

Poetry Series

Jane Urhobocha Ejobofor
- poems -

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Jane Urhobocha Ejobofor()

Jane Urhobocha Ejobofor Emmanuel was born in Delta state, warri. She studied Fine and Applied Art at Delta State University Abraka (2011) . Also studied Music Artistry at Tenstrings Music Institute in Lagos (2014) and currently a Recording artiste, an audio editor, a design drafter, alongside with her love for poetry.

Addicted

When i was a kid
i just love writing,
any thought that comes to my mind,
any issue that bugs my mind,
and if the solution seems far-fetch
i became very furious
and my pen had always felt the rage,
it slowly became an escape to serenity,
as the passion runs through my vein
i became more curious
and thus addicted.

Jane Urhobocha Ejobofor

Cake Is Sweet

Bake a bread
Bake a cake
Cake with tea
Cake is soft
Soft to eat
Soft to break
Break the ice
Break a glass
Glass with wine
Glass is clear
Clear and free
Clear my mind
Mind on goals
Mind is fixed
Fixed on you
Fixed on love
Love is real
Love is old
Old and young
Old in time
Time will tell
Time is life
Life and gifts
Life is sealed
Sealed for me
Sealed for you
You is mine
You i want
Want to hug
Want to keep
Keep my heart
Keep my dreams
Dreams are big
Dreams come true
True or false
True with facts
Facts are found
Facts are truth
Truth be told

Truth will sell
Sell in bulk
Sell and save
Save and safe
Save by God
God will save
God is sweet
Sweet to praise
Sweet is good
Good
Praise

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Catharsis

This is a genuine catharsis

It's a purgation of emotion

Upon the road of awareness

I walked..

In ignorance

Trusting it was knowledge

I walked..

In someone's else life

Trusting it was mine

Tapping into the wrong negotiation

In conjunction-

With unfruitful information

Leaving me

In an atmosphere of discomfort

But due to maturity in mind

Knowledge began emerging

Projecting secret phase of productivity

And projecting a broad picture

Of the original me.

This is a genuine catharsis

It's a release of emotion

Upon the road of awareness

I walked..

In search of love

Only to find love deeply rooted in me

I walked..

In search of joy

Only to find joy tattooed all over me

He ate his cake

And stretched forth his hands

To get it back

Forgetting what he'll get

At the end of the day is a cup of tea

He personified himself

As an essential commodity

I can't do without

But now might have detected

A strand of how wrong he had been.

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Comforted

Outer Rom
Inner Ram,
Storage full
Power out,
Revival now,
Consistency
Is what I need
To live and win,
Transparent hands
Ache subsides,
Straying in her healing land
Thou should hear her mighty rumble,
Lo!
Am comforted
Refreshed again,
Halleluya!
Halle-music!
My heart attest
Within indeed!
The brain massager
Is replayed
When life is getting on my nerves.

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Dear Christmas

Dear Christmas,
I see you in the air
I smell you from the kitchen
I inhale you in the atmosphere
I sense you in their smiles
I feel you in warmth embrace
I hear you in their songs
I imagine your beauty in poetry,
For you are a red so white
You light the heart of all.

It's in the way you magnet all,
With joy,
Oh what joy you bring!
It's in the way you infect all,
With laughter,
Oh what laughter you give!
It's in the love you spread
That hugs our fervent hope,
For you are a red so white
You light the heart of all.

Hearts indulging immersely
Each passing moment
But embedded seconds
Conspired minutes
Will be snatching your very day
Before our very eyes
Our very bright eyes
Shinning in the pureness of your love,
For you are a red so white
You light the heart of all.

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Diversity

We can't all reach for the same
And live for the fame
How odd it would have been
To bear the same name
For differently we all came
To play our own game
Just one shade and one land
Would have been so lame

Consequently:
Some were made to tell
-To say it as it is
Some where made to sell
-To trade all that there is
Some where made to yell
-As abstract it has been
Some where made to ring that bell
-We are spellbound so we listen
Some where made to create a spell
-Pleasing to behold but won't last
Some where made to make us well
-As mortals they do try their best

With wavering insight some strive to attain
But our own uniqueness we all must maintain
A gift is like a stream and can't be contained
If embraced it will flow like a fountain
Dig deeper for continuity is certain
Hence; Diverse ethics must be shared and retained.

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Forgiveness

A lie i could not afford

So I bought a tie

I hid as i tore its wrap in one piece

Still surprises from all-

It's more than i can bear...

In shame i swore

But the truth was tied in front of a suit

With a wandering heart to forgive-

For love is the master of light

That exposed the hate

my heart could not share.

A flood splits into drops

Down my chin

Splashes to the light

For my dark belly was in a dry land.

Whose emptiness was caused

by a judge named 'Love'

Executing the haughtiness of my lies..

Proclaiming i was made with bricks..

Smashed to crumbs on water.

So muddy!

The mixed is a clay.

The fragile me exposed!

Jane Urhobocha Ejobofor

Happy Birthday Jesus

Happy Birthday Jesus.
How old are u now?
Are u 2000 years old?
Do i just wish u long life
and prosperity?
Or many more returns?
What can one offer..
as a birthday gift to u?
And how can one describe today?
The day of ur birth.
The birth of our Saviour.
Our Lord Jesus Christ.
'Glory to God in the highest'
sang the herald angels-
For in the city of David,
a Saviour was born,
wrapped in swaddling clothes,
laid in a manger..
But now roped in royalty,
walking majestically
in streets paved with pure gold
as transparent as a glass.
'Jesus the Nazarene'
Son of a carpenter.
Raised as a child
in a little hut
made of plywoods..
But now dwelling in heaven..
In his mansion-
So great and high.
With walls- garnished with jasper
and all manner of precious stones.
Even the gates of the city
are well embellished..
with pearls of all kinds.
He owns it all..
Not only today,
but 365 days of the year.
He owns every year,

and every leap year.
He owns from the beginning,
before the beginning began.
He owns the universe,
and all that's within.
So he is 'Prosperity personified'
He is 'The Crowned King'
that owns the 'Throne'
And can't be dethroned
He is 'The Owner of Eternity'
So the 'Giver of long life'
'Heavens one and only celebrity'
The only Star among stars
That moved from cities
to cities..
Nations to nations
announcing his arrival
'Forever shining'
'Never fading'
Precious than pearl.
Glittering than gold.
Dashing than diamond.
Colorful than rainbow.
Sparkling than fireworks-
With an ever fresh scent..
than frankincense and myrrh.
Highly exalted by his Father,
with everything in heaven..
everything on earth,
and beneath the earth.
So he can't be bought with gift.
He owns it all..
He is 'God's greatest gift to mankind'
'The most beautiful'
'The most costly'
'The most durable'
'The most valuable gift of all time'
He is 'Forever happy ever after'
to all that embraces his love
in return..
So say 'Happy Birthday to Him'
Happy Birthday to Jesus!

Happy Birthday to u Jesus
Lover of my life!

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Happy New Year

The year begins
Begins in a dawn
The dawn of a day
A day- so new!
New as a child
The child in you
You must release
Release to grow
Grow as a plant
Plants are fresh
Fresh-clean water
To water your soul
Your soul must breathe
Breathe to begin
Begin to build
To build a nest
A nest for your chicks
Your chicks are goals
Goals are dreams
Dreams in your bed
Your bed is laid
Laid by your hands
Your hands must work
Work is in progress
Progress to digress
Digress to relax
Relax and enjoy
Enjoy your life
Your life that can see
See today
Today to rejoice
Rejoice and dance
Dance to God
To God as i want
I want to say
To say 'Happy new year'
Year 2017
To you all

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He Chose Her

The cry of the foreknown
Swimming through
traded thoughts
Cumulatively collated
On the sit of sanity
Turned suspicious contraband
Hey Soldier!
She served him the twist
'The salted macaroni'
Not your buttered rice
Once tried selling
First buyer wanted all
Without a plea for discount
Throwback captured
moments in seconds
Business rebrands
'an abandoned cry for a dry'
Fresh water breathe
through my hair-
Soonest dancing fire
'for blue hearts only'
And the queen
will say to her king;
Not so long ago,
Your rice was forbidden.
And he chose her....
He did well!

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He Fits So Well

He said those words
My heart could not despair
And voiced my likes in letters
Sealed with tones of true innocence
It was like i'd lost my breathe
As i thought with exuberance

'He fits so well'

I became his first priority
He never let the cat out of the bag
Nor spill the beans
I cared less but wondered with delight
My favorite movies, colors...
And other things we both loved
Not minding the numerous coincidence
I thought within myself

'He fits so well'

Sitting on the bus, on my way home
From a grocery shop with a gift book
'Ways to catch a player' I laughed
Dodging proofs but each traits
Conquered doubts masked in shock
I thought out loud my affirmation

'He fits so well'

Jane Urhobocho Ejobofor

I Know Your Secret

See the eyes of the sea
See how she gaze
Sealed sky please obey
Let's be friends
Please come down to me
She sings to the cloud
In her soft and gentle blue
Deceptively she drown
Every naive guest
That knows not her tricks
She hides them
Under the darkest deep
Her screams beneath
Her outward tranquility
Took everyone of them
unaware
Never forever
Gonna be satisfy
She sings again to the sky
With lightening and thunder
The sky echoes in baritone
Back to the sea...
I know your secret
Take back what you sowed
Karma in her wheel
Her multi-coloured wheel
Opens the cloud
To pour down as it gets full
Of all the deeds
The darkest deeds
That the sea has done
With lightening and thunder
The sky screams back to the sea;
I know your secret
Calm and blue sea
Take back what you sowed
Your heart is deep
No one should judge
Your outward appearance

They should search first
What's deep inside of you...

Jane Urhobocha Ejobofor

I Pray

Help me get me there
There's a me in me
Tinted with steel
In need of the manufacturer's touch
To engrave malleability
Cross-hatched with feasibility
I'll be matching that pedal
Tinglings from work will be making me gush
All i'll be hearing is screeches
Zoom is speed
Speed is vital
Dear God i pray thee.

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I'm Gone

Looking...
Receding...
Thought i was standing by
Kept looking...
I now reside in the town
i was born to live.
It was a rolling process.
Your eyes refuse to comprehend
the elusive but simple reality.
My love so plain
With few gentle scratch
Stylized patterns
can be visualized.
And you thought i just disappeared
right in front of you
when i slowly faded away.
The crown weighed my head
from your magnetic eyes
Though i see them in my mind,
in my far-away journey
But my clan cried for my presence.
Wanted to wash the dishes
off your crowded mind,
but where you live-
close to the left side of the Past
i was not made to dwell there
I had to go.
My land needed me.
Tomorrow chants my name.
The future needs my present.
I'm gone.

Jane Urhobocha Ejobofor

Is It Vice Versa?

I am wrong
You want me to accept you are right
It is vice versa!

You want to speak just as i want to speak
But you don't want to listen
It is vice versa!

Few people do say they are sorry- ,
They are imperfect; so please forgive and forget
Or give reasons they believe is a hundred percent correct
so they did nothing wrong to be sorry for.
But what sayest thou?

I have so many things to tell you
So many love to share with you
I imagine all the things i have in mind to share with you
They are only pictures in my mind
That will barely come true.
I don't want to hurt you
And i don't want you to hurt me
Is it vice versa?

Jane Urhobocho Ejobofor

Jericho

I knew nothing to indite
Pen moist between my fingers
I inscribed on my left palm
L. O. V. E
Each letters took me into a transition
And set before me was a partition
I struggled from wall to wall
In a battle beyond imagination
I must fight to win
Building muscles as a man
Transforming my mind to a chest
Heavily fortified
From head to toe
With helmet of heaviness
The breastplate of betrayal
My loins girt about with grief
My feet shod with fury
Wholly armored for war
Alongside my sword of sadness
Were extra rifles of revenge

The tongue of my pumping heart
Tasted like vinegar
And I felt each armour
Like hundreds of needles
Stuck to a flesh wound
Heart beating faster and louder
Like throng of soldiers
Marching to war
Then fainting and fading
Into whispers-
'you can't win like this'
I heard another
Like a barking dog;
'you're a loser... a weakling,
Not worthy of love'
Bow down loser!
I shut them down
For in this war

I need no distractions
Just more heavy machineries
To breakdown bridges
To bring down the gates
And crush stones to dusts

But the tongue of my pumping heart
Tasted like vinegar
And I felt each armour
Like hundreds of needles
Stuck to a flesh wound.
'Retrace your steps
Back to starting over
You can't break these walls
By strength
It's not every time you
Win by war
So drop your weapons-
The familiar whisper echoed in me again'
The pain was hard
Tears should drop
My eyes has seen
They've become so weary-
He lifted up his baby girl
With his arm of strength
I couldn't stop but wondered
As though they were both mine-
He played with our son
And smiled at me
We cuddled as a little family
To be happy forever after
I couldn't help but wondered
As though we had one.
I thought dryly...
These walls must fall! ! !
And I heard the voice again;
'Then drop your weapons
And let them go
Let go of what would have been '
In my absent-mindedness
The sword I shielded myself against
Pierced me down

I sighed in pain
As the memories kept flowing like an ocean
And passes through my tear ducts
Back into my sclera
The thoughts in my heart
Had gone deep as the blue sea
A blue that turns red
From the evening sky
Hot headed and cold feet
As I went down
With karma by my side

My weapons were on duty in me
Like hundreds of needles
Stuck to a flesh wound
My betrayed inner figure
Was called by the whisperer;
'Free yourself
Let go of you'
And she ran from me-
Ran from this cold blooded body-
She ran round the thick walls
Of ancient memories-
And the voice whispered to me;
'See how you win the war
In your letting go
Of pain and betrayal'
In fear I felt my breathe
Going still
I held my chest and tasted
My bleeding lips
Then coughed out in the voice
Of the one that whispered.
'Only in your letting go
Your Jericho will fall down flat'
In front of me
I heard a familiar voice;
Let us go! ! !
Where is your mind?
We'll be late for lectures-
They all sounded in me
Like an incantation done

In our 'very large devious night'
Your eyes are so red!
And why are you holding your pen
As if you want to break it?
Then I saw my inner figure returned
From a victory my mind
Was not part of
And she bend to see my wounds
As I bend to see my sweaty palm
And the paper before me
As she said to me;
You can love again...
Your Jericho can fall down flat'
She picked me up from the battlefield
As I picked my notebook
And went with the others
For lectures-
I heard the voice again;
'Let it go...
Lest the pain persists'
I held my chest in pain
And my tongue tasted like blood
It was real!
Or is it becoming real?
I imagined in confusion
As I saw me down
Flat as my Jericho
Could this be real?
How fainting was my thought
As I stood with the others
Gazing pathetically at the floor
Where I fell and faded...

Jane Urhobocha Ejobofor

Little Linda

Running

Screaming

Stretching

Jumping

Little Linda's arms apart, running, screaming, Mama is back!

Stretching, jumping, - yearning to be wrapped in mama's back.

Jane Urhobocho Ejobofor

Love

LOVE

Mouth muter
Brain number
Mind changer

Soul soother
Chest drummer
Soft ruler

Heart melter
Deep confider
Hope giver

Life booster
Fear killer
Long kisser

Bold compeller
Stomach rumbler
Butterfly enchanter

Palm heater
Body warmer
Pain grinder

Spirit unifier
Mad hunter
Silent power

Esteem praiser
Selfless thinker
Egoistic cooler

Home builder
Lamp lighter
Honest hugger

Goal definer
Fire starter
God's the bestower

Jane Urhobocho Ejobofor

Much Ahead

There's much better ahead,
So thankful you'll be
You left your little comfort zone,
Where standing on the tip of your toes,
On edges of neither here nor there;
is the norm.

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Nigeria ||

Who shall arise
Who shall make a selfless turn
To turn on a dime
And turn the tide
Titles are overrated
'Risking nothing is risking everything'
Who shall stand for our innocent children
Both born and unborn
Where are the men of style
Not those who want to be
But those who dares to do
Who will get the job done
By every means possible
Gender notwithstanding
'Risking nothing is risking everything'
Who can make that move
The ascetic kind of move;
In an ascent motion
Who shall arise
Who will be that ascender
Who will deviate with me from the norm
'Counting not their lives dear to themselves'
Taking the lead for the ascertainable
True freedom from deep-seated lies
True liberation from oppression.
'Risking nothing is risking everything'
My people are pained of the selfishness
Ironically it is self-inflicted
Obfuscation is now our face powder
Eyebrows are drawn in patterns;
Patterned to guise true expressions
Patting concealer on lips
Before applying some lipstick
Haircut on point
Hairdo in vogue
Nonetheless, revealing shadeless hue
and beardless men.

Jane Urhobocha Ejobofor

On Its Way

Rest your longing heart
True seeker almost in doubt
Love is on its way.

Jane Urhobocho Ejobofor

Perfect Epitome Pt1

Why?
Why not?
Why not i?
Why not you?
Or what is it?
What?
What will happen?
What will it take?
Or is it who?
Who then?
Who?
Who can stop you?
No one!
Not one breathing being
I mean:
Not a being
Not a thing.
Only you!
Only you can stop you
Only you is doing
this and that
to yourself and you
Where?
Where are these words from?
They are from within
Within who?
From within a perfect epitome
of the very second verse
of the first chapter
of the book of the beginning
Or think of any other thing
without form or void
think how dark it can be...
So i was once before now.
Now you know
there's more hope for you,
And just so you know
i do not motivate;
i tell the truth

There is and will always be
something within,
hidden in you
and you alone can find
You alone can search
to see the light
just as i have.

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Poetic Divulgence

In me i dined with solace
When fragile was my affair
I did surface
I drew with delight
in my baby steps
Till i drove to my states tower
and climbed its stairs

Slipping, slipping down i was
From little drop of tears
For so foreign it all turned out to be
Though in me was found fault
For not wearing on my feet
the shoes of an elephant
Thus i was covered in broken bricks
Eyes battling to see not who
But what were my sympathizers

My mouth moved with delight.
And my hands trembled;
In steadfast swift,
as i was lifted from both hands
in an attempt of winning their ways
into the four walls of my heart,
Yet reasoning battled persistently
Rejecting without knowing;
their compassion.

They do repeatedly
remind me 'now and then'
of how private and spacious was my closet
Tortured became my malleable guilt
Whose affair explored feasibility
my innocent ignorance
Yet questioning my capability
that kept yawning, yawning
in my dreamful stomach...

Till i finally gave up

on giving up on my dreams,
Cos they've kept me awake
since the day i had them
Preventing me from dreaming
after another
So jealous!
are these lovers of mine...
'Music and Art'

Jane Urhobocha Ejobofor

Seeing You Again

imagined a lot of things,

Seeing you again was not one of them,

Not one invitation in a fashion to see kings,

I imagined a lot of things,

Never knew the memory of you had such wings;

To fly so far and back to me like a lost but found gem,

I imagined a lot of things,

Seeing you again was not one of them.

Jane Urhobocho Ejobofor

She Knows

She's becoming;
beguiling to behold.
Like safe haven
was his hold.
A rare innocence
she espied.
A pillow for her head
but a weapon to his brain
Drilling holes to his chest;
drained water running down his cheek
-into the bucket for washing
-with her slippery words
-easy and mild
-a very active cleaning agent
-enough to turn blue or white to gray
-washing him among many other pillows.
'The things not cherished are abandoned'
Left to soak for long
cos no place for him to dry,
so long there are more pillows for comfort,
he's pale..
he's stale..
he is mat for the foot,
he's cold..
he's old..
he is torn on the floor,
he's dust..
he's lost..
in his heart.
She knows!

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The Affair

They dived into the deep end of the sea
Straight down they plunge into her slippery soul
Sweat of tears; they drank in her tongue as tea
And ate her sour food from a leaky bowl
It's not a playground but a court to plea
Their wounds were in flames like a burning coal
It's a war affair; thus ground he was found
Too tight till it hurts; thus round she was bound.
Jane Urhobocho Ejobofor

The Weeping Well

Angry faces
with speaking facial lines.
Casting reddish eyes
discontentedly at the well.
Saying: We deserve a tap
not this thing on the ground.

Choking necks
with thorny hands.
Wrists cuffed in chains
with keyless locks.
Hands that should be lifted high
with victory cups,
glowing with wines for kings.

You draw from the well.
You fetch from the tap.
Same water
Same relevance
Same visuals
But eyelashes
covering hidden words
with balls of untrained emotions,
tampered hopeful thanks
for what was given in true love.

Payment was made
from a cloned wallet.
A reciprocated love
with coins of equal sides
in disguise as they are
A pump,
at the back of a well,
with pipes,
linked to a tap.

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Trust

Pour
it out
your heart down
the sea flowing
to the shore of trust in the love we share.

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