

Poetry Series

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo
- poems -

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Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo(May 1,1988)

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo, poet and playwright, born in may 1 1988 in an ancient town; Idanre, acquired his SSCE certificate in year 2006 at Bafed High School, Idanre. He also schooled at St. Peter's Unity Secondary School, Akure. He is a graduate from a noble department; English Studies, in Adekunle Ajasin University Akungba Akoko, Ondo State Nigeria.

Amongst his poems are 'A Cry for the Saviour', 'The Thief Groom', 'My Mores', 'Apposite', 'I Too Am a Voice' and many others.

A Cry For The Saviour

Once upon a time,
Man was an Adam
When the beautifulness was beautifying
The beauty,
Then, all sought for nothing,
The food and fruits were all Thiers.

Another was my town,
Its beauty was ayond measure,
The glory that lives in paper,
Ask Chinua or Wole
How it was.

Far ayont tale; 'Vrai'
The unswag left out goods,
The ladies who went stream late,
A single Planter that dwelt
In forest for hours,
Ask Baroka; 'the Lion'

It was settled
Indeed, before the stainer
Stained the white raiment,
Except the wars,
Fought to create peace.
The Israelites are my witness.

Thenforth, Soldiers go, Soldiers come,
None cares nor thinks of voters,
Some were chosen rather elected;
All is bellywark,
Their belly's bellytimber is only
To cut the mustard.

The man of the people
We prayed,
The beautiful one
We sought,
If not to rehabilitate

But emancipate.

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo

An Entrapment

My love, I am tired
With all my being to grasp a form,
Comparable to think own
But nothing seems worthy,
I know now,
Why Shakespeare couldn't compare his
To the summer day.
It would be of crime
To denounce the beauty
Of such a creature as thee:
To simply cast away the precision
God had placed in forging you,
Each facet of your being,
Either corporeal or ethereal
Is an ensnarement
From which there is no release,
But I do not pray.

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo

Christmastide (Yule)

Just like the other days,
It goes as it comes
That Sun and Time could not
Bear witness.
Like the other days; it appears
And suddenly a flame in the sky.
Are you indeed meant for the
Meats, drinks, or belly-timber? Never!
Christmas, you are far than relish,
You brought to mind; birth and mission,
Your celebration is not man's
That concerns not fowls
Except the divine alone
In which life is not to evict
But purposely to save.

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo

Ensnarements

There's a rose amongst flowers,
And a dime, a dozen,
You're a gold amongst jewelries,
That passionately embraced
With cool warm.
Mother of fertility,
Like a tree by the river-side,
And feed with catholic milks:
You possessed it all; the beauty
That magnetised beauties.
There's you among others:
Giant you're called;
A body of three ensnarements.

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo

Home

My lips speak soft sweetness,
Your touch, a cool care,
I'm lost in your magic,
For within your strenght my heart beats.
You I think in the morning,
And in dark, I dream;
In your land breasts my being warmed,
And sheltered me beneath its shining shadow.
I think of your arms around me,
I lost words to express my delight,
A valuable and worthy dwelling:
I miss you my home.

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo

I Too Am A Voice

Into my world of darkness and silence,
Suddenly it lit my candles,
I began to see and understand,
The taste and texture of life.

A path winding across the horizon,
Over mountains, across seas,
Thr'gh blue sky and grey;
Never ceasing, continuous, evergreen,
Like the morning sun.

The world within world,
The world that can survive over centuries,
Through thee, I'm a voice.

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo

Mistress

The tale of magic,
In the river of life,
Taking me here and there,
That I cannot breathe,
Yet, given a sleepless night.
Even like one I was born.
But to her- I, a slave
Do this, do that,
Still care not if rain beats,
And thinking wise - calls me dullard.
Who says you can do more than I,
If you in my shoe?
No partridge is bigger than others.

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo

My Covert

For the first time I cherished,
From the depth of my heart,
Fast and furious I haste;
Forever you in my life,
Friends named you wife,
Family daughtered you,
Fawning you;
For the perfect togetherness.
Fatalism I embraced, you my lost born.

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo

My Moeres

Kiss by kiss,
Touch by touch,
Step by step,
Understanding I was,
The attitude incomprehensible;
So unique,
So wild,
That reign of woman leader,
could not eradicate.
A passion so strong,
A need so necessary,
A want so strong,
A life so perfect;
Fear'st in moeres,
The universe could not handle,
The culture of my beloved Africa.

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo

Open And Close

Open-market we cover our heads,
Progressively into violated the fellow lives,
Even the guardians are wanted,
Never returned mama left home morrow.

All still, dabbler is the detriment,
Nothing seems cared but my business,
Debilitating abandoned street.

Catholic in ways, but none eludes the victim,
Lengthening across the three tongues,
Opprobrium we embrace, than means to end,
Situated round the air as water in the body,
Echoing nothing but the unlawful of law.

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo

Preachers And The Priest

One is not born a driven snow,
'All, said He, have sinned',
But plausibility slightly emerged,
Like tiptoe in the hid and seek,
Till monsters transformed,
And paragon he becomes.

Nigh, you a saviour,
Virtuous and worthy,
Mirroring the goodness,
That salts the paradise earth.

Why, I ask silently,
That salt loses its saltiness,
And in salvation, there's savagery,
Business is only the thought,
In Holy place, our last hope.
A burden is brought, as ordered,
But replaced with heavy-laden?

I charge thee:
Thou the ministers,
Thou preachers,
For the preacher is coming,
Not to preach but priest.

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo

Song Of Love

Beauty I cherished,
Cherish my love,
Love I desired,
Your gaze pre-empt my heart.

Life rebuffed me,
And fool friends called,
Odiously my life abated,
Seemly, nothing essential,
Than predicament breath.

'Man amour', you live pretty among
The maidens,
Glory of your beauty I declared,
With't you, ancestral pit awaiting me,
I beseech you turn me down no more.

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The Thief Groom

The prophets portended it,
Bible babled it,
And so shall it be.
Faith has lost,
Our lives we live,
Days to week,
Weeks to month,
Gradually the songs fade.
Works and lives the world Focuses,
By the sun and the moon,
The belief is remiss,
But I tell you;
The groom is a thief at night.

Akinnusi Daniel Oladipo

To Helen 1 - My Just

Along
Bright day
Cognate
Darkened day
Encompassing thought
Feeble-minded
Gradually grasps my being
Hauling me to want you
In my seclusion:
Just of my heart.

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To Helen Iii - Birds

Man is animal
Living in species
Even bird indifference
Duck, Dove and others.
Perhaps you can see
Hawk and Fowl in friendship
Or Partridge united with Ostrich
But to its individual families
Yet, birds all called.

Man is animal
For like birds they live
One's family one cares
That makes Messiah worm:
Feeding on the nation.
Hadly you will see -
A man helping another
Bec'se they are Fowl and Hawk
Those that helped
In return; Kola is involved
Some are bodily.
Increasingly poor in poor
Rich in riches
Both become inheritance
From one generation to another.
Human we are called
But like that of birds we live.

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To Helen II - The Prophecy

Dear Helen,
We both heard-
Known of these shall be removed
Nor added unto
We both known-
The rule has been booked
And the tale
We both agreed-
It is meant for us to build on.
We both remembered-
Falling of Jericho
And Joshua declaration
As we read
Elijah's prophecy
Here and now, revulsively I bewildered
That made me seek help
Perhaps the Jah has changed
Nor He gave another KJV
Darling!
Why have you far asleep?
Though you are black
But your knowledge is snow
Were you not the mother
Of civilisation?
Darling!
Arise!
Wake! if thou art slept
Listen to the air, or google
Darling!
Your prophets are killing our land
They offered nothing
Than annihilative declaration
Never they ever seen good
Only the other side of goodness
They claimed they anticipate
But never powered-
To uproot, build, plant, cast and amend
They merely prophesy evil
Darling!

Can you tell-
Who sent them,
Whose part they take -
Musa or Apostles?

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Whom Have I Found?

Dreams, illusions, and cravings,
In them my being focused,
My existence qualmed
Till now I found you,
Whom have I found?
Tell me if you could
The impact of meeting you in me,
The completion and others,
The feelings that eerie,
Do you feel the same?
When we are closed?
Joyously as my existence was:
Coz I have found you
Tell me!
What You
Whom You
Tell me!
To know;
Whom I have found.

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Yeye

You are the lion,
Roaring fiercely in the jungle,
You're the eagle,
Flying upon the earth,
A fish that survived,
The hardship of cold in the sea.

Many were born at the time,
Few - unpraised heroes,
Your words are light into my path
In wisdom like Athena,
That Head honours.

Thin to thick,
You produced I,
From your famish I am satiated,
In nothing I'm fed,
From dust, you made me - gold:
Master in Solomon palace,
Yet I cannot count,
When you remarried your bed in yearn.

You are but strength,
Replaced life for life,
Under your wings I've learnt life
Shinning as morning sun.
Indeed, you are -
Yeye omo.

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