think you so hard to fight.
how scared are some aged to sleep
thinking death would be near to peep
and from them, breath
shall cut leaving them without strength
to face the rising of the sun.

Eric Ekinde

Power

Power is the uppermost ability
to make others perform an activity
even out of their desire or constituency
without them being in conformity.

This power is in the hands of a minority
elected and delegated by the masses or the majority
to be their voices or representatives in the assembly
to seek and foster for them development and unity.

But this minority acts otherwise as for instance
they make the majority who feeds them live in harsh circumstances
while they defend the budgets and take the money to France
instead of working, hence making others to lose government assistance.

Let those in power today
remember too soon that one nice day
they will be off duty and they
will be accountable to God on judgment day.

You parliamentarians listen, that money, the people's money
even if you invest, hold out as you journey
will do you no good for it's the people's and they are angry in hungry
so whatever thing you do will seem just funny

Dear people in power, the budget you are defending
is not for you alone, it's to get the projects going
give the masses health, education and developing
your constituency, so make hay as the sun is still shining
for it wouldn't be Xmas for you all seasons...

Eric Ekinde

Psalms 109

My God and father, remain not silent
when men like the bee
on me have risen in violent
and my body is soon to be thrown into the sea
for though i love them
they accuse me of treason
though i have prayed for them
they are attacking me for no reason.

They are paying me back evil for good
and hatred for my love
even those who before me never stood
and my finger nails could move.
Oh father, choose some corrupt judge
make their prayers be seen as a crime
may their every deed bear you a grudge
like snails are to lime.

May their lives be soon ended
their children orphans
may they be, Oh lord defriended
and their offspring's truants
may their creditors remove their windows
when they cant find sufficient property
and may their wives be widows

May none be kind to him
may his descendants die
may his cup never reach its brim
and may their families name fly
and all they will leave behind
become so badly rotten
, even their cats, dogs, horse and all go blind
so all like themselves from the earth is forgotten

Those men who persecuted and killed
who made some fathers in front of their families knelt
may others inherit what to them were willed
while their bones in hell melt,

as they hated to give blessing
but enjoyed to curse
may Satan to them be unforgiving
while from their ears, and soars streams curse.

As they shake their heads in scorn
help me oh lord to make my enemies know
that with or without a gun
in, with, by, for and from you my successes flow
i am over defended
for with you, in, from, by you i am over befriended
for with just a breath
you my lord save a condemned man from death

Eric Ekinde

Rest

What ever it may be
my day in the street has been
there are no greater thoughts as this
going home my queen to see
the warmth in her kiss
empowered to drive away sin.

like a soldier in his quest
his mind isn't at rest
when he thinks of his wife's chest
he forgets he is in charge of a fort
and seeks but home to rest
his fingers on the wife's breast
at ease in so much comfort.

Rest, oh rest
how you make a man fresh
with little or nothing to search
when back from a quest
as all he needs is a maiden
who to him is a haven of rest.

Eric Ekinde

The 23rd Psalms

God the creator
is my good shepherd
my one and only mentor
who leads me on when all is hard
makes me drink from a kings glass
and gives me all i need
and makes me rest in green grass
while he watches over my every deed.

God the father
renews and fills me with strength
he does more to his kids than any other father
will guide their children to the right path.
Even in our greatest weakness
with or without his shepherds staff
he will lead us through the deepest darkness
and yet from us wont expect a calf.

Where my enemies me can see
like an astronaut from his quest
he prepares a banquet for me
where freely i seat like an honored guest
and my cup is filled to the brim
a thing i will like to see continue as i dream
his goodness, love to stay in my life
even after i must have seen my wife.

Eric Ekinde

The Cattle Egret

As a child, when ever i saw the cattle egret
i knew it was time fowl, yam, chin-chin and rice
so too felt my friend Beatrice
when on cows in the field she saw the cattle egret.

As a boy, when ever i saw the cattle egret
i knew it was time for Christmas
for at Xmas we spend with little no regrets
while clergies think of preparing their best for mass

Now as a man, each time i see the cattle egret
i know its time for countless divorces
as women on their husbands raise their voices
and in a long run, when out of matrimony only starts to regret.

Even after my death, as long as there cattle egrets
i know women will always go for dresses
saying their husbands only bought for their mistresses
these are my thoughts and feelings each time i see the cattle egret

Eric Ekinde

When A Loved One Dies

The feeling indelibly is etched in your memory
You get collapsing
And you don't want to hear any other story
And start to cry inconsolably,
for your loved one is gone totally,
you are seen in states so shocking
and your initial position is one of disbelief
as you see life, incomparable to that of a leaf
when a loved one dies.

You feel like its a dream,
you are with a woven basket near the stream,
hoping you will awake to find its not true
but you are surprised to see that amidst all you have been through,
you tremble in pains so terrible

as though you were kicked with a table
as that friend who was always there
no more again will be there.

From depression, you may suffer for years
as mere words cant convey the despair or dry the tears
or override the numbness, disbelief of such a loss,
at times not even presents from friends or acquaintance of your Boss
in one way can make you get over such a loss
as you can only try to get use to it than to grieve
and start thinking of how to be weeding his grave
and to tell people that he was brave
when a loved one dies.

Eric Ekinde

Whole World Love

Since that day,
i have been carried away
i have been trying to stand yet i fall
you know me well for i told you all,
now my nights are dark, my eyes have tears
as by me you are no longer there
whole world love, come carry me
in those arms sweeter than be
to your heart where am nice and free
where all of me is just for thee,
whole world love come carry me.

Knowing you, love is my name
you have changed my style, am not the same
without your love, i know not where we are
so my whole world love, bright morning star
come, come carry me
to those arms of yours, sweeter than be
to your heart where am nice and free
where all of me will, and is just for thee.

For its only in your fullness i can rest
those breast, my head on your chest
for knowing you, my one and only desire
is to be there where you are
my whole world love.

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