

Poetry Series

Adeola Babalola
- poems -

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Adeola Babalola(26-8-1990)

I was born into the most caring and lovely family of mr and mrs Taiwo Babalola on the 26th of august 1990. Attended Oyemekun Grammar School Akure. Currently studing law at the Adekunle Ajasin University Akungba Akoko, Ondo state Nigeria.

Accept Me The Way I Am.

Let me take it from here my lady.
Like Peter and Paul
at the beautiful gate
i might not be able to offer.

That i stand at this point,
in the middle of d savannah,
the heart of the igbo dudu
and my father's backyard,
will bear me witness that i searched.

I searched until my shoes
began to dance to the right and left.
The salsa dance
Trying to get u a flyin horse
and a golden knight harmon.
The Cindarella's gown
to adore your skin.

But your wish do not ride.
So take me as i am.

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Art

You speak words,
yet you have no mouth.
You think fast,
but you have no minds.
You grow more beautiful daily
without paying for make-up.
You travel all over the world
riding others like horses.
This how you live...

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Hearth Robber

It was the day
i lie idle
that my eye caught you.
And causing uneasiness
like a bird perching on a line.
But him in Isreal am nt
for murder am yet to invite.

You were just what my semantics
can not unveil.
Then wondering take is place in my heart.
I want you for love
i want you to stay.
But you are a plougher and a butterfly.

Wait and be
thought am not handsome
but you were even more than Cinderellar.
Despite not peeping on her.
But i want you to know
that a right and a wrong
all can't be wrong.
Look I can not say if you were light or dark.
Good or...
All i know is that you would kill me.
If we marry
for i am jealous.
And yet, your outter beauty
equal with your inner ugliness.

Adeola Babalola

I Can'T Be You!

If I try to,
I can't be the fire.
Very good and destructive in anger
but can be tamed
like a lion.

I can't be you.
If I try,
then I can't be the water.
Very important and destructive as well.
A loose beast that can't be tamed.

I can't be you
because I can't be the glacier.
That can't be help from melting under the torment of the sun.

I can't be the harricane
the tonedo or the snow.
This is why I can't be you.
And must learn to remain myself.

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I Wish I Had Not Known

Loneliness descends my soul
and first joy i felt.
Not until i got to know,
that am already breeding maggots.

I though i could reason well,
but you are always there.
To steal it
You crossed my heart and get me chattered

i wish i had never grown,
i wish i am still a child.
I wish i had never known her.

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Just For You

At the river side,
the thought came.
Alas! It was of you.
Thinking of how well we fought together
back to back and shoulder to shoulder
the intellectual wars.

You gave me your strenght
and standin on your fall.
Findin a wedge to a-gap your mouth
i realize everything will just be okay.
I mean everything.

Sometimes i wish many wishes,
it hurts no to see them ride.
That was why i did this just for you

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Let Me Fly

Unclip my wings
i want to fly again.
The greatest,
known for strenght, speed and accuracy.
A pace setter,
now down in this mess.

Uncage me,
i want to dance.
Not the street dance
but that of pride.
The way i usuall do while other birds come to watch

let the eagle come up.
For tonight,
we shall hunt,
that tomorrow we may fly
and paint the sky wit our wings.

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My Wish

That the world,
like the sky and moon wil dwell
and less tears,
waters the seeds of pain.
From the widow in her closet
to the lovers at the beach.

We little ones will grow,
the wish of our fathers
and smile the way our mothers wanted.
Tha we might together,
echo the name of AFRICA
with a sweet voice

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Night Walker

I am a night walker,
yet, i am not a bat
neither am i a vampire.
It is the survival
habit that was forced
into me.
Making me what you assume
but i still have one thing left... Choice

When you see me in the night,
do not run.
Him i am not.
I am friend to you.
The enemy of your enemies
i have a gun,
but it only hunt preys...

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No More Death

Any time i opened the window of the past,
though warned not to again
for my health.

My mind flashes like the rays of light
challenging a bullt to a race.

Alas! If not for around me,
i would have pulled the trigger,
and be joyfully tag a murderer.

But how many?
Do i have to send on that same journey
of no return.
May be hundreds, thousands and even millions.
Yes! May be would do

And they too regroup,
like a disturbed bee.
Attacking again.
Another death.
Continuing like this until we say,
no more death and forget the past.

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The Definition

Tell me?

Cos my grave it is bring closer to my house.

The very reason, idea, the meaning

and may be the who too

why what seem to bring joy now bring...

That the more we woo her,

the more she moves away from us.

I asked Robbinson,

but not if i had asked him before yesterday

before his six years heart got splitted.

Tears flowing everywhere like the stream in my town

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The Fire

Fire is good,
i tend to put my hands
and it burns.

Never start that fire,
if you do, many might be left orphaned.
Many more will starve.
And that woman there,
you might not see again.

Don't start it.
That i myself knows not,
what fate would give me.
Because, he has not choosen to be my friend sometimes.

So, when you choose for us,
watch it!
That you might not cause more harm than good.

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The Perfect Wise One

It is you,
no you caused it.
They did it
we should do this.
Was all dancing on our lips.
With no remedy driving home.
Instead of mending licking our roofs,
we kept laughing at the man in rafter.
Trying to make fire in his hut.
Soon our house is flooded.
Non of us is a fool.
Instead of a way out of a capsiding ship
it is blame we share.
Instead of killing the tree from the root,
we were picking the leaves.
Tell me why some will not suffer?
When we are all claiming very big
for correction to whip.
And this marks our foolishness.

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The Preacher Boy

Come!
Come listen to me.
I am the preacher boy.
Let me tell you your doom...

Now you parade the savannah
and the tropics too.
You move freely and feed on others
you scare both the harmful and the harmless.
Your voice is thunder
and they carry so much power.

Let me start with the word of Heraclitus...
Life is in a state of continuous flux
Let me tell you your doom.
One day, you will go out
and we will expect your return.
You will speak and will not be heard
cos power would have betrayed you.

You will wish,
and they never ride
cos by then power would have changed camp.

And this shall be your doom

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The Way I See It

I beg you,
don't get her cheap.
If you do,
she will make you cry.
Don't get her very expensive too.
If you do, she will break your heart...

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What A World

In this world,
the dream of the past
hunting the present
trying to draw the fetus
driving the ship of the future barren.

Where everything...strange.
The tune and melody unfamiliar
and the steps too alien!
And guess crept into silence and darkness.

For principle,
end of road!
Call it.

We need sounds
the sound of the wise.
We need the Calm of the desert
to get echo of wilderness.
And the direction of the waves
on the sea
in order to know which way to go.

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Who Will Help?

looking at them,
we are all staring
doing nothing
not because we don't know what to do,
but we don't care.

The boy taking fire to the refinery
yet we all said he is playing.
What type of play?
To send us all to our ancestors up there.

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Why Call On God

Why call on God?

When we failed to help him
praying with tears and ulcer stomach.
Running from mountain to hill.

Why make him look
wicked and uncaring
with our bags of fault on our heads
why call him to fight for us
while our guns lie idle
and enjoy the warmth of our bed

why turn him to a crimefighter
when they live right at our nose

Why refuse to leave the mountain
and expect manner from heaven.
Why not try the herb before calling...

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