

Poetry Series

**Izuoma Ibe**  
**- poems -**

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Izuoma Ibe()

# Between My Thought & My Conscience

Should I uphold my thought?  
It makes my heart fret  
Should I fail my conscience?  
Holding me not to quit

But this affair is insipid  
One has to endure  
I am not a coward  
Just that I inure

She acts introvert  
But sounds in-situ  
I, thinking converse  
Aren't my thoughts, impromptu?

Steer clear me, my thought  
My conscience speaks clear  
She is all I dote  
Aright I steer

Thought:  
Aright you steer, my lord  
Yet lost her first kiss  
Still you trust my lord  
In romance she leads the race

Conscience:  
Lost her first embrace  
But holds the heart  
I can't renounce  
Cos' she is my

Thought:  
Life goes on she says  
It won't take once life  
In your absence she adapts  
Is her life still your life?

Conscience:

I'll make the sacrifice  
In her my heart lives  
Our heart and emotion suffice  
If a scare, I regret in demise

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# Croos-Roads

We stood at a cross-road  
Each deciding on which to take  
Suddenly to lifted the lamp of love  
Then we saw this way you lead  
So smooth was this road at eve  
Our steps each spelt doom  
Yet we evade gloom  
But today we sit in gloom silence  
This road has its rules;  
When I fall you lift,  
When you fall I lift.  
Now is our fall  
We should lift  
Our part of the rules

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# Dark Wall

The rain is gone.  
The sun is set.  
The breeze has come.  
But my love is gone.

Love where art thou?  
The season is here.  
The earth is dry.  
But your voice is faint.

Faces are seen.  
Gifts are brought.  
Scenes are seen.  
But your absence is felt.

As the clock ticks,  
So bad it hurts.  
As the wind blows,  
Memories of you arouse.

Our love was young,  
When your time stopped.  
I wish I can turn the hands of time,  
That last days would be here.

Yeah! Dark side is for all.  
But why is by turns.  
Once would it have being  
Without memories of the gone.

The cloud is too dark  
But my memories are not held back  
Really it is dark  
All I see is dark.

Sleep well my love.  
Dream and lurk no more.  
The morning shall come.  
To refresh these feelings.

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# Fairy Hope

Little child

What's your hope?

In this wild wide worry world?

How can you reach your dreams

In negligence of this crashing wind

Despite variety of dishes

Left for you by your fore-father

You dream to grow into man

But you divert you spices to already made men

Knowing or not knowing

You strengthen them into more metamorphosed men

While you languish in fairy hopes

Though little by little we shall employ

But why do we cry in the midst of plenty

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# Ifunnanya(Love)

As you have left

My heart has changed its beat  
It pounds so hard  
In reminiscence of yesterday  
Ifunanya please don't break my heart

There they say is white  
There all they say is white  
You have wished to be with them  
Don't leave me for them  
Ifunanya please don't break my heart

Here has been the same;  
Faces all black,  
Voices all the same  
I'm in company but lonely in the heart  
Ifunanya, please don't break my heart

We hope to sing "I do"  
My heart longs for that day  
Age won't be a barrier  
Even with gray hair  
Ifunanya please don't break my heart.

Remember our promises under moonlight  
When there was nothing but the chirp of crickets  
When we sat under the udara tree  
My promise I would uphold  
Ifunanya please don't break my heart

The bush path is grown  
Through which I sneak to say good morning to you.  
The early morning birds now chirp my absence  
The morning dew on the grasses now wet early farmers

The moon is set  
Everywhere is quiet

Lovers are gathered  
Alone I am  
Ifunanya please don't break my heart

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# My Daddy

I am proud of you father  
You gave me all I need  
I have no cause to bother  
Your care is love indeed

You gave me mother, brothers and sister  
Given me hood and crown  
Food and shelter  
I shall not let you down

In your demise I shall not pine  
For your path is that of a hero  
Our lives shall all be fine  
There won't be room for sorrow

Live on, my legend  
Your deeds shall prosper  
Even in death you shan't end  
You are a crown to pamper

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# My Wish

It is a year you faded away  
To a place I cannot venture living  
But your voice re-echoes  
I wish I will meet you again

Your face I cannot see  
But the imagination lives  
As if you left a moment  
I wish yesterday would come

Your helping hand I won't forget  
Lent to raise me when I fall  
No matter how hot, you smile chills it  
How I wish you are here

As my name I cannot forget  
So will I not forget you  
Many faces I see but yours is brighter  
I wish I can look into your eyes again

I pray we nurture this feeling  
Right deep in our heart  
Smile to ourselves in hope not to part no more  
Let me see you when the roll is called

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# Nigeria

Nigeria

My Nigeria

Nigeria mother of great leaders in the heart of Africa

Nigeria our compatriots fought her independence fifty years ago

Not a day goes by without my thoughts for you

You own enough blood but it never circulate around you

It is true you will make it one day

But when is this day?

My beloved Nigeria

Why have you chosen to be a grave?

Your beauty is in the face

While in the heart is decay

Leaders stand in for the led

But how firm do they stand?

Mother Nigeria

I guess it is high time you stood

Stand against your humble erring children

Who knows nothing

But fight among themselves for undue dividends

Propounding laws that will mesh their likes

Sanjo is a good example with his EFCC

Which have nailed his like alams.

If you seek my advice mother

I advice you weed from your heart, Abuja.

May the lord be your guide.

Amen.

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# Nigeria Pain

Who will hear our story?  
Who will see our drama?  
Who will listen to our plea without scorn?  
Trivial posture on us by our lustful leaders  
Stealing from home  
Painting neighbors' houses  
While we live in huts  
Yet brag to be greener.  
If we yell aloud of our pain  
This rises by wake of the sun  
Won't ears shut at our undeserved experiences?  
Meted on us by our lustfully-desired ambassadors.  
Which ear will give us audience?  
For we cry in the midst of plenty  
Which man will desire our identity?  
We preach unity  
But how united do we stand  
We stand by the tripod  
One yet to serve  
Two clutch to power  
Silently stealing steadily of our black blood  
Which dead will smile at death  
Listening to the wail of her children  
While left with variety of dishes  
What heart can carry this entire burden?  
And never would break down.

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# Our Cupid

Beautiful faces  
All around the place  
Sweet voices  
From lovely persons  
But what are they to me  
While deep in me  
I need a face and voice

Some are in company  
Some are lonely  
Some hate the company  
Some jealous of the lonely

Do you long for hawks? Yes, hawks!  
Lonely in thought for hawks  
Better be lonely  
Than be ripped apart  
Sucked like orange  
And dumped as garbage  
One day will be your strike from the cupid

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# Our Tune

Some say discord note can't agree  
Some say it can amend  
For reflect of successful artist  
I dance to those who favor amend

Songs are mesh of high and low tones  
Singing in one tune is a flaw  
High and low tune makes rhythms  
By your strokes' I have joined the flow

I have grown to cherish your skill  
You may detest my backing  
Though, yours unskilled, I cherish your skill  
You are a song I love to sing

By this skip, we've lost tempo  
At last we shall have tempo

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