

Poetry Series

kedrix Udjoe
- poems -

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kedrix Udjoe(1997)

Am kelechi Evans ukaegbu a.k.a kc. I started writing at an early age. My mothers death gives me more inspiration....I love literature and arts.

Am studying Education business at Alvan Ikoku college of education affiliated to the University of Nigeria Nsuka

After All

After the rain
comes the Sun

What is today
Is not tomorrow

We grow to live
Old, and to die

Take me back;
To the old moments
For the new;
Holds nothing but monuments

This is life; that is death

kedrix Udjoe

Alcohol

Glittering like the beautiful stars
Up above the beautiful sky
Attracting men with her magnetic poles
Of a fine beautiful virgin bottle
With an alluring scar of beauty
Endowed on her by the creator
Her shape magnificently made
That she attracts and makes sober
Her victims with only a kiss
With decorated label on her
Telling her brand and name
And its conjunction of ingredients
Grape, barely, fruit, and water
Grounded with the mighty ethernol
That made the almighty alcohol
That makes the ground look deeper
After a bottle

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Alone In Lust Lost Love (All)

In the path of loneliness I ride
Alone in darkness I cried
For the past years have I tried
To hide what I feel tied

Alone in Ocean tides I ride
Behind lust and love it lied
Sweet, magnificent and true beginning
But cruel, unfriendly and hermitted ending

Of that which I thought I found
Unknown I was caught and enslaved
Of that which is not yet decided
Unknown it long came resided

In bewildered lost it leaves
Alone in the wild path of grieves
With echoes from heart below
And pains and anger and tears bestow
Frustration and unconsciousness are neither left

Sworn not to fall but how sure?
Alone I continue with heart so pure
Alone in long mayhem it would come
To seek for the pieces heart to gum

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Astray

And should I say;
There is no God?
When he exists

Why should we face these?
Man no longer in fear
For all these sins
Was committed here
In religious gatherings

I hear of God's wrath
To be fall these people
Even the rats knows so
For they shall face judgment

The fear of God, no more!
For they have committed
That which is sacrilege
Unto the supernatural

Didn't the pulpit
Instruct the pew?
How come they have
Done all these without fear

Take me away from here
To them he doesn't exist

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Back To My Childhood

BACKTO MY CHILD HOOD

As a child nothing I know and nothing I fear,

As a youth little I know and little I fear,

As an adult all know and all I fear,

As eyes open wide, fear widens,

Oh! My children fearless I cherish,

As a youth then as adult.

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Confused

It's now time to face the future
After our senior exam
We have no where to go
We have no place to work for payment
All we have planned is hindered
And we still wonder
Our exam we want in flying colours
Our plans we want to accomplish
All these, in all these
God is whom we trust.

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Departure

My time is near
For departure is come
For it is right
To take a friendly bow
And draw the lonely curtains
When the audience is staired

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Energy

Come lets mourn,
Our father calls us to his side;
Siblings, let us mourn with him
Oluchi, our mother is gone

Have we no tears to shed;
While youths dig and hit,
The red earth; with great pleasure,
As if it is a hobby

Chai! Look how calm she lies,
Oluchi, our mother, is gone

How fast her feets and fists,
Are covered;
Her body and, coffin beside
Her closed eyes are blind with darkness
Oluchi, our mother, is gone

No words from her;
No smile of love,
Every hour, her absence is noiced
For the vacuum she left
O! Oluch our mother is gone

O! Break, break this heart of mine;
Conditions has made change.

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Endowned

Illuminating in the darkness
Like the sun on the earth
Alluring that she attracts,
Like the bar magnet

Her shiny body:
Arouses my spirit

Nature has endowed her
Blessed her more than others
She drives my brain crazy
That it function not

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Flee Thy Master Is Gone

The rain is coming
Its signs come with spoken warning
And lightening of destruction;
And the roaming thunder of pressure

Upon whom does it fall?

The volcano is erupting
It fall not upon the masters
The masters knew and ran;
Living the peasants all in ruin
For they knew but can't run

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For My Day

They have gone:
Accidents, hunger, famine,
Took them all,
poverty, crimes; gun,
As a mega tool
For it was; wars,
Grenade, nuclear and atomics
Developed by man,
To fight what, crime?
Diseases have tried their best,
Reducing man great number,
But for all these,
We are still here
To celebrate my birthday
Smiling as if,
We have no itches;
That all has been well.

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For The Women

There used to be them
From their inspirations
The world is made liveable
They were the heroine of our time
They appeared and solved problems

The neck of the head,
Made the home happier
Than anybody else,

They dont sleep
while her child is awake
She sleeps at last
While father was snoring

In Nigeria,
They saved the unborn twins
They forth for thier rights,
And this is them
who has changed the World

Bravo! O women of the earth
From thier efforts,
Man will always be happy
We shall and shall always Remember them, for that.

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God

On this scroll of pages
With pen of different edges
About the Rock of ages
Who have been since ages
Made us the human races

On the sixth made us
Made the Angels guide us
He married and adopted us
And when enemies attack us
He guides and protects us

When tides of life changes
With cold, and hot charges
Leaves you lifeless without defense
He in mercy builds defense
With his son payed damages

In the midst of crises
When problems like oceans rises
When family, friends despises us
Foes arise to conquer us
He, in his mighty suppresses

Man made of different faces
Black, white of different races
Are scattered in different places
And worship in different places
Thesame being of ancient dayses Y

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Greatest Jesus

I think of a solitary life to live
Then my heart aches cause I'm not a lonely being

I think of a beautiful being
Woman has always been

I think of a race
My future race to run
I think of a deceitful heart
I think of a precious mineral and not minerals
Life of love and live to love
I think of a philosopher
The greatest of all in all
A mighty one he is known
Jesus he is called.

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He Knows!

When I looked at the little infant
So beautifully created without stain
He was crying
Not for the present pains but of the future regrets
He had seen all before now

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Here You Are!

Oh Mr Lecturer
Professor of higher esteem
Thy atrocity have brought you here
Where you kept the innocent souls of girls
Thousands whom you have deflowered
And still collect money for your grades
But here you are

O John the forerunner
Son of the high priest
Your preaching deceives the pew
And the pew astray
Your prophesy a lie and many deceived
Your preach Christ never known his steps
Thou pray not for the poor
In rich men homes you live
Thou abandoned adultery in public
But all the female choristers knows thee
And here you are

O a good orator
By your speech you have deceived the poor
You come to the house by night
Seeking him as a brother
Of the forthcoming change in government
Presented a manifesto of deceit
For you never seen him again
Since you won
But here you are

O the practitioner
Thou have judged others practices
Void the poor's sues
Against the rich
Taking kola from your left
To betray the poor fellow
Now upon all your judges
The rich still comes here
And here you are

O Mr Man
Thou has known righteousness□
You forgave your betrayer
Fool of you in your ideas
Thou laughed as the wise to the fools
O Mr Man upon all thy goodness
But here you are

Hey brother is this not you?
You I had known in life
You that have saved the poor
Given all in thy care
Willingly to the poor
You still lay with us here
Here you are

O little brother
Killer of my gentle soul
Thou knowest what you did
Poisoned the ear of our mother
Stabbed and watched father stagger
But here you are

O his royal majesty
Kings fall at your roar
Thy face like the tigers
Fought and won for centuries
Sent the innocent a holiday of eternity
But here you are

Oh bravest of the brave
Thou climbed the highest peak
Fought in dens
Made kings amongst fellows
Butchered many on top the abattoir
Drank their blood in digestion of their bones
But here you are

Here we all shall lie
Covered by the red earth

Our eyes will not see light
Except the creator comes
To ruin and save
The bad and good
Until then we shall still and still
Lie here

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Home Is Gone

The field we played has grown
Our rest room a forest
Our farmlands a desert
The hypocrite has done so

Our beloved home a dumping place
Dumping the hunger killed
And the wicked grass covers them
Are we still in fight?

The messengers message a terror
Terrorizing the ears that hears
The message it carried
And the gong stopped talking

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I Can't Marry A Poetess

I can't marry a poetess
She will act like a goddess
Subdue me like a countess
And give me papers instead of beautiful roses

I can't marry a poetess
She will feed me with papers
Make me drink lyrical vapors
And make me lie on flypapers

I can't marry a poetess
My house will be of poetic lines
Decorated with poems of gothic rhymes
And roofed with classical belles

I can't marry a poetess
In terms of urgent feelings by night
And I demand to take her as right
She will be busy with pen to write

I can't marry a poetess
I am afraid and jealous however
That poems will preserve her forever
And I will be gone forever and ever.

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In Love

Goddess of great Love
As river flow thy love
We are lost forever gone
And to you we share
Do lend an ear hear

Hear us great mother!
Listen to our hearts, beat
For each other as pressured drum
For her in my heart
And I in her heart

Together let's live one
My body your own body
My riches and life's worth
For you and you alone
And all yours for me

Myself and all my love
Is for you alone untouched
Though as the world's colour
You are green and laminating
The darkest of my heart

The clouds so high flows
From East the sun sets
The moon upon dark night
On your dark luminous skin
There is non like thee

Walking alone in this path
And suddenly meets an end
In a single moment we walk
Leaving each other and life behind
Bring us together oh mother!

But my heart is disturbed
Like a bird it roams
And now my heart hops

As it hears thy voice
Singing a lullaby it sleeps

We are close but silent
Looking deep into our hearts
Let me break the silence ask
Why thy lips red as love?
But struck dumb I keep Starring

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Live Free

Fly to the skies
And pluck the beautiful stars
Dine with the sun
And on moons laps sleep
Sing with the birds
And with the thunder clap

Go deep into the oceans
And swim with the fishes
Climb the highest mountains
And visualize the beautiful earth
Dig into the soil
And exhume the long taken

Dance in dark rain
Let lightening light thy ways
Lay in the grass
And play with the insects
Stretch upon the earth
And listen to the moth

Walk upon a path
And merry with every one
Enter the Kings Palace
And in Queens chambers sleep
Laugh with the king
And on the throne play

Fly to the heavens;
With an Angels wings fly,
Dance to the gods
And on Olympus garden Lodge,
Rule as great Zeus
And fear not great headies.

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Lost Home

The field we played have grown
Our rest room a forest
Our farmlands a desert
The hypocrite has done so

Our beloved home a dumping place
Dumping the hunger killed
And the wicked grass covers them
Are we still in fight?

The messengers message a terror
Terrorizing the ears that hears
The message it carried
And the gong stopped talking

kedrix Udjoe

Love In Val

LOVE IN VAL

O heart, tell me
where have you been hiding,
Why today for the first time;
Have i felt you beat inside?
On heart

Yes you are my heart;
It has heard your
Heart's call
The world around
Me seems to be a lie
On my dreams i now rely

Lost in your embrace,
The world seems a better place;
This love is;
Like that gust of wind,
Like that tidal wave,
That sweeps away
Everything in its path

I too have been away,
And have said
Evarything i wanted to say
I too have been swept away
My heart has heard
Your heart's call

The sky is within my reach
And earth feels like paradise

Dose this happen in love?
To me, new everything feels nice;
On heart.

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Man And Future

When I looked at the little infant
So beautifully created without stain
He was crying
Not for the present pains but of the future regrets
He had seen all before now

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Missing You

Just a week
Like a thousand years,
My heart lungs for thee
My precious mineral

My eyes are dark; that I can't see
My ears are open, for your loving speech
My cheeks awaits thy loving kiss
My heart hop and aches
Just to let you know,
My heart misses you.

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Move On Boys

And everyday I wake
From my troubling bed
To talk about life
It's ups and downs
And all it takes

Man a gift to man
Turpsy as it goes
Turvey it slaps
A gift from God
But man battles man and nature

Life seems unbearable
An unpredictable fellow

We have thought
We were taught
When we were children of thoughts
By our father
Who were trained in different schools of thoughts
Isn't what we see
But gave us thoughts

And what shall we say to life?
We live only to die
We grow and develop
Thinking it has stocks for us
In a wide opened envelope
But we grow old and wither like weed

Unbearable and sweet
Life have shown us
Bitterness and sweetness
It left us with a remarkable scar
To be seen from afar
Like the stars above
The atmospheric windy, cloudy, and stormy sky

There fore boys

Let's live and move on
Playing our different parts
Of this movie mixed
By tragedy and comedy

For today is today
And tomorrow:
My unpredictable friend
Is pregnant with uncertainties
And am not the father
And this burns

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My Heart Miss You

Just a week,
Like a thousand years
My heart longs for thee
My precious mineral

My eyes are wide open but I can't see
My ears are open awaiting thy loving speech
My cheek waits for your loving kiss
My blood flows like Nile
To the sandy of the desert
Expecting my heart to pump
It hops and aches
Just to let you know
It misses you

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R I P Dokiyo

Sometimes you are silent
It seems the world have changed

You sit to cry
And tears never flows

Inside you is topsy-turvy
The brain cannot think
The blood flows like hot tears
Physically you act as if nothing has happened
But inside you stand motionless
Steering at family and friends
Watching who will follow next
Whether you or they
And the way it should be
You still don't know

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She Is Gone

Take me, o dream,
To the farther land
Were the spirits-feries live
And the dead habitat
For there, is their home
And a passage to life eternal

Adopted is our precious mineral
Of a costly price

Upon her, have been our hope
Whose viture is good will
In all edges of knowledge and intelligence
Even for ages; in all ages
Outstanding is her characteristics
And in her I console

By deaths trap,
Her soul is caught

The blind, versitle, old being
Full of energy and careless movement
Of mockery and mischievousness
Whose nature is incomprehensible and mysterious
Even to the philosophers and scientists
Who are human problem solvers

Go oh gods!
Go! Go! ! Go! ! ! Go! ! ! !

Beneath the earth and meet Hades
To the sea and see Poseidon
Board the ship Santa
Take Aeries and Achilles on board
For there is war in Olympus
And Zeus have declared it

Oh! Put on the amour of mourning;
The amour of sacks

Our eyes brings forth uncontrollable floods
And its balls are fire
Blazing like an eruption
Our hearts will be of vengeance
And by our hands
We strike bitterness in our hearts

And life a tale of nothing
Brings forth death; we can do nothing.

R.I.P
AKA OKERE

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Six Questions

I looked to the right side of this earth
And have seen, the poor gets poorer
The rich gets richer
Why should we suffer all these?
Why go through these;
When am told, I have a God who guides me?
Why should we suffer in the hands of these gods?
Why should I be created only to suffer?
Why should I suffer my father's sins?
Why? Why? Why? Should I write all these without appreciation?

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Sleep Is Calling

Oh! With a gun it came
With a dagger it stabbed
My healthy heart I can't hear it's beats
For his power
oh! His power is more stronger
Than that of a trained soldier
Nature is calling; for a rest
Yes my eyes are dull
And I don't understand the things I write
Because I answered the call of nature
Am dosing off.....

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Tempus Fugit Momento Mori

The rain is coming

 Its signs comes with a spoken warning
 Its lightning of destruction
 And the roaring thunder of pressure
 Upon whom does it falls?
 The volcano is erupting
 It falls not upon the masters
 The masters knew and ran
 Living the peasants all in ruin
 For the knew but knoweth not how to run

kedrix Udjoe

The Change

The field we played has grown
Our rest room; a bushy place
Our farmlands a dessert
The hypochrite has done soo

Our beloved home;
A dumping place,
Dumping the hunger killed
The wicked grass covers them
Are we still in fight?

The crier's message a terror,
Terrorizing the ears that hears
The message it carries
And the gong stoped talking

We are trapped,
Our children cry,
A cry, morning the trapped
When shall it all end?

The rain has fallen,
On banana peals it rained
But never slippery
The trumpet sound
While we were feasting
The sun sets ablase our farm

The chicken looks for the chick,
The lions in topsy-turvy
Life has nothing to offer again
Listen to our cry oh heavens!

When we die,
Throw us not to the bush
That we might not be pearced,
By its wicked pin.

Bury us not by the river side

Lest be washed away
And if we die
Bury us at our play ground
In our home.

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The Greatest

I think of a solitary life to live
Then my heart aches cause I'm not a lonely being

I think of a beautiful being
Woman has always been

I think of a race
My future race to run
I think of a deceitful heart
I think of a precious mineral and not minerals
Life of love and live to love
I think of a philosopher
The greatest of all in all
A mighty one he is known
Jesus he is called.

kedrix Udjoe

The Peasants Sufferings

THE PEASANTS SUFFERING

Let the desert dry
And the soil feel its drought
My seeds shall I sow

Let the sun melt
And darkens my skin
For I will toil day and night
With out rest

Let the waters form oceans
And let it cover all space
For my little land of space
Shall taste the till of my spade

Let the moon go down
And take away my strength
For by the moons my strength poured
But it went away
I still forge ahead

Let the firmament look soo worried
To pour down the hostile rain
And prepare for the thunders clap
I still sow the sowing seed

Let the harmattan set
The dusty dust
To inflict my growing crops
And to take some weakful crops

Now the Queen go to the king
And the Princess to the Prince
For my painful suffering
Have called for a quorum meeting
The harvest is out
A bumper one it is

Please call everyone in peace
For I have laboured for them all
In suffering I laboured
I now die forgotten

For I fed the Queens and kings
And every day I mourn in sacks
For I will die in sack.

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This Is Life!

This is life
Topsy and turvy
it goes
Without end
This is the man
A confused being
Of the time been
He is long gone
So this is nature
The beauty of its environment
Home of humans
But forces consummate

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Unknown Land

In an unknown land I Am,
No mother No father,
My brother who cares of me
Died long ago.

No one to care of me,
My friends run away from me
Because, I have no money.

Nobody loves me,
Very poor I am; my wisdom
is dispised and the fool's wisdom
Is taken because of money.

Nobody to give me water,
when am thirsty.
My sister who gives me water died,
last week.

In an unknown land I am,
Alchol, I have not thirsted
but, am accused of Smoking.
Oh! What an unknown land I am
That i have no respect because of
No money.

Oh! What will do in an unknown land?

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Universal Fate

As the drunk stagger;
So does our lives
As the world is oval;
So does our walks in it

As the blue sky is bright;
So is our future
As the clouds goes multitude;
So does our gratitude
As we are living;
So have they lived
As we shall die;
So will others die
And as we have buried them;
So shall others burial us.

kedrix Udjoe

Unprepared Youth

Its now time to face the future
After my I have nowhere to go
I have no place to work for money
All I have planned is hindered
And I still wander
My exam I want in flying colours
My plans I want to accomplish
All these and all these
God is whom I trust.

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Untitled

My time is near
For departure is come
For it is right
To take a friendly bow
And draw the lonely curtain
When the audience is stared

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Valentine Special

The pretiest of all
So different from all
Look at her, that's my love
The world has manifested
For the sake of love
She has given
Me a blessed gift

Tonight's celebration,
I dedicate to you
Non stop party
Tonight's party

what a beautiful night!
Unbelievable;
My life,
she is behind me;
Am so reastless

Almost drunk;
Intoxicated with my desires,
A prayer once uttered by our lips,
Has now been fulfilled by the Lord
My words are not enough
To thank him

What a groove
I want to move
Check it out

A moment so wonderful yet deep
This time will never come again
We might never
Get this chance again
Newer dreams, light up my eyes
My thoughts go
Through a crazy rot
My desires have lost direction

My friends! My friends!
My friends, salute to you all

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Victims Of Poverty

We are wanderers
Wondering without homes
We are rats eaten by cats
For our sacks are homes for rats

We think of money
To make it out of wretchedness
Success is the hard work of hard work
I have toiled day and night
No money to be found no friend to see

We toil day and night without rest
We toil to reach our unlimited needs and wants

Education the rich maker
Said to be the easiest way of making money
I have studied hard
But only paid by unemployment

Are we sons of poverty?
Because we have tried without reward

Why keep on moving?
Since I can't conquer my needs
I have not eating; is it clothing?
Why is poverty our twin brother?
Why has our fathers choosing to be poor
Why is my struggles quenched?
Why keep on hustling?

Victims of poverty we are
Seeking ways to make it
But not as easy as it seems
We are sheep without a shepherd

Why is money the ultimate?
Without it you are nothing
And cannot be recognized

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Wishes Of The Motherless Living With Others

I wish I was not here
I wish we didn't meet
I wish I can't hear thy words
I wish God abolished death
I wish everything will change
I wish the clock will tick tack back
I wish all these is in a movie
And only acting my own role
I wish she is still here

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