

Poetry Series

**Stanley Bronny**  
**- poems -**

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## Stanley Bronny(28 February 1992)

Bronny Stanley Elikplim was born on February,1992 in Lome/Togo. Stanley grew up an only child among adults and he certainly never learnt to relate to other children. And this make him an introvert.

He studied as a french student from his enfancy till 2008. He moved to Ghana and continued his education as an english student in 'La Decouverte' International School. He pursued his education as a business student in Keta Senior High Tech. School. He is currently a french student in Mount Mary College Of Educa

# A Cold Loneliness

I can feel something  
It makes me tremble  
And my heart shrinks  
It's just blowing my mind off  
Like a mediterenean  
Glacial sea breeze

My heart sadden  
Because I'm missing you  
It's just like an eclipse  
Because I can see the dark  
You're my candlelight  
But the flame quenched

I need your love  
To keep my being running  
The emptyness in my heart  
Burns me like lava  
And freezes me like snow  
If you're teasing me  
Please just stop

Stanley Bronny

# Broken Promise

Since I met you playing the tennis  
I became infactuated with you, Mavis  
With your splendour you fascinated me  
And you promised to share your love with me

You vowed to love me by a flamingo  
But end up devastating my life like a tornado  
Is our hearts inextricably joined?  
Where is the love you've promised?

I wish there would be an amelioration  
But a sacrilege to kid with my emotion  
Mavis... I now know that you're finicky  
But forgive with solemn sympathy

Although you've grazed my heart  
You still have the password of my heart

Stanley Bronny

# Dear Friend

Oh friend, dear friend  
My very good buddy, never grumpy  
You're more than a brother  
To me any service you render

Thank God we're compatible  
And our friendship is inexplicable  
You urge me to take devious path not  
As you're always distant to me not

Oh friend, dear friend  
Have an eternal fruitful life  
I'll keep your reputation ship and shape  
I'll gift you a goldfish and grape

Your words are never bogus  
For, I'm not gosh of being gregarious  
Your favour never disfavour my decision  
And your decision never decline my position.

Stanley Bronny

# Destined Love

Sitting under the shade of a tree  
Thinking of nothing but you  
My desire I expect my destiny to offer me

Admiring beauties was my routine  
Selecting one from others was never my kind  
It's now clear to me  
Loving you is having a permanent dream  
From which I could never wake up  
Falling in love with you is walking on water  
Putting on and off the sun like a bulb  
pulling down the moon like a fire fly  
walking backward and jumping downward  
Cose making the unthinkable possible  
Has become my reason of living

Stanley Bronny

# Farewell

In the era our needs arose  
You decided to leave us in great pain  
Forgetting I hadn't grown in brain  
How will I keep  
The family at ease?  
If at least  
We should be at ease  
I would say your struggle  
Was not in vain  
If only you can  
Return by train  
I shall beg  
For fund to raise

Speechless, you took a french leave  
In the bright darkness  
You left the shore  
Swiftly your soul faded away  
Helpless, I witnessed  
Your siblings demolished your sweat  
Took advantage  
And broke your home  
I stood on my feeble feet  
And I watched the custom  
Whipped mother  
With the widowhood rites  
How I wish this custom is bygone

Day by night  
I pray you witness  
The love of custom  
As I look to you.

Stanley Bronny

# I'M Sad

For the unstable country  
For the refugee who left properties  
And becomes needy  
For the poor who is staving  
For the people who thirst  
In the land of no water  
For the kid who lost the parent  
I'm sad  
For the unborn  
Who misses the beauty of the world  
The love and the hatred of man  
For the firefighter who loves his mission  
But would never return  
For the insane who could'nt be like you and me  
For the corpse which could'nt wakes  
And defends the pride  
I'm sad  
For the rich who spends big money  
On his taste and refuses to aid  
The fellow  
For the sick person who seeks financial aid  
But at whose funeral  
Drinks are used for washing hands  
And delicacies are served  
I'm sad  
Just because I'm sad.

Stanley Bronny



# Life Leads A Path

The beauty of a woman  
Appears to be renew  
By every downpour  
Of a morning dreezele  
But her beauty is taken away  
By the beauty of the fool moon  
At night gradually...

The beauty of man  
Is reveal by an angelic morning sunrise  
But fear  
The beauty of the sunset to grow...

Thus, the principle of life  
Ride all living Through the circulare path of life  
Once live, must later give up breath

The path begins; life  
It leads to  
A very one destination; death

Stanley Bronny

# My Deepest Worry

Tonight as I lay  
I try to find reasons  
To keep me asleep  
But there is none  
Insomnia befriends me  
than ever,  
Than tiredness can ever do  
And the sleep pills careless

At least just for a single microsecond  
I wish to be out of myself,  
My being and my world  
But fear hunts me back

In my bed I sweat  
Like a fatty roasted meat  
I can feel my eyes  
And my head aches  
I can feel my being trembles  
By the fear that grabbes my belly

I can confined in a person  
But who shall it be?  
Right welcome shall Man be

Stanley Bronny

# My Love For You

Love is a bluetooth  
It links me to you  
I need you to accept  
For me to bond with you

Love is my religion  
And you're my goddess  
To me your commandements are valid  
I shall gladly protect you from viruses  
And keep our love glamorous

Be my domain  
And I shall be your co-domain  
We'll spend our honeymoon in a modern train  
I'll play you  
If you're my clarinet  
And catch for you starfish with my net

To show you love  
I'll plug the moon if I could  
And drain the sea if I should

Love is a bluetooth  
So keep it on  
Love is a religion  
So let it goes on

Stanley Bronny

# My Maker

My mum, I love  
Only thee care for me  
Thee who show me love  
Only thee protect me

Thee held my life in thee  
Shaper of my destiny  
All my flashbacks are full thee  
Answer to my curiosity

Woman of prestige  
Only thee fed me with thy blood  
To me only thee spend thy wage  
Between us I believe there is a bond

Prime woman of my life  
You are the God of my life.

Stanley Bronny

# My Precious Stone

Rubby, my splendid ruby  
You are sweet like a strawberry  
The fruit I ever dreamt to taste  
Your seductive voice melt me on your calls  
I will pen grafities of love on your walls  
At your side I feel big and I swagger  
With this I have a souvenir of a cold winter  
As a beach comber I'll make tianas for you  
The woman behind the great man that I am  
To you I pledge to follow your perfume  
Rubby keep my bed cozy  
And change me from being gory.

Stanley Bronny

# Natural Home

Africa, Cradle of humanity  
Where there is enough hospitality  
Africa, mother of all races  
From your dark skin came other races

Continent of incredible wealth  
Your heads stabbed you in the back  
They make you live withing their means  
Fortunate sufferer of man's wickedness

Africa, you that watched your wards grew  
And then kidnapped into slavery  
Your warm red blood forcely fertilized cold farm  
Why all these?

Home of one thousand and one languages  
Where snow never falls  
But the hot sun ablaze at the zenith  
You must be giving red carpet treatment.

Stanley Bronny

# Poetry

Poetry isn't fun  
It's an inner talent revealing  
It's a raw emotion processed into writing

Poetry isn't fun  
It's bare dreams  
and wishes put on a paper  
It's revelations of inner wants and needs of man

Poetry isn't fun  
It's an imaginary thought of feelings displayed in its beauty  
Needed to be developed as a creativity

Poetry isn't fun  
It's an open circuit connection  
From the heart to the brain  
The brain, through the arm to the hand  
The hand through the pen flows like a fall

Poetry isn't fun  
It has been there from time immemorial  
It's a culture  
It'sn't just about writing  
It's a tradition

Stanley Bronny

# Prime Advice Of A Mother

Precious, do not be voracious  
Being conscious is not arduous  
Gracious, do not be so voluptuous  
Even tedious try to be courageous  
Life is gorgeous and mysterious  
Monstrous buddies make gossip contagious  
Having copious partners is ferocious  
Righteous, being monogamous is propitious  
Boozing and smoking are poisonous  
Do not be presumptuous nor vociferous  
But contrarily courteous and righteous  
Being poor is vacuous, so be conscientious  
God is glorious and tenacious  
Fate is various, so be vivacious.

Stanley Bronny



# Seul

Loin de toi loin de moi  
Par jour d'années hostile je t'es cherché

Loin de toi loin de moi  
Par nuit de mois au pleine lune tu m'as manqué

Loin de toi loin de moi  
Aux vacances glaciaux j'ai manqué ta douce chaleur

Loin de toi loin de moi  
Je sent toujours ton odeur

Par moment j'ai cru t'avoir perdu mais  
Loin de moi loin de toi  
tu m'aimes encore.

Stanley Bronny

# The Age Of Puberty

It is set  
The passionate flamme of love  
Not that of a pet  
The age of puberty to seduce disclosed the love

The girl of my dreams  
The girl of my teen ages  
You're are the one I see in the sun beams  
Come and be the one of my old ages

Seduce you is my priority  
Cos I need you in my existence  
Show me your angelic beauty  
Before any natural sentence.

Stanley Bronny

# The Distance

Speechless and jealously  
The hidden love had gone

It's now revealing  
But the distance is impeding

All I have is this soft copy  
Of her portray  
On my phone  
I could only watch  
And never feel the warmth  
That lives within it  
Yes, I couldn't caress  
That pure heart

How we wish to be very close  
My thought is full of her  
It makes my life empty  
But I try to write poems  
To keep my schedule busy

I couldn't blame her nor time  
But distance and I are to blame

Stanley Bronny

# The Love Of A Marine

Awaken from my slumber  
From my slumber, it seems I'm loosing my lover  
My lover Janet, passing like a jet  
A jet I need to catch with my net, Janet  
Janet, don't leave in agony  
In agony I would'nt survive, so have mercy  
Mercy is what i ask as a marine  
As a marine, I'll take you in my submarine  
In my submarine, we'll voyage to Australia  
To Australia we'll go and meet Vania and Lidia  
Vania and Lidia, together we'll enjoy popcorn  
Popcorn we'll enjoy while watching coq porn.

Stanley Bronny

# Woman

Woman of my kind  
To me you're so kind  
Your lips are sweet as honey  
That you give out for money

Woman of species  
I know you appreciate my speeches  
Yet your tongue is evil  
And your words pierce like arrows of devil

Woman of my time  
Don't you know you're mother of all times?  
For woman sake, don't be wicked  
why strip yourself naked?

Woman of nowadays  
From you mankind is being replaced all days  
Why preventing new generations from coming?  
Woman! Fertility makes you prime

Woman of yesterday  
What era is today?  
Where is that bountiful woman i knew?  
Materialism has make you few

Woman of God's creation  
Don't be sexual instrument of man's creation  
Masterpiece of God from manhood  
Unite and protect the womanhood.

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