

Poetry Series

**Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose**  
**- poems -**

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# Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose()

# 12/12/12

Peopl say dat

Peopl say diz

Peopl say wat eva dey can and want to congeal

12/12/12

Anoda sequencial set

Of a series lik d 1s 2s and 3s...

People say u special

People say perfect

Peopl say there's somtin mystical wt numbers lik diz

But i say u ar only a mathematical sequence in a series dat wil not occur til  
anoda thousand years...

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# A Clear African Night

I wish again to see the skies  
Watching me with its many silver eyes  
I wish again to feel the wind  
Kissing me like a lovers lips  
I wish to hear the crickets call  
From the bushes around my little hot  
I long to hear the singing frogs  
In the pound of irregular shapes some round some not  
The crickets timbrel and the frogs tom tom  
Makes the rhythm of an African night song  
As they sing this love songs  
To their mate an attractive call  
Even I listen like a lover from within my hot  
What more can I want  
What heartfelt tug  
A sojourner in another man's land  
What more but the beautiful call  
Of a clear African night.

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Am A Poet

Am sorry if my poems annoy some of u  
But i wont stop writing cos am a poet.  
Am sorry if my poem make some of u sad  
But i wont stop writing cos am a poet.  
A sorry if my poem make some of u cry  
But i wont stop writing cos am a poet  
Am sorry if my poem make some of u laugh  
But i wont stop writing cos am a poet.  
Am sorry if my poem sound stupid to some of u  
But i wont stop writing cos am a poet.  
Am sorry if my poem make some of u fall in love  
But i wont stop writing cos am a poet.  
Am sorry if my poem had effect on any of u in any 1 or more ways  
But i wont stop writing cos AM A POET! ! !

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Another Illusion Part 1

IS IT ME OR IS IT RAININ AGAIN? ? ?

IS IT ME OR IS IT COLD IN HERE? ? ?

IS IT ME OR IS IT DARK AGAIN? ? ?

IS IT ME OR IS D WORLD TOO LARGE FOR LITL ME? ? ?

IS IT ME OR IS D SILENT TOO LOUD? ? ?

IS IT ME? ? ?

Yes... I GUES SO...

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

## Another Illusion Part 2

Ws dat my phone ringin?  
No, its my heart wishin.  
Did som1 knock at my door?  
No its my neighbours door.  
Did som1 cal my name?  
No its an advert on tv.  
Hey my phone is ringin diz time 4 sure:  
'helo'  
'Hi femi... I'v misd u dear'  
'emm... Diz is Alex'  
'Oh... Sorry, wrong number i see'  
'yeah... Wrong nu...'  
Phone hang up  
'Hmm... Typical wt me'  
Did som1 jus waved me?  
No its d oda guy behind me  
Is she lookin at me? Wow! ! !  
No she has 4o'clock eyes.  
Wow she's smilin bak at me.  
No, she on phone usin hands free.  
Ahg! ! !  
I give up! ! !

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

## B.C Lawrence

In the silenc of my room  
Reality coms knockin at my door...  
At d mid of d nyt  
Silenc bore the smell of loonliness...  
From a lonly heart  
Tears com rushin lik a ragin river... Didnt say anytin al day  
Cos there is notin to say...  
No... There is so much to say...  
But dont knw how to say it...  
Stil dont knw evn now...  
I mis u but am nt sad. Sound strange but i undastand  
... D words ar nt comin  
They may neva com...  
I'l see u again...  
I wil.

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose



# Christmass Lollaby For Stella Mozita Oyenmwun Omoregie

Smile my dear smile  
I rock u in my heart's arm smile  
Wipe off ur tears smile  
And let d spirit com in wt d lyt.

Jesus lovs u and he wants u to smile  
A laugh wil surely bryten his heart  
Jesus lovs u ur pain is his  
Stil lik a baby his tender heart yawn 4 ur smile.

Smile my baby smile to me  
My tender lov yawn for a glimps  
Of d star in ur eyes  
Wen u smile as i rock u  
In d warmth of my strenght  
Smile my sweet heart smile.

Hush nw hush  
Dont cry my tenderfoot  
Am here and i'll try  
To sing u a song  
And rock u to d lollaby  
Of a slow christmass song  
Smile my sweetheart smile  
I'll write u a song  
I'll read u many poems  
I'll be here jus lie here in my arm  
Til 2day becom yestaday  
And 2moro bcoms today...  
dedicated to stella mozita...

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Count Down To Heart Break.

Pls dont break my heart  
Giv me a reason not to go,  
I wish u can see u frm my eyes,  
Mayb u'l feel my pain and y i hurt.  
Am standin at d door now,  
Am al packed and ready to go  
But pls giv me a reason not to go.  
I made a promise to lov u daily,  
But d reason am hurtin is not bcos i promised,  
Am hurtin bcos i lov u daily,  
And even now is stil wat i want to do.  
Its count down to heart break  
And i hav to break ur heart  
But pls giv me a reason not to do diz,  
Am standin at d door wt tearful eyes,  
A bleedin heart and a broken spirit.  
Leavin u wil hurt me mor dan it wil hurt u.  
Pls giv me a reason not to go  
U alon can stop d hand of dis time.  
Pls...  
Pls...  
If u do lov me u'l feel wat i feel  
Lik two heart dat beat as one.  
If u do lov me u'l knw wat to say,  
Out of d aboundac of d heart they say d mouth speaketh.  
If u lov me u'l knw wat to do,  
I did al i did, wat am doin now  
Out of instinct bliv me am no expert.  
It count down to heart break  
But pls dont let me to diz,  
Breakin ur heart wil shatter mine.  
U knw i lov u i knw u do  
So wat i'l do i hav to do  
U leav me no oda choic  
But pls giv me anoda.  
Com 2 me and pull me bak in by d hand.  
I wil nt resist i'l folo quietly,  
I'l folo u and wil nt let go.  
Its count down to heart break

And i hav to break ur heat,  
But pls dont let me do diz  
Am beggin pls....

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## D Heart Throb

I've found a heart throb  
I've found lov  
I've found u...  
Am happy wit diz one  
Am happy wit u  
Evn though she's stil actin tough  
She's different  
Mm hmm its so clear  
This one's my home comin queen  
And am the waitin king.  
Jus lik Adam  
Its d same wit me,  
I kwen it is her  
Frm d very first day i saw...  
This story is different  
Its not the normal.  
Guys lov at first sight  
Realy does exist...  
But it only does exist  
In the eyes of only those  
That is urs...

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# Emily

If there is any where i want to be...  
If there is any tin i want to do...  
If there is any1 i want to undastand...  
If there is any 1 i want to touch...  
Emily...  
My dear my lov my Emily...  
Fair and beautiful.  
Ur figur lik 8 feel lik wow  
Wen i hold u in mine arm...  
Teach me how to sing wt u...  
I want to pull ur string lik a spanish guitar...  
Oh Emily lets rock & roll as 1  
Sing d tone wyl a sing d lyric.  
Emily my lov my dear... My friend.  
U wil always be my lov  
And i wil always be ur lov.  
D world wil hear of us  
And u wil be to blame.  
I lov u die  
And i knw u lov me too...

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# Emotions

I lik feelin sad  
I lik feelin joyful  
I lik feelin angry  
I lik feelin happy  
I lik feelin frightened  
I lik feelin secure  
I lik feelin diz  
Emotion as they come  
As they go...  
It makes me knw  
Dat am stil human...

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# For My Margareta...My Love

I hav a secret  
Its a loud secret  
I met a lady  
She's very pretty  
Lik bouquet of roses  
I can smell her in my mind u see  
Margareta in spanish  
Her name is an everyday dream  
I stumbled on this jewelry  
Now i dont want 2 let go 4 real,  
If she cld see my mind screen  
If she cld hear my heart beat...  
Mayb,  
Jus mayb  
My lil spanish guitar wil sing  
The same song i sing...  
'Lov me lik i lov thee  
Hold me, never let go diz  
Now and tomorrow,  
For day and for nyt,  
Bliv me for now,  
Bliv me for ever,  
I lov u til d river all runs dry.'  
DO U NOW BLIV ME

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# God's Nu Day

God made a nu day  
man is always in a hurry to start the nu day  
God deserves a thank you Lord from man  
man thinks its not a BIG deal  
God gave the day to man as a gift  
man thinks he deserves it  
Gods gift are not deserved or earned but of mercy and love  
man fail or refuse to beliv  
Gods time to proof his TRUTH is coming  
mans time to beg is at the corner  
God is long suffering and forgiving  
man can repent and change  
God is always ready to forgive  
man has the chance to ask now  
God is sitting  
man, go now and say thank you Lord for a now day.

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# Hear Me Lord.

Souls apart  
Spirit afar  
Bring together lord I cry.

Bodies torn bad  
Mind in the dark  
Mend and lighten I plea and ask.

Hear my cry  
Honour my ply  
Listen to me please don't sigh.

A humble call  
A tired fall  
To my Rock of Ages  
who's sure I trust.

Carry me Lord  
Carry me forth  
To your hiding fort  
Its heaven I sort.

Is it too much to ask?  
Is it too small a task?  
All I want is how I've asked.

Show me mercy  
Show this loving  
you are love in  
this I trust in.

My King my Father  
My Lord and Master  
Rule for 'er  
In my desire.

Amen.



# How Long Will I Wait?

Hw long wil i wait?  
D rain has refused to stop  
D sun can not shine at its top  
Hw long wil i wait?  
I've been standin for long at ur door,  
I've waited now my strenght is gone.  
Hw long wil i wait?  
Wat else shld i say to prov  
D growin pain in my heart 4 u?  
Hw long wil i wait?  
Al i hav ar ur reflections  
Al i want is ur affection...  
Hw long wil i wait?  
We ar few minutes apart  
But it's lik we ar worlds apart.  
Hw long wil i wait?  
Wat is diz our lov can not conquer  
If u realy lov me... I lov u non oda  
Hw long wil i wait  
D summer is wit u  
D cold of harmattan chills my soul  
Hw long wil i wait?  
For d rain to seize  
And d sun to be free?  
I'll walk under d rain,  
D rushin water & d mud at my feet...  
I'll leave wen d rose wilt  
Wen there's no mor wil.  
D rose lie at ur door step now  
Its a shadow of wat sw there in my heart.  
Is time past waitin  
I hav to go lif's journey is waitin  
But hw long wil i wait?

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# I Only Bcom Sad

Wen i rememba wat u did  
I want to b angry  
But rather i bcom sad  
Hw u broke my heart and threw d piece at me  
I shld be angry  
But rather i bcom sad  
When i rememba how i loved u  
And how u cheat  
I hav d ryt to be angry  
But rather i bcom sad...  
Is it dat i stil lov u?  
Is it dat am too weak a fool?  
Is diz bad, is diz good?  
Is it jus me?  
Or did u do diz?  
I dont knw why,  
But I cant get angry...  
I only bcom sad....

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# I Wonder.

There is nothing new under the sun  
yet surprises wait at every turn...  
I wonder.

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# If I Told You

I know we are friends  
Just friends.  
I know you care  
Like a sister to a brother  
Just the way you care.  
I know he is there  
Though the light isn't shining bright  
But he is still there.  
I know you are hanging on  
Even though his hold is now loose  
You are still holding on.  
But what if I told you...  
If I told you I feel your pain,  
If I told you I hear your heart's yawning,  
If I told you I see the hollow in your eyes,  
If I told you I sense the darkness in your soul,  
What if I told you I love you.  
I know what you'll say...  
You'll say thanks for being there for me,  
You'll say true love hurts sometime,  
You'll say he is the light in your eyes,  
You'll say where did it all go wrong,  
You'll say but I still love him,  
But what if I told you...  
If I told you I want more than being friends,  
If I told you I can't love another,  
If I told you I don't want to love another sé,  
If I told you I'll die waiting for you,  
If I told you I love you.  
I know what you'll say...  
You'll say we'll lose what we already have,  
You'll say if I open my heart I'll find,  
You'll say love will find me in another,  
You'll say please don't say things you can't keep,  
You'll say your heart belongs to him.  
But what if I told you...  
If I told you I don't want to lose you,  
If I told you I want to ever be with you,  
If I told you I want to for ever roll with you,

If I told you I've waited a long time for you,  
What if I told you I love you.  
I know what you'll say...  
You'll say I already have you,  
You'll say we can't have what I want,  
You'll say we are too close to do that now,  
You'll say but you've been in love with him the same,  
You'll say you love me like a brother please understand.  
But what if I told you I love you...  
If I told you I still do love you.

Ezediuno Louis Odinkaose

# Isa Ishi

...And the Mother of my Father  
Her lament was bitter  
When the cold hand of death  
Carried away her most dear.

And the Mother of my Father  
As she lay half mortal  
To the heavens she plead  
For her soul mate again to live.

But the gods turned against her  
Quiet they stood afar  
Like ears blocked with wax  
They listened not to her.

Like herds of buffalos  
With hearts dark and hollow  
They came, they came, indi umu ada  
Against the Mother of my Father.

'Iga sa ishi'  
They shouted with no mercy  
And the Mother of my Father  
Sobbed so bitter.  
But her words to them  
Were like oil droplet  
Floating on water so cold  
Like that of the poles

With so much hate and burning anger  
They ripped off her akwa ocha and set it on fire  
And the Mother of my Father  
Was forced to wear a ravens' feather.

She was made to sit on bare ground  
With head stone bald.  
The bath water of her soul mate's corpse  
Was given to her in a cup.



She most sa ishi  
Even though she is innocent of the deed.  
All day she must cry  
A loud sober cry.

Three dreadful night like doom  
She must share a single room  
With the corpse of her soul mate  
Now stiff like stone mace.

And the Mother of my Father  
Cried aloud to amadioha  
But amadioha stayed dumb  
Like the grave yard at dawn.

All her soul mate owned  
Has been taken away from her home.  
To treat her like a felon, an ogre, a sinner  
Is what tradition requires

She cursed them indi umuada  
As she cried with no comforter  
In the loneliness of her dark room  
Where days' freedom has turned to nights' doom

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Letter To My Sweetheart My Dear

dearest dear,  
how are u over there,  
its a litte rather very lonely over here,  
hop its not the same over there,  
am stil lookin up to meetin u my dear,  
hop its stil part of ur plan hop its stil there,  
u knw i will and always for u care,  
so please do not for a moment from ur heart clear,  
the bliv dat soon we shl meet ourself,  
i hav plenty of kisses for u stored up here,  
u'v got to come and take them my sweet chocolate girl,  
its all urs and not to be shared. :)  
to my sweet heart and my dear....

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Light Of D Dark(Dedicated To Durodoye Sefyluv Sefiyat)

only a heart heavy wit a load of emptines can sing diz song...

I can hear d shril cry of d shadowy ghost of loneliness...

Frm whence com diz shadow cast not by d sun, moon nor artificial illuminant....

But cast by d black sun of solitude.

Spil i say spil diz bitter wine

Its no good 4 u... Not u,

Look into d horizon, there is comfort, peace and lov

Lik d sweetness of yestadays dream...

Exitin lik 2moro's achievment...

Cry if u may...

Sob loud... Sob quiet

U hav my shoulder rest ur head there

U have my ears... Say ur pain...

U hav me... Am ur friend, cry in my arms.

Dedicatade to sefy in d time of her pain

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Maybe

All the while I blame the girl,  
Maybe really its all my falt.  
All I'v done is to ask why,  
Maybe I'v not listened to hear the answer.  
All I'v been doing is to ask her back,  
Maybe I should first mend the past.  
All I know she's the world to me,  
Maybe I showed her too much of this;  
Maybe her too little perhaps.  
All I ever did wrong was to lov her the way I did,  
Maybe am taking too much credit again.  
All my life I try to liv right,  
Maybe all I did was try & not do.  
Maybe lovin her was a mistake maybe not,  
All my mistake are many I kept the records.  
Maybe here's another one to live through,  
All I can blame her for is that she left.  
Maybe she gave me her heart but I never took,  
All I did was give her mine.  
Maybe I was blinded by what I feel for her,  
All she had for me I never saw.  
Maybe I planned a good relationship but,  
All I planned was one side.  
Maybe she wanted to play a part but,  
All the role I took for myself.

If I can turn back the hands of time  
I'll live this past again and mend the wrongs.  
But its hard to repent when your sin is love.  
Maybe All I have is MAYBE...  
All I have is just MAYBE.  
But only a broken heart can bleed this kind of poetry.

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Me And My Elder Sister.

Me and my elder sister are twins,  
We are one spirit in two bodies,  
At d tym of birth she askd me to wait  
So she can taste d world 2 see if its safe.  
For three yrs I waited at d interphase  
Til she was sure and guaranteed it safe.  
All this she did for me  
Ever sinc wen we were seeds

Me and my elder sister are twins,  
She is taye and am kehinde you see,  
She loves me so  
She plays the role  
Of the guinea pig  
So I can live with ease.  
To me she called  
Its safe to come.

Me and my elder sister are twins,  
We came early in spring  
She is march 2nd and I am 3rd,  
There is no coincidence in this course  
She just loves me so  
And I do love her so  
Even now she still takes care of me  
And I knw to her am stil her lil tender baby.

Me and my elder sister are twins  
& dere aint no one dat wil take her place.  
Cos it is fore're fixed in my heart lik d holy grail.

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Nenemoosha

Nenemoosha,  
What beauty in body and soul,  
Hav u seen the skyline at the setin of the sun?  
Lik water finds its cours  
Time and destiny linked our course.  
Nenemoosha,  
Simpl and natural...  
I'v known u for a whil,  
And years hav gone by lik moments on a clock,  
I still find u awsome...  
new lik the break of dawn  
After a heavy night pour  
Nenemoosha,  
The owl is swift at night  
In the silence of its wings it flies  
What sings lik the nightwolf,  
It howl in the full moon's glow.  
Nenemoosha.  
Did we meet to part  
Lik in the old-world... the past?  
Then lets become one in body and soul  
So when we part we'l hav in our soul  
A piece of each other  
To cherish for ever.  
Nenemoosha...  
My darlin my sweetheart...  
My love.

Ezediuno Louis Odinkaose

# Only A Cycle Of Doom

I have seen the future  
Its only a cycle of doom  
It is hard to explain  
But simple and plain  
I have seen the future  
The truth is there for all to see  
The truth is one and the same  
But only true for those who want to know  
I have seen the future  
It has always been in this feature  
That no empire last forever  
Empire fall and new ones rise  
I have see the future  
The rain is now pouring in  
The fload is sweeping across the nation  
The umbrella is swept of by the broom  
I have seen the future  
A transition is near  
How are the mighty falling  
And babes rising  
Cant you see?  
Can you feel it?  
I have seen the future  
The young and old  
They sing & dance in the streets  
The giant has fallen and the child he stands  
I have seen the future  
But only for a while joy shall last  
Cos even the child wil be corrupt  
Even the child by infiltration and wil  
Lik T2 bacteriophage infiltration wil corrupt  
I have seen the future  
Lik T2 bacteriophage infiltration wil...  
Integrate into the childs DNA  
The child bcoms corrupt lik the fallen  
I have seen the future  
A corrupt giant is born from the child  
Another child wil be born  
And the fight starts again

I have seen the future  
Lik the matrix  
It is only a cycle of DOOM  
I HAVE SEEN THE FUTURE.

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose



# Puppet Gone Bad

back and forth you pushed and pulled  
you toy with me like a puppet on a string  
i was a fool, your marionette fool  
whom you wield with your puppeteers string  
this i endured in patient i was hopeful  
i dreamt of a day you will see me for me  
alas yes alas how long can a man wait  
for som1 who sees no good in him  
because i dance to your stringing and pull  
you now take me for your whirligig thing  
that dont make me a willing fool  
jus bcos you say you wil do that and this  
i'v broken your string and i know what to do  
but am better than you so i'll leave you to reel  
in fear and in confusion and awfully frightful  
i will leave you to regret every thing you did to me  
look at me and let terror fill you  
because now am only a reflection of what you are to me...

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Stab Me Right Here.

I knw wat u're tinkin  
I knw wats in ur mind  
Its been long u reached me  
Its been long u smiled  
I'l tel u wit a straight face  
Sinc there's notin to hide U want to break my heart  
But u can not do dat  
Cos i'v been notin bt good to u  
I'v never cheated  
I lov u and u knw it  
But here is my heart Break it!  
Its been broken befor  
So it would be easy for u  
Stab it right here  
It been stabled many time ryt there  
So u cant miss it It wil hurt real bad  
But hey, it is not d first time  
Dont worry it wil bleed  
So u will hav d pleasur it wil giv  
My heart has cried many time  
So it can cry also for u Stab it ryt here  
Its most tender there and u cant mis it  
God it wil hurt  
But not becos u lov me  
But cos i lov u and lost u.  
Jus tel me u dont lov me any more Its ok, its al d weapon u need  
Its a sharp dagger  
It will cut smoothly through  
Its cold as ice  
Dis dagger of words  
So stab it ryt here It has been stabled many tyms there bfor  
So it would b tender and u cant miss  
Oh it wil heal lik it always does  
But a scare wil remain lik it always does  
But urs wil be prominent  
It wil be seen first It wil overshadow others dont worry.  
I love u so much  
I giv u my heart  
Wat else do u want dat i wld not giv

Well i guess i've given you all  
It's time you left as there is nothing left to take  
You can't break my heart  
Cos i've been nothing but true to you  
But i can hear it in your silence  
I feel it from every word you say  
I have a tender heart  
It means i feel things clearer  
I knew the day you stopped loving me  
I guess i knew before you admitted to yourself  
It's taking too long  
I can't bear the pain anymore  
Can't bear to know you don't love me anymore  
The distance between your spirit now  
Is far more than the one between our bodies  
But know one thing  
I never moved,  
You did.  
So break my heart  
It has been broken before. It will be easy for you to break,  
Stab it right here where,  
it is most tender there.  
You won't miss  
It will bleed and hurt  
But not because you stabbed me, Not because you broke it,  
No it's because i loved you and lost you.  
Stab me right here  
You can't miss.

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Stealth

Like a stealth ship

U sailed through the seas of my desires and found the great rift valley of my sacred love.

Like a stealth plane

U hover over my airspace,

U understood my landscape,

At that u captured my heart

Like shadows at night

U crept the alleys of my soul

Lookin for my red-light stop

Ur intentions are evil...

Like vampires under the full moon

U walk out from behind lamp poles.

Many times I've been gullible enough,

I did not see u under the rader,

I did not hear the click clack of ur tommygun in the cornery alleys of my soul.

God! I didn't see u for what u realy are!

U cant get me now,

Am quick silver I can bend light.

Watch out...

This time it will be you who will not see me comin.

I AM STEALTH!

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# The New Comer

Yesterday's future to come  
Is today's present come  
And tomorrow's past gone.

But future, present, past  
Only makes a chain intertwine  
Of day and night  
Darkness and light...

Moments like now and then.

Many of yesterday's papers and pens  
Now lie today to rest  
A solemn newness.

Many are memories  
In minds or ink  
Great pioneers  
Whose work creates desire.

Gone but live forever,  
Her lovers,  
Her heralds.

But she is loved anew  
By one me you,  
A great new lover.

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# The Pricker

There is a prickly rose I found  
I found her under the April moon  
In a garden of many flowers  
I loved her most  
I loved her alone  
Among all the flowers in the garden  
I want to want her alone  
But God shes so prickly  
God shes so prickly  
Shes so prickly  
Deviation  
'What hurts a kid most?  
Is when the toy he loves most  
Becomes broken right in his hand  
What hurts a man most?  
Is when he cant get it right  
Even when he's doing his best..  
Dont let a man cry o'er you  
\*every drop of his tears  
Contains the tenderness of his heart  
If he drains out  
Only a solid rock is left in him  
An emotionless beast you create.  
This rose has a tender touch,  
Petals white, pure  
Like the meaning of white wedding gown  
To a virgin maiden  
I would live forever just to feel that touch  
She smells so sweet like hormone,  
Like Aphrodite  
Venus  
Cytherea.  
I would live just for a day To smell her  
Than a thousand years the other way.  
Butterflies, bees, and others are her  
constant guest  
But to none she gives her nectar.  
For a woman she has a beautiful mind But she is but a rose.  
How I want to care for her

But she pricks me it hurts  
I want to understand her  
Her pureness says  
I have nothing hidden  
But she is still a mystery.  
I would feed her my essence  
But she sees no value  
Or so it seems to me.  
Recently she pricked many times over  
Am hurt My  
finders bleed  
My heart cries  
But I love this rose so much  
But now at a distance I stand  
Watching,  
Waiting...  
With bleeding hands  
\*And a tearful heart  
My tenderness draining with every drop of tear  
All I want is to love and care for this rose  
And all I want in return is for her to appreciate it

Ezediuno Louis Odinkaose

# The Promise

Remember wat i said  
Remeber wat u said  
Remember wat we said,  
I promised  
U promised  
We promised  
To lov u  
To lov me  
To lov each oda.  
In good times  
In bad times  
In al times.  
Ita a promise  
The pomise  
Our promise.  
To liv in the warmth of ur heart  
The warmth of my heart  
The warmth of our heart  
To feel ur pain  
My pain  
Our pain.  
Ur joy  
My joy  
Our joy.  
To feel ur fear  
My fear  
Our fear  
To bear ur troubl  
My troubl  
Our trouble.  
I promised...  
I promised to lov u in day and in nyt  
To make ur heart my home  
To agree to disagree to stop lovin u  
To learn baby steps wit u  
Not take but learn baby steps  
In dis misty journey of lif.  
I promise evry day to walk diz path  
Wit u my hand in urs and urs in mine.



To learn evry day  
Wat it means to lov and be lovd,  
I promised to be wt u  
In the dark in the light  
In al conditions of lif.  
Lovin u today, tomoro and forever,  
In sicknes and in health,  
In riches and wen u hav notin,  
Now dat u ar young and beautiful  
Til u ar gray and feeble.  
I promised...  
to be ur cover,  
Ur anchor, ur shelter  
in livs stormy weather.  
I promised...  
To b ur husband  
The father of our children,  
To care and provide  
To be there...  
To die to save ur lives.  
I promised...

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# The Waiting

I've been waitin at d junction  
I did com a long way  
Mornin, nyt and noon  
Under the sun and d moon.  
I've been waitin at d cross road  
U were supposed to meet me there  
I've been standin i've been sittin  
Is this reality again stingin?  
I've been standin at d lonely path  
Where early mornin strangers slowly pass  
I was there wen d sun was risin  
Is this d settin of the sun am seein?  
I've been standin at d street corner  
Wil u ever show up i begin to wonder  
And d ones i came b4  
Ar now two in my very b4.  
I've been standin at d shore of time  
Now i live on borrowed time  
Am standin in motionles waitin  
And watch d futur pass by me.  
Frm d west i c d sun almost gon in2 d sea.  
Frm d east i c d shadowed garment of nyt ghost creepin frm d horizon  
Coverin evry tin in its path.  
D pain of nyt is falin on me again,  
And 2morow is anoda chanc for pain again  
Cos my evry day end wit a lonely nyt,  
How I wish tomorrow neva comes....

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# There Is A Heart That Beat's For Me

There's a h@ dat beat's 4 me  
All d tym she think's of me  
She cal's to hear me say am wel...  
I lov d way she ask of my health  
It makes me feel I do belong,  
Its good to knw dat somone lovs  
a simpl lowly guy lik me  
And dis h@ I say dat beat's 4 me  
Lik an angel of lyt I swear she is.

There's a h@ dat beat's for me  
I wake in d morn and think of dis  
And lif suddenly is worth d whil...  
I see d beauty of d risin sun  
And smel d sweet air of d morn  
And I cant but tank God I knw dis lov  
Dat coms to me in a h@ so pure.  
She stays in my h@ til evenin coms  
Its worth d whil cos her cal wil come  
She'l cal today dat I cal tel  
Just to hear me say am wel.

There's a h@ dat beat's for me...  
Mine and her's beat wit same rythm...

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# They Came

As a young maiden you lived in peace  
Nurtured by mother nature  
Before they came, they came  
You were as beautiful as nature herself  
Before they came, they came.  
Your breast were ripe and firm  
Before they came, they came.  
Your hair were full and beautiful  
Before they came, they came.  
Your singing was charming  
Before they came, they came.  
Your touch was soft and gentle  
Before they came, they came.  
Your character were real and loving  
Before they came, they came.  
You respected mother nature  
Before they came, they came.  
You blossomed like a flower  
Before they came, they came.  
When they came, they came  
Nature lost you to the hands of feign  
When they came, they came  
You became as ugly as the hide of artificiality  
When they came, they came  
They exploited your breast  
Until they were almost empty  
When they came, they came  
They cut your hair jealously  
When they came, they came  
Your singing became songs of sorrow  
When they came, they came.  
Your touch is now rough and hard  
When they came, they came  
After they came, they came  
You pretend to be like them  
After they came, they came  
You are now unreal and bogus  
After they came, they came  
Now you dishonour nature

And will not listen to her cry  
After they came, they came.

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Thirteen Years Gone.

Thirteen years gone  
But still in my heart,  
New like tomorrow,  
Sour like the hurt of a stolen kiss,  
Dark, like shadows of loneliness.  
I recall...  
I remember...  
I still feel... I know  
Everyday the presence of your absence,  
I endure the weight  
Of the emptiness you left behind,  
Thirteen years but still...  
Even now still  
I, in the silence of every breath  
Pray, even if...  
Just for a few minutes with you...  
Again.  
I never got the chance to say.  
I never got the chance to say I love you.  
I never got the chance to show how much I really cared.  
I never hoped to say I miss you so much.  
I never thought...  
I never thought it'll be this soon.  
I never knew one can miss one forever.  
So much we could have said to each other,  
An eternity of things we would have done.  
You dreamt for me  
And I loved every one,  
Though time and fate  
Have changed my race  
But still I wish.  
Still I wish you could see me now.  
Can you hear me now...  
Where you are?  
Many things happened  
You never saw,  
Good things,  
Bad things,  
Things... If you where, it would have been...

Different.  
They say I took after you.  
You must have rubbed on me.  
We were close...  
If you remember.  
So close.  
I could go on and on.  
If you can hear me now...  
I miss you... Dad.  
We'll see in time,  
Keep my space near God dad,  
Cos I know you are with him.  
24\1\2012  
Dedicated to my dear dad  
Eng Felix Chukwuma Ezediuno (HFC) .  
Who past on on 24th of January 1999.

Ezediuno Louis Odinkaose

# To Be You

I wonder wat it feels lik to be U.  
4 u to be me & me to be u.  
I wnt to knw wat you'l do wen u do wat u do.  
Cos somtimes if I do wat I do wen I do wat I do  
I wonder it its wat I'l do u'l do in same situation.  
I wnt to knw hw u see tins.  
Do u see red  
wen I see red?  
Do u feel pain  
wen I feel pain?  
Wil u cry 4 tins dat'l make me cry?  
Wil u laugh 4 tins dat'l make me laugh?  
Do u tink lik me,  
feel lik me,  
act lik me...  
Are we all the same or unsame?  
I wonder wat it feels lik to be u.  
To wake up one mornin & I am u;  
To wake up one mornin & u ar me...  
To do wat u'l do wen u do wat u do.  
To do wat I'l do wen I do wat I do  
Do u feel D fear of failin lik I do?  
Ar ur nights as lonely as my nights?  
Ar ur days as hollow as my days?  
Are u aware of ur environment  
Physical, Psychic, Metaphysical as I am raised to be?  
Do u tink of Hell and Heaven lik me  
And wonder Y you was made?  
Somtime I wish I was born u  
and u was born me.  
But I guess even at dat I'l stil be me  
& u stil u  
I wonder wat it feels lik to be u.  
To carry ur burdens of Joy & Sorrows.  
To carry my burdens of Joy & Sorrows.  
To feel wat lov & to be lovd is.  
u to feel how strange & unfamilia lov is to me.  
Do u lov or lust over somone?  
Do u doubl date,



trippd date or  
go around breakin hearts?  
Wat do u see  
wen u see me?  
Wat feelins do I create  
in ur spirit?  
Do u lik me do u hate me?  
Wat makes u hate or lov?  
Wat makes u tick?  
Ar u aware of time lik I am?  
Do u feel tins B4 dey happen lik me?  
Do u process tins lik a machine or not  
cos I guess I do.  
Do u tink of others B4 Urself?  
My questions ar many  
& unsatiabl,  
I guess I can only know dem  
if I am U & U ar me.  
I'll 4ever wonder wat it feels lik to be U.

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Tribute To My Father

It was a day of the sun  
The day of God  
When my father went to sleep  
A day of the sun  
The day of God  
He went to sleep Close to his mother's bosom again  
He went to sleep  
My father  
Like a new born babe  
He slept in comforting peace  
In the hospital bed Like in a cradle he slept in peace  
Where his first son  
Now stool over him  
like a father  
And my father laid across  
Like a son. Dedicated to my dad who past on on the  
24 of January 1919.

Ezediuno Louis Odinkaose

# Two Days Before

Sitting in the dark in my parlour  
Thinking...  
Its two days before my father past sixteen years ago  
It should be a Friday sixteen years ago  
But its a Thursday today.  
What was the Friday like?  
I can not remember  
But that was the day he was rushed to hospital  
The day I saw him last  
That I remember  
Have I moved on?  
I dont think so  
Because I dont feel so  
Because I still miss him...  
I still dream of him...  
I still feel...  
The Pain.  
We was best friends...you see  
You cant understand.  
Sixteen years now and still  
It feels like yesterday.  
I miss you dad...  
And I...  
Will always love you.

Dedicated to my dad Engineer Hyacinth Felix Chukwuma (HFC) Ezediuno.  
who past on Sunday the 24th,1999.

Ezediuno Louis Odinkaose

# Want To Be Free

I just want to be free  
Lik a poem straight from d heart  
Uncensored  
Unaltered  
Real and free...  
I just want to be free  
To do what i want  
Eat what i want  
Go where i want  
Be where i want  
Befriend who i want  
Say what i want  
Be who i want

I just want to be free  
I feel lik am in a bottle  
Lik am on stage  
Lik am in an exam  
Lik am in court

I just want to be free  
To lov who i want  
Hate who i want  
Tired of mendin heart  
I want to break them now  
Tired of bein there for you  
I want to disappoint now  
I want to break promises  
Keepin them never did pay me anyways

I just want to be free  
Not keep to time  
Not bein mr nice guy again  
I want to diss peopl  
Snub them wen i feel lik  
Liv lik i want

I just want to be free  
I want to rock

I want to roll  
Taste the other side of life

I just want to be free  
I've been everything you want me to be  
Atleast i've tried to be  
But am not stil good enuf  
So wats d BIG DEAL! ! !

I just want to be free  
Tired of fightin  
Tired of willin  
Tired me strugglin  
Dont want needs anymor  
I want my want...

I just want to be free  
To fly away to neva land  
Out of this matrix am livin in  
To zion where real human be

I just want to be free  
To find my name  
To find my path  
Not the path chosen for me  
To knw who i am  
Not who u want me to be  
Who am i anyways  
I dont even knw anymor  
Or did i eva knw?  
I dont knw either  
I just want to be free

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Water Is Life; Life Is Water.

Ho water!  
Sustainer of life,  
You that has both life and death in your power  
You show your wrath  
By fading out of our pounds, streams and rivers,  
Increasing your salinity  
And tainting yourself with pathogens,  
These are the weapon of your vengeance  
When humanity abuse you.  
But with your fury you still love us,  
Like a mother's love for her first born child  
Your gentle touch eases my nerves  
And relaxes my muscles  
From you I satisfy my thirst,  
You give free to the animals of the wide;  
From the biggest to the smallest,  
The prey and the predator.  
Oh mother of mothers you deserve to be called.  
The magi in the desert smile and make  
Their tents where your oasis of love is found.  
Without you  
There would be no life.  
Oh great and wonderful molecule water.  
I cry out every spring  
The season of your plentifulness  
Water is life,  
Life is water

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

## What They Do.

People forget what you are to them  
When their heart go sore on you.  
All the goodtimes shared becomes nothing to them,  
Words you both said even though you still cherish  
Becomes empty and vain.

People forget what they are to you  
When night falls in their minds  
Dark as soot.  
Sundown and the glow in their hearts  
Goes out lik a candle in the wind.

People forget what you are to one another.  
They start what they cannot complete  
Then build a wall to hide their guilt.  
I've been stabbed on an old heart wound  
Still Iam the one who's raising the white flag.

People forget a lot of thing if they want to...  
Or pretend to have...  
I forget sometimes,  
But one thing i don't want to forget is you.  
10/01/2012 15: 33

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

## When Old People.

When old people talk to 'emselves

What do they say?

Is it old memories of the past day tale?

When old people laugh to 'emselves

What amuse 'em?

Do them make old jokes once told by friends long gone to 'em?

When old people gaze into space

What do they see?

Is it sights young eyes does not dear to peek?

When old people gnash their teeth

What do they chew?

Is it hard nuts, robo, kuli-kuli or burning pain in their hearts they view?

When old people tap their feet

What do they beneath their feet kill?

Is it ants and bugs we do not see or thoughts they no longer can conceal?

When old people sit alone

What do they feel?

Is it loneliness or the comforting touch of peace?

When old people...

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose



# Who Knows Where Love's Gone To?

Who knws where lov's gone to?  
I've been lookin for her for a wyl now  
So far I've nt found her...  
So long now I've bin searchin

Who knws where lov's gon to?  
I've got somtin i need to giv her...  
Somtin I want to giv her  
Its not mine to kip tis heart of mine

Who knws where lov's gon to?  
I've come so clos b4  
But I ws told she just left a couple of minutes ago  
I need to hear her voice in my soul again  
I long for protection by her tender bossom  
Life seems hoples wt out her...  
Life... Is hoples wt out her

Who knws where lov's gone to?  
If u see her tel her diz for me...  
Tell her, I've bin searchin 4 long now  
Tel her I've bin searchin for her 4 too long now  
Tel her d keys are where they've always been,  
Tel her my heart is her's and its been waitin  
Tel her...  
Tel her she shld pls come on home

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose

# Yesterday

Thanks for reading my poem.

I love yours, the title of one who is willing to give another chance.

Your descriptive expressions shows flexible imagination and good use of words with smooth flow of language.

Ezediuno Louis Odinakaose