

Poetry Series

**Folorunsho Ahmed
adekunle
- poems -**

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Folorunsho Ahmed adekunle(Dec 15,1997)

Graduated from Shiloh divine Favour Nur/Pry school akure, I did my jss1 in adu memorial high school Akure before moving to Lagos to finish secondary school, from jss2 to ss3 in Noble stars college ikorodu Lagos-state, gained admission into Adekunle Ajasin university akungba akoko as political science student in 2018 still an undergraduate, my first poem was titled: Power of women, have written several poems after that and a lot of essays, articles. A philosopher, activist, unionist, political analyst, humanitarian and many more.

Bread Winner

On road all day,
Like Cheetah I speed up when late,
In haste I knot my tie,
Empty stomach to make things right.

Fatherly father I was,
When In rush, on bed family still snore,
Who then shall put food on table?
When bread winner is unable.

I wanted to be there when you cry,
Saying sweet words at this time,
Coming late in night, leaving early in cold,
I leave home to feed home.

Dear family, I have plans for you,
This more than sitting home with you,
Am a working machine,
Busy but distantly caring.

Heavy is the head that wears the crown,
Firing shots around the world,
Heartless pharaoh am being called,
But Like savior i die for all.

How then shall I care for you?
Sound education, good food and i hustle for you,
Even if I show no emotion and less attention,
I feed my home like I feed the nation.

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Bride Ahead Of Time

BRIDE AHEAD OF TIME

I was growing,
And rising like stars,
Imbedded with dreams,
What a promising young female gender!

Shortly as a teen,
I was taken in exchange for tubas and silver,
Education was taken away from me,
I sober with no fallen tears, my life was shattered.

So clueless about this!
About how my life was patterned,
Dishearteningly no opportunity to make choices,
I became a bride ahead of time.

Indeed shameless society,
Like a Jesus abnegate by Peter
I was denied basic rights to childhood, so early!
I tile rapper of plight around my small waist in night,

They took my dowry saying "I was a burden"
Gifted to a partner enough to be a father,
They burned down my bridges,
And left me alone on other side with this monster!

Facing life's realities too early,
Speaks my mind and got hit hard,
I became a sex doll, Oh my virginity!
Ahead of time I was a mother.

Singing song of sorrow, my life diary as the lyrics,
A child backing a child,
My parents, society and hardship via culture led me to this,
I became a bride ahead of my time.

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Children Of The World

I am child in the world,
I stun than golds of Solomon.

In eyes of my creator,
I descended in pool of blood.

Here I am with my play mates,
Bare footed we take the race.

The sand, the dust we love at this stage,
With the moon we end the our day.

In the rain we rejoice,
At edge of the roof gathered in love.

In the mud we roll,
Care less of who wash cloths.

All these we do, turns the beauty of the world,
The pride and joy of the universe lies with us.

Hey! you guidance, tell us bedtime stories,
Keep us from danger and shield us from evils.

Hurry us not, we never want to feel lost,
The cleanness we seek not the lust.

In us resides dream of change,
We are messiah and your savior of failure.

We wish upon the stars,
The big dream, the future is bright.

Teach us that when it's looks hard,
The moment will always pass.

With this we survive the plights on our pact,
And learn to serve others and serve the land.

Teach us in life, not everyone wins,
And when we loose we try again for real.

Raise us well for goodness,
For we are the children.

With us the world will be at peace,
For you and for me.

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Heinous Tribal Marks

With a glowing face I came to your world,
Like other infants on my first day, they rejoiced,
Talking drums talked love,
Generosity at first not the heinous forthcoming.

Betoken steps from my mother,
Like a criminal I was handed over to skin carver,
"wuan wuanwuan" In state of acute pain i cried,
Suddenly! My faces got stamped with marks.

In jiffy my cheek turn red,
blood mixed with tears flowing down to neck,
Like Moon and stars I was close to death,
Where is the angel that leads me here?

The scar healed taking away my beauty,
Pure minded but mirror says am a beast,
Alone behind mud-wall I cried for justice,
Who then shall show me sympathy?

When tradition justified this act,
God! can you just take me back?
My self esteem was down to ground,
Oh! what a lion fighter!

Insane heritage and culture of land,
With this barbaric practice, indoor in daylight out in the dark?
What a "For better for worse" barrier!
Time heals everything except a tribal mark.

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Imaginary Democracy

Look! look! Look! Cautiously from `ur hood,
Loudly hearing via radio Jingle,
I heard but cannot err,
Seeing streets rejoicing no more gunmen as head.

"our unrest can now rest" said the men
With my deaf ear I heard them clearly on air
Wow! wow! wow!
Speechless seeing dictator taking a bow.

The muted parrot can now talk
Freely we walk, no guards to watch us like hawk,
Democracy! democracy! democracy!
With pretense peacefully taking our glory.

`Of the people
by the people
for the people'
This they preach making us a fool.

Of'f the people,
B'u'ythe people,
F'a'r the people,
Ends of their gospel.

We rejoice around the Mickey Mouse freedom,
A lion promising goats and no evil nor hurt,
An oppressor not in uniform but cultural attire,
What a sincere liar we chose with our hand.

No knife no gun, with pen they rob us,
Democracy like an angel but devilish, this they brought,
Under a hot sun we queue, selling our conscience,
What a crazy demo!we lean, they fat in wealth.

Dry fish in the sea we are,
All we know is drought on blessed soil of ours,
You claim your rights, they take your life,
Dirty democracy with plights.

We sweat to feed them what a real modern slavery,
Indeed a crazy demo, era of justified injustice,
Bad nations! Bad heads! Bad compositions!
"Economical with the truth" what a nation!

A crazy demo of elites for elites,
Rich above laws of the land like birds in the sky.
Millions passed away in cold blood yet culprit roam,
So sad we hope on heart of stone.

Democracy will come from the feel,
That's ain't exactly real.
If real it's ain't exactly there
Never will it come any year, Not with compromise and fear.

If democracy stands for liberty,
Equality and justice at it peek,
far behind we are, like an elephant flying to sky,
"Until might stop being right" imaginary democracy we have.

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Kneel Of Hypocrites

The brutal knee of a breed, thy breed assumed to be holy,
Unhindered by the public, what a kneel of atrocity.
On a brother of the same world,
Created by the same God, But different skin colour.

Are you surprised where it came from? Don't be, for it's their norms,
Reminisce about the caribbeans, many years ago young blacks sold in dust,
George Floyd floods the world as much as sea sands,
The sea bears bosom to the moon as the black lives matter.

Freely they watch his last breathe in daylight as his souls fly high to the sky,
Begging officers like goat in wildlife, just as black ladies begged in Oman.
Where hast thou? dear United nation charter, you hypocritical oath,
Why still much gorge floyd in the world? in you lies no hope.

Be wise oh you black men,
They preach against this kneels, on our neck in their country heartlessly they knelt.
They rant like hungry dog saying "one people different colour";
Floyd with blood, cold as winter in Iceland yet Shoked up by your cops.

When then shall we stop seeing this kneels?
The kneel as old as century.
When those who preach justice are culprit of racism,
Dear black men, rise and fight for you have a reason.

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Letter To My Juliet

Dear stunning fish,
Like sun in desert what a glowing skin!
Wake! wake! wake!
Dreaming `bout you all day

Let no distractions comes,
In methuselah a time I hated love,
Lost all trust, stone hearted no emotion
No! Screaming out all passion.

walked down the lane, in jiffy I saw the blurry image,
Looker looking closer, clearer is became,
It gets so cold loving hatred in my heart,
Forgetting my past, with you together forever.

Snow teeth, charming smile,
Beautiful peacock you are, in dark you are my light,
If at all cost you wanted by millions,
Oh my Juliet! Keep your words.

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Misplaced Priority

For long he aged in the cage,
And gaze at the gate,
Forcedly he quivered at it,
But the steel remain still.

The worms in his belly torments him,
It strucks in ticktock painfully,
His throat was dried,
His skin melted with bone, no drip on intestines,

He suffered behind the bar, hair turns white,
Yelling all nights, even cry feared his cry,
Difficulties in captivity of oppressor,
He grumbled and rant for freedom.

Unheralded immunity came on this day,
The jurist of himself, deciding self fate,
Rewrite destiny!
To be, only what chosen to be.

The ball wallow in his court,
Being the architect of his own future,
To feed!
Or to be free?

Oh what hungry freedom fighter!
Misplaced priority at peek,
Worms in belly he feeds,
Forsaken liberty.

Sinking the ship of needs,
Misplaced priority indeed!
What a struggle for stomach,
Behind the bar forever.

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Nation With No Destination

Nigeria my ancestral land,
In her I feel like a stranger,
Nigeria the fertile land,
Drought for lay man.

Oh ye ancestor of man!
Why sleep and slumber?
You master planner!
Is our land not in your plan?

Where are we going?
Judges with injustice,
Where are we going?
Doctors are sick.

Where are we going?
Preacher men fights and preach peace,
Painting tradition black and dirty,
Only to inflict disunity.

Oh my Nigeria!
Where are we going now?
Teachers failing crèche exams,
Knowledge cheapjack ignorance.

Where are we going? young lads!
For how long? for how far?
Immorality in mother's tone of ours,
Bedbug sucking our tomorrow dreams tonight.

Looters are freemen,
Saints behind bar for years,
Independence! independence! !

Yet! we never release ourselves.

On law shoulder we rest,
You treason laws! why bending by influence?
Angry hungry men,
Activist battle for pocket.

If only politicians manifests manifestos,
And the hoe, hoe the whole,
If only can radio radioed truth, without being scowled,
And freely like grass media freedom grows.

Let the olds know,
How to smile like rose,
Pen-rob not pension of the olds,
For they have grown old.

Nigerian my nation!
The doman of commotion,
Indeed giant ant of african nations!
Corrupt watchdog for corruption.

Nigeria my nation!
Where then is my destination?
When your affection weigh down my ambition,
Verily! verily! ! am lost here beyond imagination.

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Wait A Minute! !

Wait a minute! !

Boy

My heart beats fast in ticktock,
Feeling your love in my vein like blood,
I see through your eyes,
You skin the light in my night.

Consider the trauma, dear lover,
Leaving will leave me shattered,
Though I live in dust,
Yet I love and lust not.

Broke to buy you gold,
But my Hope is clear than coast.
"For better for worse" said the priest
Not to leave when birds seize to sing.

Girl

I have rejected many but chose you,
But this shouldn't be, I should be in affluence.
My heart is running a death race for love,
But not as it runs for money.

I have to go, I don't belong here.
My peers are making jest,
It sucks hope out of me,
So I'm off to seek a better half.

What's with love without money,
I'm not going to live on debt anyways,
It's a sick idea to stay here,
My love faded, I can't stay anymore.

Boy

Wait a minute and hear me!
Not only hear but listen to my rhythm.
No one knows tomorrow,
Italic life today can be bold tomorrow.

Never leave me in cold,
Cause all that glitters are not gold.
Burn not your bridges,
On the other side the grass is not as green as you see it.

My pocket is a dry desert,
In my dream I sail to treasure island.
Please! Please! ! The dream is close to reality,
Wait a minute! and patient with me.

Girl

Wait a minute? Is this a joke to you?
I'm not waiting a second talk less of a mine.
Why on earth did I promise to love back,
When you have nothing to offer but love.

This is a lucid dream, I don't want it.
Wake up and water your desert.
My patience doesn't last long in a lucid dream.
This isn't my way

My fate lies in my decision,
I'm not looking back, I have made up my mind.
Affection with no money is boring,
I hate boring stuff,
Let me out of here!

My heart aches to leave,
But i'm sure, this is no mistake.
I'm going for the good out there in the world.
I want to see the world too! !

Boy

On my kneel I plead,
Holding your leg down as you walk with heels,

I tried to keep you,
But brokenness made me a fool!

Seems your mind is sealed up,
And your rocked heart can't be axed with my love.
Obviously when days are dark,
Friends are few so as lover.

My heart becomes a broken egg,
Seeing you walk off my life with no remedy.
You say unto me "don't chase love,
At the time of chasing money" this hurts more.

On me you turned your back,
A cool place you love, a dove indeed you are
Am done with love! for real am zipping up
Love citadel is a place not meant for a broke boy! ! ! .

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What If We Love Each Other?

What if we love each other?

Everyone like a tree in dry season,
Bad today good tomorrow, all strives hard,
All time differently.

What if we love each other?

And I gathered no futile wealth but give in peace,
Why should rats eat my leftovers while you starve?
Like a castle in the air all is vanity.

What if we love each other?

Together in unity; the sky cannot limit,
They did much; like a herder I paid my servant
Rolling dice world; if table turns who shall be my lift?

What if we love each other?

When I win you're happy,
Vice versa!
The street shall lack not having no greed.

What if we love each other?

A lion and tiger what a brotherly feelings!
Sky wide enough for million birds to fly at a time,
Grow and make me grow brotherly.

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Wifely Groomed

I was trap into love, what an ambush!
I was loudly muted.
Cause her money speaks, while I looked,
Indeed a weak lion, I wasn't the head.

She wins the bread often,
From her pocket I spend.
"You want to be rude? "
Says my idol, my head beneath.

She was egotistically grooved,
Yet i couldn't scorn you next.
What a wifely groom!
On money the love rest.

"Madam! madam! ! hope you good? "
Humbly said figurehead.
She was wifely groomed,
Cause I failed to win the bread.

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