

Poetry Series

nicholas boateng
- poems -

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nicholas boateng()

A Broken Heart

Let us end it tonight
No don't do this to me please, I love you
So do I, and very much more
But our love, nature approves not of
We would love again
When this life is over and the next begins
Then have me I beg you, a last kiss from your sweet lips
No, I can't. He was afraid in the dark alone with her
Tears rolled, mouth clenched, eyes closed
Heart of a little mermaid was broken

nicholas boateng

A Stranger's Love

A feeling never felt
And never too quickly in love fallen
Like a wax the fire in a voice melted
The inner feels; no strength could contain
'Oh my dear, do you love me? '
In love so much with a stranger
A beauty never known
And for summer in wait to behold him
By him a joy long felt
And the stars, her laughter, do hear
Ever with him wanted
To hear breaths so loud
And feel warmth in her
To hear him say yes to one question
For him all heart given and care she does not
Yet anxiety in the closets lurks
For many virgins do love him
And cherished is he among the goddesses
'Oh god of love, to you I pray,
That mine, and mine alone he shall be'

nicholas boateng

After This Decade

After this decade

When all friends are no more children

When the little girls now mothers

And the quiet boys... hmmm

After this decade

When the Alma Mata before us transformed

All the beautiful beaches besieged

The places we tread, no more

And the land of Korle Gonno... hmmm

After this decade

When my best friend from Rome returns

Rivalry in the pursuit of an old love

When lovers now turned siblings

And friends about to be lovers

Hmmm...

In this decade

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Beautiful Sunset

The day fades
As the sun disappears
The moon smiles
For its yoke breaks
The stars rejoice
As each shines
With their twinkling
They fill the heavens

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Casted Spell

He's been through hell
Yet still on earth dwell
With swords against his flesh in swell
Hypnotic he feels
Drown in a waterless well
So precious a life in casted spell
It shall be well
For this he believes
As sweet fragrance in longing smell

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Christmas In Bliss

Christmas please don't be late
Another trip around the sun ended
Now must Santa Claus descend the heavens
To be seen yet again of men
We wait to see the magic man of old
To bring presents to us who knew no sin

I pray that I weren't naughty
Lest on the bad list I be found
And now must we all make our wishes
For it's Christmas again
And my birthdate as well
Therefore a double wish I
By strong breath I kill the flames of the sweet's candles
And I wish for...
Love
That I be loved
And that I love above all things
A blissful merry Christmas! ! !

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Christmas Is Near

The winds chill turns
Young leaves to earth falls
Air now so visible
For the snow my flesh freezes
And I know
Christmas is near

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Cold

Its cold
And i can feel it
Polar bears search for mates
And so men in these moments for dates

The air is all white
I can see the breathes of life
Sounds on my roofs by darts of rainss
Drizzles and breeze in loving times

Oh dear, so lonely she is
The hearth not hot enough
And oceans of embers same
Kitty her by her
And scooby with
Yet not seeing is him seen

"Wish you were here with me"
To hold me
And send me to bed
My love

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Darkness No Victor

The sun disappears
The day fades
Darkness spread its winds
To take the earth captive
Ha! He scorns at the day
Where is thy strength? He asks
The whole earth begins to groan
Their hope seemed to be lost
Taken in bondage by the dark
But there, up from the heavens
They hear so great a voice
A voice of rejoicing and shouting
As in the day of victory in the battle field
They lifted up their eyes and stared stunned
The heavens were filled
With so great a number of tiny lights

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Deluge

Tonight the rains kept me out
The warmth did miss and no dreams without
My home a hundred miles away
And here under broken shelter I stray
Let the dark clouds soar away
I close my eyes and looking up to Heaven I pray
For in me dwells the beauty of Deity
A deluge my ground away ceases
My paths stolen and in my pain pleases
Tonight I watch never to hear a snore
And tonight I am deaf...
...never to hear her call

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Eloped

For freely given
Is the affections of a tart, feign!
Eavesdrops, as a 'nympho' called virgin
Fridi on an elope with another within
De ja vu! !
In this moment ever before been
Oh fragile heart...
...known and deliberately broken
Journey to the centre of the earth in time forgotten
A beautiful world by love driven
"Bliss within, and bliss I'm in"
Her place on the Lune in Dubai taken
In love ever?
Or so with ease a heart weaken
Prints by the beach vague in lane
Grateful; from this mare awaken

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End Of The Road

Where the road ends
There another begins
And the place where one last breathes
There again is the first of breathes heard

A century lived
And my fifth generation seen
My path in this place ends
And here I wait lost in reflections

What did I do with my life I ask
From this none could ever flee
In no time before my saviour stand

nicholas boateng

First Love

I miss the times of love
When I would beat the tables with my bare hands
She would dance so beautifully
When together we would sing a song in Ga
We believed we could fly
Even without wings we touched the stars
She would hold my hands and say my name
And smile at me with love in her eyes
I knew in that very moment
I would never fall in love again
My heart another would never have
And so would she, I heard her say in my dreams
Never again, and never another.

nicholas boateng

Forlorn (Lonely)

None that called, and on none calls
None that asked, and on none asks
...seeked, on none seeks
He's become a deadly reptile, none nears
Sputum considered poisonous
Don't look into the eyes
Lest thou be petrified as Lot's
No comeliness about him
All who pass do mock as in the Day of Judgment
When he was condemned to the tree
The forlorn in his heart eternal
The rivers continually flow
And the oceans never to dry
Eyes that condemn
Ears that dig falsehood
Tongues that slays
And mighty hands that ceases his breaths
...forlorn

Dedicated to Richard Oppong Fordjour, Shakespeare.
by nicholas bliss boateng
(30-11-10)

nicholas boateng

Hannie

Once saw I a goddess pass before my dwelling
Into her eyes I stared and a smile wry got
The image of her beauty ever carved in my heart
Her voice I never knew, and to her name was I a stranger

After the harvest I saw her pass again
My net hard to pull and a little boat nearly overturning
Fishing in the little waters, so shallow for a pony to get across
She came, stood by the bank and asked for a fish
The loveliest of ocean dwellers did I give unto her
With a smile well paid and a look to which I still owe

When again shall I behold her beauty?
And when would the sweetest of voices send music down my heart?
Till next harvest, till the honeycomb shall drip
And the baby birds learn to flap in the breeze
Till the gods again visit us
And the immortals amongst men, come!

nicholas boateng

His Passion

A whistle blown as down he went
An enemy had done that, whom he never knew
A scarlet shown and away an opponent goes in shame
To walk he cannot and to run, time to come

On the pitch he gets hurt
His bone greatly hurting and every muscle with pain
The joy in him, no pain ever too strong
"When shall I recover", he prays, to the green turf?
"Yet again will I score more great goals"

To play on the old fields of Trafford
And by the bridge of Stamford
To play with the red devils and against the white angels
Just to hear the cops cheer and scream his name
"d'nho! d'nho! ! d'nho! ! !"
The love he feels, the love never given
His passion in all of life unfold

to ronaldinho, best ever!

nicholas boateng

In The Hills

I come into my own land as a stranger
And among my very people like a visitor
Knowing no one and not known by everyone
I'm stared with searching eyes that struck my bone

All my friends are no more; no not here
A pain so strong alone my heart cannot bear
My home deserted by the highway, in total darkness
Grandma, beloved, sleeps last summer; such grievance

So much have changed in this once a beautiful place
In reminisce, could still be smelled, that sweet fragrance
The beacon I followed up here now out, turns
Words no more heard, and no more remembereth I her voice

nicholas boateng

It's Graduation

It's graduation!

A day supposed to be the happiest
The happiest at least in half a decade
And here on a molded parapet alone
Sat with visions blurred
And blinks with the speed of the clocks

It's graduation!

A day not as envisaged
With friends, love and family
In high praise and in great pride
In bliss and much merry
With fatted calves and drinks fizzy

It's graduation!

An end to a period of timelessness
In times of hunger and dreams unknown
In times of thirst and early wakes
Missions to accomplish in depths of stress

It's graduation!

A day that begins it all

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Kings

Kingdoms rise and fall
Kings reign and die
And never is any eternal that be earthly
Do not think
That thou shall be forever
Princes where before thee
Great ones at that;
Who slew beasts by hand
Subdued mighty armies by the sword
And princes after thee shall be
Do therefore thine best
That thy name be remembered
In many generations after...
"I have served my time
I have honoured my kingdom
And now I go on..."

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Lil' Blissy (I See You)

"Little boy! " she calls
Or by that I should not call you?
Visit me you should
And now command!
Ha! You would've still been here
Had it been a trumpet's call

Love, I see in those eyes
But love, she denies
Words uttered
Words shelled in sweet hives
And in my eyes life
In her faster runs

I see you my beloved
Here in my heart and everywhere
And even from a day's journey away
I see you also my love
Should all maidens be clad in black
And the suns cease its burn
I see you

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Little Diva

She loves to sing and so do I call her
Quiet and at all times with laughter
My first female friend on campus
She 'Nicky! ' lovely calls me
A name forever I wanna hear
Closer than ever imagined
Pal to my best pals, same route plied
My home she knows and hers up the quaky hill
Berveryly it is in the city
An envy to many and my name forgotten
Before the world she sings
And under the cursed tree her voice heard
A melody that soothes many hearts
'Sup nicky, so long? ' My eyes with tears filled
Four winters ago and a day it seems
When again I come across the old path
There will I see you my dear friend
And for eternity I long in hope
Li'le diva will come my way

nicholas boateng

Little Mouse

At midnight in my rest
I feel life move on my legs
I thought it a dream
Yet again in the same place moved
The friendly wall gecko presumed
And again went I dreaming

Three days by went
And of the stranger not'n learnt
The tuber and fruits it did consume

And now I killed it
With the deadly fish that dries
Tears fill my eyes
Now do I miss it
Yet do not want it back

nicholas boateng

Lullaby To An Old Enemy

What is this river I see before me?
The natives tell me is the great sea of old
That old sea on which many battles have been fought
And many precious lives lost
Lost to untimely graves to return no more

Many stories grandpa did tell me
For a great sailor he was and a soldier as well
Defending our land on the deadly waters
When I am sixteen shall I take to his works
To fight both sea and man
Or with the King's daughter will I sit and watch it
To sing lullaby to an old enemy
My heart seeks warmth but my pride battle
What would I do?
That I would do, I do not know

nicholas boateng

Monalisa

Angel's touch at the twilight
A little dark is she at light
With hairs short like a well kept lawn
Behind her are all eyes drawn
Invigorating her beauty as the dew of dawn
She is my Monalisa

nicholas boateng

New Love

No matter how many times experienced
The feeling is so exhilarating
That of a newly gotten love
My muscles burst with strength
Unlimited I've become, and what can't I do?
Oh dear! It feels like a dream
I do not need anyone to tell
I know, for in love fallen with her
Tomorrow the land rejoices
And I with Harriet would dine
She is one from the land of great riches
The purest of treasures; from a heart's mine
I love you so much honey

nicholas boateng

No More Friends

I loved my friend and my friend loved me as well
In my downfall his eyes with tears did swell
Always by his side with laughter as in the time of the spell
Like young puppies we were and a perfection of number

Down the hill by the beach...
...And by the foul lake in love with soccer
On the bridge we stand and watch the lighthouse; a beautiful tower
Together in worship among the saints as blessings on us did shower

Yet along the joyful path an angel amongst us was set
A female angel with the look as sweet as the sunset
With me she was and at the autumnal equinox was she not found absent
"To you my love, to you alone was I sent"

...

How the love for one girl can split the best of friends
Such a shame!

nicholas boateng

One-Eyed Teddy

Up on the telly seated
With an eternal frozen stare
Little prissy took out an eye
A year she was and teddy, who can tell?

Nothing unheard that is spoken
And no deed escapes the one eye
Times of pleasures seen with maidens
Yet the gift of speech unfound
And all secrets not told

nicholas boateng

Paradise On The Rocks

I dwell in the mountains up high
Higher than the Petronas yet shy of Everest
In the land of the precious stones and rich shores
In the gold coast where the freedom for the black star began
In the land of oil and of greens where nature still lives
Love and freedom in this land are twins

Down the heights the people trade and mine
Men and birds soar over the rocky slopes with wings spread
As a hairy man, trees and grass cover nearly his entire face
Seen smiling he is, always, with eyes gleaming
The top of his head though not bald is clothed in white
Cloudy, misty and foggy intertwined with every branch

Up there, the air is pure and the herbs life
The ground is rich and the water mineral
The wind symphonic and the feels, oh dear, freezing...
This is where I dwell; this is where I am alive
My little place of harmony, my haven
I call this my paradise...my pied-à-terre

nicholas boateng

Plea

How shall he begin to say this?
His pride scares him off
As a mighty man it stands before him, he's so afraid
He knows, he needs not be squeamish
Neither needs he be grumpy
For perhaps his friendship was just smarminess in sunshine
He's ashamed and cannot stare in the eyes of the angel
Each smile reveals his weakness;
Her laughter, his latent pain
How shall he begin to say "I'm sorry? "
She's vivacious, intelligent, dutiful and attractive
But what is he...
Nasty, irresponsible, carefree, kiddy and yielding
How could he...let her in whom he found joy down?
How could he, paid back good with evil?
He is sorry!
Do not leave him here, in oblivion and in obsession
Forgive him and let the soul within him be healed!
...as we forgive those who trespass against us... Luke 11: 4.

nicholas boateng

Refuge

Where is she that said she loved me?
And he that promised great undying affection?
Where are they that whispered care into my soul?
And the hope that never was to die?

Am I changed before them? !
That I am no more known? !
The smile never to show again
And the touch as of the farthest planet

I tell you what my brethren
It is much worth to trust in the Lord
Than in the richest of kings
For in Him alone I find joy and refuge like no other

nicholas boateng

She Loves Him

He sees her when she leers seductively
Of all maidens in the cottage he saw her lovely
He was a friend to all yet a little to her, shy
She liked him and he knew not why

She asks, "For me a cho'late, would you buy?"
For her the oceans he would cross sightlessly
He knew much well; a smile wry
"I love you, Jessie" he said, never heard with ears
"Do you, really? Please tell me why? ! "
A feeling my heart has lived on these year

Against their love were many; did leave hearts to tear
Elope! He would've with her to the cold hills
To a distant land of the unknown deserts
Never to return, never to love again- she scribes
And ever seeks broken within, never an auxiliary...ever relentless!

nicholas boateng

She Sleeps

Let the rain fall
And the noise of it on the rooftops be heard
Let it come with the wind, let the wind blow swiftly
And let the trees cry `cos they're grieved by it
Let the breeze fill the chambers
And the cold embrace me; let it dry away my tears
Let me quake and not sleep
Let the mighty dark clouds assemble
And let fear fill the earth
Let the moon be darkened
And the stars be hidden; let them not shine
Let the sea be filled and let it run over its walls
Let the mighty waves roar as the waters be glad
Let the dreadful thunders be heard
And the lightening be heard from the east
Let the owls not fly
And the lionesses sleep by their cubs
Let them be still, for a mighty star is fallen
Fallen to rise no more
I see her, yet she sees me not
Quiet and dreamless; till the sun shall rise no more!
 ☞ Grandma, always with love!☞
nicholas boateng

Single Mother

How much can I sell?
How less can she spend?
And how much more can we invest?
Invest to cater for little Johnny and I

Fifteen months ago he fled
That stupid, irresponsible, bastard!
With cunning words he deceived me
My senses in total eclipse to his feign affections

Mother and friends took counsel with me
In love with him, all hated I saw
And in my mid teen year
I bore a child in absolute pain
To all single mothers

nicholas boateng

Snow Angels (To Faustina Everlove Ametor)

There she stood
Same place I saw her last time
Waiting on another she knew not
A stranger bearing a seed
In the end of the months
When the senses in their peaks
With pain that makes maim

There she stood
Clad in snow
Facing away from our eyes
An angel who's face yet seen
She cared for man
Till they all be well

And there she stands
I stare into her eyes
With great power
Stuttering as I m-make
Make myself known

Now she stands
At my side, delighted
We hold hands
We make merry into the colds
And drink to the Sun's setting

Bliss

Dedicated to An Angel;
Nurse Faustina Everlove Ametor, And All Nurses.
God Bless You For The Lives You Save

Poem by Nicholas Boateng (Sir Bliss)
21-04-16

nicholas boateng

So Dependent

What could make a man cry?
And what could make a strong man,
So hard-hearted shed tears uncontrollably?
Please let him cry,
Let him shed his sorrows away in salty tears
Let him cry to God; his Shepherd
For he is so dependent
So dependent on his love;
A love so piercing and far reaching
It reaches his innermost being; the real him
A love greater than a mothers love for a child
Neither can that of a newly wedded couple's be likened to it
Not anymore can he hold,
Not anymore can he be stiff
Not anymore, he's broken and out of his own strength
His strength has failed
Yet beyond his strength is one that holds the universe!

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Someone Took My Love

She cannot be mine 'cos I have no money
Her heart belongs to another
Her heart, I can never have
My heart bleeds every time I see them together
She would go alone if I were the only that be
Whisperers by her looks
She do not care, not anymore
Should I fall to the jaws of the lions
I do not even exist to her
No more does she care and no more does she worry

She would've been mine if not for your libel
And now must we end this in sand and blood
A vendetta never to cease
Till one is left standing and without strength
A duel among friends
Would die than to see her lips kissed

nicholas boateng

Tease

You really like me I can tell
To hug and to kiss you do love as well
Am I attracted to you?
For that I do not know
Maybe in time to come, a mind game though

I pull her near, fairest amongst
And deep breathes from her nostrils heard
She touches me close as tilted her head
Into my eyes stared
Gently she strokes
She would not speak
And blinks, not in these times of pleasure
A little parted her glittering lips
And her crimson tongue out lurks
Drawn near and her dilated eyes she close
I smell her neck and into her ears whispers
A peck on her forehead I can only afford

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The Edener

Surrounded in ultimate bliss
Boredom in nature so palpable
From a dreadful sleep awaken with a kiss
Beauty before and a fruit palatable
So clinged became strangers twain
By the side an emptiness
Yet without a pain
A little while and forgotten in every moment
Away drawn and in beauty changes
Into a curse plunged by the edener

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The Old Hills Of The Great Lagoon

A walk on the high wall around the orchard
The fat man ever on our trail
Fear of being caught
But the fulfillment of every adventure took us back
In amazement the high school lasses watched
When shall we grow and be with such beauties?
Our youth we would not trade
In growth and maturity we all departed
And the land of joy so changed before our eyes
I miss the old hills of the great lagoon
Yet I cannot go back
Take me back to the days, to age thirteen
And to my friends among whom I was loved

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The Prodigal Son

My soul is grieved and my spirit in sorrow
My flesh is weak and I am without virtue
On my knees I stay as tears fill my eyes
That my eyes were a great ocean
Then will I flood the earth with my tears
And that my voice a thunder
Then will my cry be heard in the East
How am I backslidden? And how am I fallen?
How am I drawn back and plunged into such a depth?
A once mighty mountain was I
Now, here I lie, a threading of the oxen
A mire and pity of swine
Being driven away from the light
I stumble blindly in the dark
How could I have left royalty and bliss?
And now I live every moment from bleak to dismal
Being pulled down the slopes
I live without life in the valleys
There's none to help and none to lift
I am sent into the fields where the abominable I do
An heir to the throne of a great kingdom
Now I have become as a pig
Prodigal I have become; I am the prodigal of sons!
Yet shall I revert...yes I would go back again
Go back to my father, to where I belong.

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The Rain Princess

The clouds gather
The heavens darkens
The wind vehemently blows
And trees by bows do surrender

The furious lightening in their brightness flash
The boisterous thunder in anger strikes
The breeze gradually cools
And the tiny rains all in their path do flush

Up in the third elevations down watches
A lass dark and yet so fair
Elegant, though through the wet glasses blur
Stared furtively and turned away on all clashes

Numbering the raindrops she resolutely did
Her high shoulders so tender, were revealed
A silky smooth long dark hair, red ribbon held
The wind blew harder; her eyes went dimmer, so splendid

The waters on her skin did shower
The wind against her breasts did blow
Yet as a rock she did not flow
She stood her ground in strength as the tower

Finally, she retrieved into her dwellings
On one side she gathered the vent coverings
In the dark she leered down smiling
Head on a pillow, under a warm blanket, she went sleeping

Her eyes glisten with every look
Being blinded by the brilliance of her smiles
Many did awed at her absolute perfection
She stands classy and stunning
So beautiful is the rain princess

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Vivacious Valence

Adorned in red rosy garment she struts
Gently down the slopes she descends
Blown in the wind, her long glowy hair spreads
Let the honey bee stop her honey making;
For she is sweeter
Let the termite stop his building;
For she is stronger
Let also the lilies stop gleaming in the rays;
For she is much more beautiful
And the mocking bird, her singing
For her voice is as the melody
The melody of a myriad angels singing from a distance
She is as a child, comely and so adorable
Her beauty is cherished among the heavenlies
Helen looks up at her from the underneath
Awe, metamorphosizes speedily into jealousy
Then into anger, plunges!
But let her be!
For now is her moment
And let her gleam
As the Lune upon her smiles
You are beautiful; far beyond words

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Volitions

Who are you? She ask
One of the many, that's who
Tell me, who the many be
And why sternly at me stared
The many are the sons of deity
Whom you mortals call angels
It's been long since such beauty among men seen
I walk among men to help as many
I need silver
Won't you give me any?
For gold I would
Yet riches cannot help you
But love is the answer to all
Do you love me then?
For that I do purely
Then make love to me handsome
In that, love would lose its power
And the light that emanates from your heart
Would be made into darkness
Heaven eternally watches
And never, should I renege

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Waif

These many times, these two but half decades
A life of a street child lived, and as a sway
Daybreak and every sunset, wandering always in tears
Having no one as thought, nothing to befriend; not even a doll

For since that night, that night that a world's greatest hero scythed
And that winter, when a loving lass away retrieves
Every he and she denied
Seeing many others together while alone he grieves

These many times, none telling "you are good"
All that ever did so, did sham
In pain always and every night with sorrow did dine
A servant many said, despised in their eyes, like ham

These many times, weeping every sunset on a 'pillowless bed'
Wondering always, if the Heavens existed
Nothing did the waif hear, but the sheepishness many altered
Failing in little but with many, scorned by all

But many did love, yet not felt and yet not shown
Thinking feeble and little, driven to the shadows
Threaded underfoot, never tossed by the wind

Filled with jittery, clothed in hard tongue
And shamed by mean with every adventure
This is the life of the motherless child

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What If?

A question to which no answer could be found

What if?

Someone to give an answer in fervent sought

What if she ask herself

What if all precious moments in waste

And every sweet word spoken in vain

What if?

Loved never to be

And chosen yet was another

What if she found him not handsome?

And in seeing, is another seen

What if?

He never looks into my eyes?

And never speaks the words of love

What if my lips never kissed?

And never more than an innocent virgin felt.

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When Young

I laugh with my friends till sunset
Over our heads the wicked clouds assemble
"You are still here? " many asked
I am the youngest among my friends
By whistles and gestures we call them
And by smiles they do pass us by
We tease ourselves and together all laugh
Before the rain the wind came
Let the waters beat me, I do not care!
For my good friends I will not leave
And the speech that makes glad my heart I shall not cease

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Who Am I?

My own name I do not know
Where I came from and hither I go
I do not know
How I look, I do not know
My own reflection deceives me
I am so afraid, who am I?
I took upon my self a name
A name of great revelation, never to fail
I took upon my self a date
A date of total perfection, bliss eternal
My year I cannot number, none to believe
Sometimes, I am too beautiful
Yet many a time, ugly
And sometimes I am too delighted
Yet a while, I be
Who am I?

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Widow's Plight

Shall my enemies rejoice?
Or shall their eyes with tears be filled?
Shall their tongues continually slay?
Or by shock be dumb?
Before them one of the noble in peace lies
Quiet, never to talk again
His good deeds resonate his good name
Oh life!
How fragile life could be
To some he was a leader
Some, a rival in the fields of power
A father to the rich lands of the Africans
To my son a great papa
Yet to me...beyond words
I shall see you again
Fare thee well my lovely husband
...

nicholas boateng

World's Greatest Dad

Every child has a father or even did
I call not all men, fathers
Fathers are great orchestrators of good deeds
Valiant in all things though overwhelmed by a myriad
Standing their grounds despite the mountains
Supermen in the eyes of their children
Over-comers of all our childhood greatest fears
Claustrophobic when alone yet a resurge when he nears
Dad is my all time hero!
By him none ever bullied me
"My dad will beat you and your dad", always I told them
That made them cringed and winced at the thought
They took courage in theirs
"My dad is bigger and stronger" I always said.
I love you daddy!

nicholas boateng

Wrong

Born fragile, no virtue no comeliness, never wanted
In my youth I receive strength yet darkness surrounds me
None to look upon and none to love; never loved
What's wrong with me? He asks

The waters upon him pours
His breath he cannot find
And his eyes blinded, never to cease its flow
His iniquity he knows not
His punishment so severe

nicholas boateng