

Poetry Series

Leorne Adile
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Leorne Adile(17-03-1992)

Born in Lira district in Northern, spent the earliest stages of his childhood within the district. Began his studies there at the nursery level, and while still at this level, for he lived with his mother, he had to transfer with her to Kampala where she was to further her the rest of his education, he kept shifting on from-in this order, Kampala to Lira, then back to Kampala again, then over to Jinja, then to Masaka, and then to Mukono where he currently is, pursuing a bachelors degree in Law. he still has not settled.

A Lover's Prayer

'Twould be naught but a cruel mockery
Of love from fate, destiny, or nature
Whichever upon most, relies our future
If we two lovers end not in matrimony.

That all that we, lost in its bliss
Through words spake and deeds done did prove
That what we for each other have is love
Should in the end wither to nothingness

God forbid.

Leorne Adile

A Night Out In The Stars

Seated us two, side by side in the night
When our eyes tire of gazing at the lights
There we lie, yet again, side by side
And, 'there, ' says they, 'lies Leo and his bride'

Leorne Adile

A Reply To A Critic

The Africans writers unfortunately
Gave only little into poetry
Focusing more on prose
And perhaps a few on plays
Therefore not much inspiration
Yet required verily by writers was found
To direct the interest (particularly mine) /
Towards African poetry (as you will find)

Leorne Adile

Another Grace For The Evening

And whilst i dragged my bruised self homeward
For a brief moment, my eyes shut and knees lowered
In thanksgiving to the guardian by whose Love
I emerged from that motor accident, yet alive.

Leorne Adile

Answer My Call

This way and that I get tossed
Until my every strength is lost
But because in Thee I have believed,
Right through these trials I've lived

For 'tis Thy way, I've observed
To test all whom Thou call 'beloved',
'Tis but one thing I ask of thee
That whilst thy test is upon me,
Thou shalt answer me when I call-
Answer me, O Father, lest I fall.

Leorne Adile

Bare Knuckles

I'm bare knuckles,
Swinging fast in half circles,
My course gets crossed
By an anonymous force
Quite similar to my own
'Bam! ' that made me frown,
But, uhm, wait, that didn't hurt!
It probably was a face or chest I hit,
I swing back to my old position
Like a boomerang, reverse motion
Followed close by another fist
I move to the left, grab it and twist
Whoever I'm hitting got his skills matched
With the one onto whose body I'm attached
I'm bare Knuckles

To my left I see my partner clenched to himself
Colliding head on with a fist like myself
Then it's my turn, I gotta split
If I could aim right and hit
The fellow's nose, like the bull's eye
Or raise it higher and hit him left eye
And black it, and leave it swole
I swung... But then I hit a brick wall,
I drew back, unclenched, and tried to ease
The pain off the hand, my owner fell to his knees
Got laid on the ground for support
Been long since I fought, i was thinking I should abort

First let me recount how this fight began,
We in the club kickin to the rythm of a ol' school jam
I'm wrapped tight around a honey's butt smackin the hit
As she wigglin her behind to the hip hop beat,
And there's a homie in the corner next to me
Eye balling me all over, I wondered who the man could be
Drunk as I might have been, something about him troubled me
I saw the possibility for insecurity
I felt my back pocket if my piece was on
To my surprise, both the weap and the girl was gone,

Somebody grabbed me by my wrist
And gave it a mighty twist,
i didn't expect itI flexed and broke free from him,
Thanks to the extra muscles and two years at the gym

Leorne Adile

Defense Of Wooing Language

Inside the minds of these beauteous ones
You, I fear, might spark off rebellions
Against we, the gentles who yet woo
As nothing we speak will be held true.

Ladies, therefore, pay no mind
To all utterances of this very kind.
Your beauty, whether known or unknown
Is in vain if it passes without mention.

Leorne Adile

Fair Thee Well, Zephania

Sad news it was, woke me up today,
My great grand father passed away
At an age which, 'cause of the years numbered
Even by him couldn't be remembered.
Pray then, I ask, O ye who believe
That his soul God's kingdom recieve
And strength to those who remain be granted
Especially grandma, only daughter of the departed

Leorne Adile

For Emerald, An Unknown Friend

Sitting idle, in this afternoon sun,
Drowsy with sleep from lack of fun,
Waiting for the day to finally end,
My thoughts, again, art to thee turned.

Perhaps, had I known thee more,
Had I spake or atleast, seen thee before,
In my passing youth, or even in my infancy,
'Twould appear not so hopeless a fancy.

Exactly what it is, it puzzles me,
That draweth me to think of thee,
Is it the name by which thou art called?
'Cause truth be told, I like the name Emerald.

Or is it just that care i'm known to own,
For all friends known and yet to be known,
Such that, all these i have to thee declared,
hall upon another, tomorrow be transferred?

Whatsoever be the truth, on my part,
Is of no significance in this regard.
All I know is it has made my afternoon,
And on it's account, I'll be asleep soon.

Leorne Adile

I Like The Country Better

Many a time I have heard it said
Of the noise in the country side
'It is no noise at all,
But music for the Soul.'
Whether this is truth or lie,
I in my place cannot verify.
But it is a fact that I own
That compared to the sounds in town
The rural birds that sing at dawn
Wake me better than the car-horn in the urban

Leorne Adile

In Defence Of The Weak

Those tough people whilst they last
Face the tough times worst
For in lasting they expose themselves
To much more 'fore they reach their graves

Meanwhile the weak one
Only faces it once and is gone.
Now tell me, who lived the happier life
He who lived short or endured more being tough?

Leorne Adile

Love Was Never Meant To Quench Lonliness

Love was never meant to quench loneliness
Although when in love we are lonely less
Love teaches more to depend on another
For such things as counter-love, and others,
Which when, (as it more often is)
Unavailable, we begin to miss
And in missing my friend,
Is loneliness without end....

So, to rid thyself of the loneliness
Turn thee not unto love unless there's none else.

Leorne Adile

My Filly

The sea, void of water,
Is but a vast depression.
I too, am of no matter
Without thy affection.
Thy love for me, Filly,
Is like water to the sea.

Leorne Adile

Now That I Know You More

So that I could see you clear,
When you were no where near,
I would at first have to close,
Both my eyes as if to dose,
And set to rest my mind,
In all the peace it could find.

But now that I've known you more,
I need not wait till I snore,
Or when the light is dim,
To see you in a dream
Since any memory, no matter how slight,
Of you brings you floating across my sight

Leorne Adile

On That Day That I Should Die

On that day that I should die
Waste ye not a tear in a cry
Only, if thou should feel grief
May thou weep, but still, be brief.

For, alive, I've done much injury
And caused many a man misery
So, (I feel) my path to heaven
Hath surely narrower grown.

Yet if the Almighty who sitteth above
Should forgive these sins out of love
And seek to judge me fair and free
Then for 'witnesses' He'll turn to thee:

'Son, ' in a loud voice He will say
'Thy erstwhile deeds betray, 'haps the living may
Afford thee a chance of redemption
Let us, look in earth's direction.'

And He shall cast his eyene downward
And upon seeing thy tears call out
'Halt! my mind is changed. get out
My people cry, and it's on thy account! '

Leorne Adile

Patience

Tell me of patience, good friend
Has it at all, any good end?
'Tis patience, ' they've said
'That'll have you paid'
So in patience, my trust I've laid
And it yet again has betrayed.

....

Leorne Adile

Someone Broke Your Heart

Someone broke your heart before
And you shan't love anymore
So you turn men down and reject
All who approach you on the subject
Saying you know all men are liars
Seeking merely to satisfy their desires

But you not only break more hearts in the end
You also deny your heart a chance to mend
I am, myself, already so in love with you
But since you say No, my heart is broken too
'Cause you wont accept me and I wonder why
And when I ask I get the same reply

'Someone broke your heart before
And you shan't love anymore'
You wouldn't tell, would you
A love that isnt and that that's true?

Leorne Adile

Tangled

I once told a girl i loved her
And I regret I meant it not
Not that I intended to lie to her
I just hadn't given much thought
'O Leorne! ' spake the babe,
Her voice meek and mild
'Your words touch me deep
I feel as though I were a child.
God preserve us, I pray
That these affections stay
As they are now, forever
That this bond nothing shall sever.

Leorne Adile

The Birthday

Every year in the month of March
I am, by more than years, grown
Friends, with whom I've lost touch
Are to me closer and closer drawn
And those of whom I know not much,
Still make sure their care is known,
Wishing me happiness, old age and a bunch
Of all such blessings the creator owns
And I'm renewed whensoever such
Care and love is to me openly shown
More like out of something, I am hatched

Leorne Adile

The Day's Grace

When I, in the morn my prayers have said,
And thanked Him who sits above,
'Bless her O Lord, ' I add,
'With whom u share my love'

Leorne Adile

The Encounter

Once, my troubles piled
Walking this life's tough road
I heard someone call, 'Child'
And I replied, 'Yes my Lord.'

'Why, ' said He, 'do you allow
Yourself to drown in misery
In this vast sea of sorrow
Alone, and not call unto me?

'I was always told, ' I replied
'We never missed your view
From you, nothing can hide
So my pains i thought you knew'

Where from came the boldness
I could not tell either
To speak with such openness
Yet speaking to the Father

'Indeed, ' He responded, 'I knew,
And really hurt that you suffered it
But no plea for help came from you
Which meant you were handling it.'

Leorne Adile

The First Meeting

When in two my heart was split,
Methout my world ended,
Til I another, also in tears, did meet,
And half my heart with hers mended.

Leorne Adile

The Meditation

Sitting out here in the morning sun
Taking from it, all the heat I can
My eyes close and spirit takes adventure
Exploring both nature and God of nature
.....

Leorne Adile

The Perfect Gift

To express what I within me felt
That words already said had failed
I sought things materially made
To offer unto thee instead

So I turned to Jewel pieces
(And these were of dearest prices)
'But then, ' methought, 'how useless!
To bejewel a thing already so glamorous'

Then I thought to pluck thee a rose
And from the finest I'd make my choice
Yet would not the essence disappear,
The moment it would start to wither?

And when I thought to sing thee a verse
From the love song I had long rehearsed
Once again I made a halt, for I thought,
'Even they sang it too who loved thee not.'

I could find nothing, (as thou can see)
That I could finally offer to thee
For all else of which I thought
Compared t thee turned to nought

The world is, (I resolved) not endowed enough
with such things and words to spell even half
Of this huge feeling that I for you have-
The closest to it that I know of is...love

Leorne Adile

The Promise

And then she took him for a walk,
Yet all the way neither of them spoke.
They'd learned to let silence talk,
Till they reached the top of the rock.
Then she, at last, the quiet broke,
'Make me, for the third time, a vow
Promise', she added, 'to never let go'
And he, in the words he'd said before
Repeated, his voice calm and low,
'I'll never leave you dear, nor go,
Until when this heart beats no more.'

Leorne Adile

The Storm

....And that night the rain poured
And winds blew and thunder roared
And I, weak with fright, thought
'The world's end has come about'
The thought grieved me while i slept
And when my spirit gave in, i wept.

I mourned not life's untimely end
But to end it without my lady-friend
'If living, ' I reasoned, 'is nothing minus her
How much less it is to die without her! '
And once again to God, my plea I sent
To place her by me when this world should end

Leorne Adile

The Tragedy (I)

I met a man who told me
The saddest story I'd ever heard
As he spoke, his eyes grew teary
And his voice was very sad.

We sat under the starry sky
And since time seemed in no hurry
We bought beer to make it fly by
While he narrated his touching story.

It was not just another tale
Of laying a loved one in a grave
Or of being sent off to jail
Or of war, nay, but of love

Leorne Adile

What Thou Now Barreth Me From Being (A Son's Note To A Strict Father)

What thou now barreth me from being
In my youth, when I'm grown am afraid,
Right into that exact thing,
I shall be made

Leorne Adile

Will You Grieve?

...And when you hear it said,
One day, that leorne is dead
Will your hearts be grieved
As though 'twas you bereaved
Or would you put it all behind
And never pay any mind? ...

Leorne Adile

You Can, Shed Off The Pain

And u can, my dear
Shed off the pain
But first you must share
With those whose trust you've gained

And holding back naught
Tell the whole sad story out
And should u feel like it dear
Hold you not back a tear
For there is relief thereafter
There is....even laughter

Leorne Adile