

Poetry Series

Akintola Akindele
- poems -

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An aspiring lawyer, writer, blogger and a poet born into the family of Engr. And Mrs Akintola on the 23 of October,1996 in the ancient city of osogbo in osun state, Nigeria in West Africa.

An undergraduate law students in the University of Osun state, is a young writer yet to have a book published to his name this is his first book though an eBook contains poem like Deliemma, Sweet Pain, Contentment e.t.c

Admission

The Dream of every students,
Leaving high school

Millions are called,
Few are selected,

The Best are chosen,
The trend every year

Series of exams,
Just to gain admission,

If you fail one,
You lose your chance,

Unless you get an inside man,
Or You purchase it

The corrupt practices,
Involve in admissions exercise

Which deny the best their place,
May God help Nigerian student.

Akintola Akindele

Autobiography Or Biography?

She steps into the class,
Before we could greet her,
She raise a book up,
'Zambia Shall Be Free',
And is this book,
An Autobiography or a Biography,
The class started murmuring,
No one knew the answer,
She repeated the question,
Yet no one talk,
She brought out her cane,
She strikes the desk,
Alas! We shouted,
'OnntobiOGRAPHY' laying emphasis on ography,
She was confused,
And ordered us to repeat ourselves,
We repeat the same thing,
Still she wasn't clear,
Then she started pointing at us,
Many went for autobiography,
Some went for biography,
Me and a few said we don't know,
She ask others to explain their answer,
A dude rose and said its Biography,
Coz Zambia is a country,
And can't write a book itself,
Her mouth drop agape,
She discovered none of us has read the book,
Then she told us to seat down,
And taught us an important lesson,
I can't forget ever,
'Never ever speak ignorantly out of fear or intimidation'

Akintola Akindele

Beware

Beware,
Of Sickle cell anemia,
It's bring pain,
Just like a frozen knife,
Stabs the heart.

Beware,
Of your genotype now,
Nip in the bud now,
End the SS relationship,
For the greater future.

Beware,
Of the great pain,
Pain of the children,
Pain for the parents,
Pain for everyone.

Beware,
Beware! Beware! ! Beware! ! ! ,
I beg of you,
Embrace the pain now,
For joy in the future.

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Black And White

Whites stand for good,
Black stands for evil,
Black represent the devil,
White represent the angels

I disagree with this,
I believe not in this,
I am black,
I am not a devil

Black is beautiful,
Black is caring,
Black is rare,
Black is gold

Black is Luther King,
White is Adolf Hitler,
Black is Idi Amin,
White is Abraham Lincoln

Never judge a book,
By a single chapter,
Never judge someone,
With their skin color

Look carefully,
And you will separate the goats from sheep,
Study patiently,
And you will separate weed from crops

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Contentment

What you have,
you admire,
what you dont have
you aspire,
you pray to GOD,
to grant you your wishes,
others pray to gods,
to fulfil their wishes,
GOD delay to test,
To know the unsatisfied
but few know GOD time is the best,
multitude shifts side,
they become the happiest,
they become the saddest.

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Destiny

One of the pillar of faith,
You have to believe in Qadar,
To complete your faith

Destiny,
Qadar,

Such a magnificent thing,
Everyone destiny is written down,
By ALLAH in the preserved tablet

Even as some are destined to make heaven,
They have to work towards it

The Prophet (S.A.W) says,
'carry on doing good deeds,
For everyone will find it's easy,
(to do) such deeds that will,
Lead him towards that,
For which he has been created '

And to those who will go to hell,
They choose to do bad deeds

Al-Quran says,
'And if ALLAH had known,
Any good in them,
He would have made them hear,
And if he makes them hear, they would turn back,
While they withdraw'.

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Dilemma

I look upon our votes,
They are busy enriching themselves,
Setting selfish policy
I smile at the rising sun,
It's was busy beaming its rays,
On dead plants

I had conferences with politicians,
Alas! They had ditch politics,
And hook up with politricks

I ran with hope to the sword and scale,
With sorrow, I was informed,
Law and order has been exported

I cried to the beard and collar,
They try comforting me that,
Godliness has been sent to exile.

Disappointed I went back home,
The future looks dark,
I saw no hope but still believe,
A savior will arrive one day.

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Distance Love

Standing at the gate,
Missing my love greatly,
Wishing I could just see her
Behold! I saw clouds,
Returning home,
I wish she can return to me

The wind was singing,
The plants were dancing,
Their arms moving,
To right and left,
From west to east,
Alas! I can't appreciate nature,
The pain in me is as deep as the pacific

Rain drop little by little,
I walked inside and held her,
Look at her and place her on my chest,
And off I went to dreamland.

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Dreams

Some have dreams,
can't sleep

Some can sleep,
But get no dreams

Some have both,
And lives happily

Some dreams turn nightmare,
Thanks to masquerade of this world

Many are helpless,
To fight for there dreams

Some fights tirelessly,
But still loses

Others give in easily,
And loses their dream

Only the Brave,
Fought, win and fulfill their dreams.

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God Is Great

image

God Our Creator,
The owner of the universe,
The only one worthy of worship,

The Sky,
The home of the moon, stars, sun and the unseen,
The passage of rain,
To water the earth,
What the size of this,
Pillar-less roof of Earth?
God is Marvelous

The Sun,
With great and clean energy,
Give us her light free,
Nurture our plants to maturity,
God is Wonderful

Life,
The formation of a life,
Hmm! Is wonderful
The union of sperm cells and egg,
Develop into a whole man,
There is no doubt,
God is Great.

The Stethoscope,
Have a saying,
'We cure, God heals'
God is the healer
God is Magnificent

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In Love With A Punk

Love is a wine,
Pleasant and fine,

I drink and became drunk,
With a punk,

That's one of its magic,
Many anticipated its tragic,

Since its true love,
Everything was calm as dove,

Love brings about transformation,
Our relationship is an attestation.

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Is It Because We Are Powerless

Is it because we are powerless,
You step on us,
Kill dozens both young and old,
Leave score with injuries,
Coz of your so called romance,
Is it because we are powerless

Is it because we can't fight,
You come strip us of our flowers,
Cater away our fruits,
Take away our shade; our leafs
Just to litter the floor,
Is it because we can't fight

Is it because we get no security,
You come cut down our ancestors,
Cut them into pieces,
Take them away to factories,
Without any replacement,
Is it because we get no security.

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Mujeezah

Mujeezah,
Of light skin,
Yellow like pawpaw,
Bright eyes shinning with joy,
Pink tender lips,
Like a new born baby,
Soft and lovely to kiss.

Her face is so alluring,
Shines like a gem,
She covers her head with veil,
Just as required of a lady,
To protect her beauty,
For her husband alone.

She speaks with respect,
Funny makes one laughs,
Inquisitive and brilliant,
Friendly and accommodating,
Lovely lady to be with.

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Pawns

O! My beloved friend,
Just yesterday we are at the free zone,
Drinking, merrying and dancing together,
With our differences aside,
With no discrimination,
Made each others day,
Here we are today,
My friend, you are my enemy,
With gun on our faces,
It's a matter of who shoot first,
How did we get here?
Our leaders are at it again,
With the Tom and jerry fight for supremacy,
What choice do we have? ,
We are just pawns,
In this chess game,
Join or be branded a traitor,
With my folks on the line,
Can't risk their life for mine,
It's better to die in a friendly hand,
My beloved friend,
I pray thee live through Thy cruel season

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Peace

I feel scared,
Whenever I think of being alone,
In this world of bloodshed,
Many has gotten an early headstone,
Courtesy of men with a heart of stone
I wish there could be transformation,
For the world to be a happy place,
Let there be world wide Peace orientation,
Godliness and selflessness would be embraced with grace,
Not by few but by the entire populace.

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Sonnet Iii

Support is all they need,
Through moments of pain,
It's another watershed,
Try your best to be humane,
Provide them plenty of fluid,
This help clear out sickle cells,
Act as their druid,
And help straighten the red cells,
What lies ahead for them,
You certainly don't know,
Treat them like a gem,
And surely they will glow,
Help and support them today,
And surely they help you another day.

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Suicide

I walk up the hill,
Have tried pill,

Nothing seems to work,
Jumping off this rock,

Is the only way to escape this cruel world

I walk up the hill,
At the back of the mill,

To jump off the rock,
Where they lay the Kirk,

And be bury among the daffodils.

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Sweet Pain

My heart in pain,
From her cold hand strain,
I thought she is plain as rain,
All my will and power drain,
Tirelessly I rack my brain,
What does she have to gain?
My love is detain,
Bound with chain,
My heart still wish to retain,
But it has to be a rein,
So as to know when to restrain.

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The Calling

Lonely in the middle of the field,
I stood alone,
With my last breath,
Receiving the wind,
Right to left,
East to west,
All my families taken away,
One after the other,
I stood helplessly,
As little children came,
To pluck away my seed,
Our future of existence,
Just to throw at each other,
I cried but couldn't cry,
We are wiped out,
Just for human play,
No one to share my sorrow with,
Here I am waiting for my calling.

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