

Poetry Series

Kelly Iyogun
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Kelly Iyogun(31-10-1992)

Kelly Iyogun, known in the poetic realm as King Kellee, or more playfully as ChequeSpear is a gifted poet hailing from the enchanting shores of Edo State, Born on October 31,1992, in the vibrant city of Benin, Kelly embarked on his poetic journey at a tender age.

Kelly's academic pursuits led him to the University of Benin, where he delved into the intricate world of Chemical Engineering. While the world of science may have claimed his studies, his heart and soul were devoted to the art of poetry.

At the age of 15, Kelly Iyogun discovered his profound passion for poetry. It was in the world of verse, rhyme, and metaphor that he found his true calling. As he continued to refine his poetic skills, Kelly's distinctive voice emerged, resonating with readers and fellow poets alike.

Over the years, Kelly Iyogun has crafted a treasure trove of poetry, each piece bearing the hallmark of his unique style and heartfelt emotions that stir the soul, challenge the mind and inspire the heart. These poems, each a testament to his creative prowess can be explored and enjoyed on the renowned platform, PoemHunter, where his work has found a welcoming home. <https://www.poemhunter.com/kelly-iyogun/>.

Kelly's poetry takes readers on a journey through the depths of human emotions, exploring love, life, and the complexities of the human experience. His words have the power to evoke powerful sentiments and offer a unique perspective on the world we inhabit.

Kelly Iyogun, the poet known as King Kellee (ChequeSpear) , is a rising star in the world of contemporary poetry, and his words are destined to leave an indelible mark on the hearts of those who have the privilege of experiencing his work. His unique blend of academic acumen and poetic finesse is a testament to the boundless potential that lies within the human spirit, and he is set to captivate the world with his poetic prowess. Explore the world of King Kellee, where the alchemy of words transforms the ordinary into the extraordinary, and the mundane into the magical.

All Men Must Die

In truth, each man must meet his end,
Six feet beneath, where equal we blend.
Therein, all men must embrace the final sigh,
Why fear, when death comes by and by?

Is it because of our faltering steps in life's grand ballet?
In stuttering rhythms, all men find their way.
Gathering fame and riches, ambition's lure,
Forgetting the essence, the ultimate cure.

Death, a bee whose sting leaves its mark,
A toll resonating in shadows so dark.
To some, a captive yearning for home's embrace,
To others, a force with brutal, untimely grace.

The wages of sin, paid in death's cold breath,
A creditor's demand, settling the score of life's death.
Not the stench to dread, but the perilous fall,
Into sin's trenches, the deepest enthrall.

Kelly Iyogun

A Birthday Offering

My desire was to give you a gift,
Graceful, yet subtly adorned.
A token that would fill your heart,
With affection and joy adorned.

So my conclusion was this offering:

Cheers to a phenomenal woman
Another year, Another day
A golden rare new age she reach.
Cheers to a Queen
One so rare, she lines up Prince and Kings.
Cheers to my bestie
The only belle, that would make this retired poet draft a poem.
Cheers to my dream partner,
for the many times we've envisioned the impossible
Me foolhardy believing your every word,
'cos in your eyes they read I'm possible.
Cheers to you my Friend,
You are a Loyal One,
the type that sticks closer than a Sister.
Many Hearty Cheers to Heaven Heiress,
Angels sing and Chants for their own
Constellation aligns in favor of your grace
Oil of Blessings opens and pours on your face.

I celebrate you Today,
For it is a very special day
Your friendship has filled my life beyond what words can describe
I give thanks to the universe for sending you my way, meeting you has been my
favorite memory.
If I could send you a bouquet of sunshine, I would.
But how could I, when the sunshine is already glaring on you?
You sparkle like a million rays of light
Bringing hope and warmth to everyone who gazes upon you.

So as you blow over your birthday candles
My wish for you is fulfillment
of all your fondest dreams.

I pray I get to experience all of them with you.

Your friendship means a lot to me

And as we grow older, and our hairs start to grey I would love to share the little things

The laughs, the hugs, the tears, and all the beautiful memories with you.

So mark down another birthday,

I wish you many more happy years my dearest Hope ??

Kelly Iyogun

To Be Wise

In our search for wisdom
We drunk from the cups of wise men
Left in thousands of books,
Yet it seems we not as drunk as they said we will.

In our desire to be wise
We dug well on the land of experience
But our hoes and axes were dulled
By terrain we find ourselves
alas it seems we aren't different from when we started

To quench our hunger for wisdom
We have prayed,
We have wished
Read from our Holy Books
Asked our elders
Yet our societies insists we must first be young and stupid to become old and wise.

Must we truly be?



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(God of Poetry)


Kelly Iyogun

Dilemma Of A Confused Lover

Am lost to words to say to you,
I see you ,
Do I say Hi or Hello, I'm confused
Would hey gorgeous show the tension in my words of me missing you?
Or would it just drive you away?

I scroll to your pictures,
And am captivated by them,
Do I like them or love them?
What will it say of me?
Would it show me as weak to desires of you?

You are beautiful,
I know it,
So do you,
Am sure lots of guys have come to your timeline and your inbox just to remind
you.
Would telling you make a difference?

Tell me  PoemHunter.com
Am aloof to what to do,
I close my eyes yet I see you,
Is it a spell or am I down right crazy?
I know one thing though, and it I desire only
To be with you, to make you smile,
But am lost as to what to do, please help me.

Kelly Iyogun

Do Not Forget Me

Please do not forget me
I could live with anything
But not you forgetting me
Cos in your heart there I would rather be
Always and forever.
Even if the world don't remember me
Please remind them who I am
Even if they call you crazy
And say things that makes you question
If such a person like me did exist
Please do not fall to their reason
For in your heart I would always be.
If time attempts to fade old memories
Do not let it take the ones of me with it
I know what I ask of you seems difficult
But know for you I'll do the same
I'll let memories of you build castles and bridges
That will take me to you when am alone and lonely
And you far away from me.
I don't want to be just another who lived
I want to live on within you
I want to grow old with you
Sharing every precious time and moment with you
Even when am long gone
So please do not forget me
I could live with anything but not you forgetting me.

Kelly Iyogun

Hearty Hearty Cheers

Hearty Hearty cheers
Come let's drink to your success
For today, this day of your birth is blessed
And with you God and heaven rejoice.

Hearty Hearty Cheers
Diamonds and gold are worthy of you princess
Although I have none to give this heiress
But I beseech thee to cherish these little words of mine

Heart Hearty Cheers
Today is not a time for tears
Neither is it time for fears
Put all aside and let's celebrate your great years

Hearty Hearty Cheers
My beautiful friend
You bring me so much happiness
There's nothing I want more
Than to repay you with twice as much the joy you bring to my life

Hearty Hearty Cheers
Dear Friend, to me you are special
And to the world you are like a star
May your light shine for many years to come

Hearty Hearty Cheers
I sing happy glorious Birthday to you
Although my voice sounds croaky
But listen and hear the angels singing along with me

Hearty Hearty Cheers
My wishes to you my precious friend is to celebrate many more of your birthday
And for each new age, prosperity and blessing abound
And together like King and Queen we will

Kelly Iyogun

So Long

A broken heart
And a lover gone from this world differ
While the former may find someone to mend the broken heart and move past it,
the latter has to live reminiscing memories of the lover who won't be forgotten
even if he does find love again.

How does one forget she who can't be forgotten
How does one erase the memories?
The time spent together
No matter how short
How does one move on from this?
Death how cruel can thou be?

Last I heard from her
She said she was coming home soon,
If home was were I was, then homecoming would have been pleasant
But where you went, there I wasn't

Now am left with just memories
Memories of your smile,
Your laughter
Your touch
Your voice
I lay on my bed thinking of you
Memories that used to warm my night now taunts them
For into another realm you went
Far from my reach.

If I could turn back time
I would freeze it at the moment when we were happy together
You asleep in my arms
Me gazing upon your beautiful eyes
That moment
When the world was perfect because you were in it

So long Angel
From heaven you came
My heart you stole
And returned from whence you came

And took my heart along

So long my dear

In another life you will be my girl

And I won't let you go

Not even a mile or a moment from me

For fear I may lose you

But until we meet again

Know I will always love you.

In memory of Cynthia Success Montaz.

Kelly Iyogun

Take A Walk With Me

Take a walk with me
Into the sunset
With the stars beneath our feet
And as the embers of the sun sheds it's light.

Take a walk with me
For the night is young
And my lonely heart won't sleep
As the winds drizzle like horses gallops through them.

Take a walk with me
For you are all I have got
And in this moment you are with me
It seems no one else matters

Take a walk with me
And let's create more memories
From dusk until dawn
And when tomorrow comes we reminisce again.

Take a walk with me
Let our feet grind the sands
And leave on them footprint in time
Not even wave would sweep it from shores.

Stretch your hands to mine
Let me lead you into tomorrow
We have had enough of today
Even though if our yesterday only just ended.

Kelly Iyogun

A Friends Creed

When the rain falls as though it may never cease,
And winter comes falling like the earth it meant to freeze.
If the weather becomes so cold to the bones,
I'll be here a soothing flame to warm you up.

If tomorrow look so foggy,
And today seems so uncertain
Look to the memories of yesterday and recall those moments I made you smile.
For the future promises to be filled with twice as much of it.

If the sun doesn't shine
And the moon stops to smile
If the stars does not come out to play
I will be right there to steal the night
So you end up missing the lonesomeness that awaits.

If you fall as you start to walk
And you feel you can't go on
If the journey seem too long
And you loose the strength to continue
I will come running to pick you up
And make sure you fly to the end.

When all your friends have left your side
And you feel there's none you can trust
I will nudge you till you realize I'm the only one left by your side
And your trust in me it has come to stay.

This is my Creed to thee
That I will always be here for you
For a friend you have got in me
I require nothing more but you Trust in me.

Kelly Iyogun

Dreams Are All I've Got

Dreams are all I've

I learnt to dream because Dad says, you can be whatsoever you dream to be,
your dreams defines you.

Though mum says not to share them with the world,
Till they leave the walls of my mind and take root in the foundation of my
empire.

But this days these dreams I dream, begs to be heard,
It has grown too much, for one man to dream alone,
Now I do not want my dreams to define me, I want it to define the world.

Dreams are all i've got

Don't take it from me,

I know they sound crazy,

I see the looks you give when I tell them to you,

You fear am loosing my mind

I'm scared you have lost touch on what it means to dream.

You say you are disappointed, that am chasing shadows.

Am saddened you don't see the big picture.

It's okay not to see it,

But don't you dare tell me what I see is just illusion. Because I dream great
things.

Dreams are all I've got,

Don't you steal it from me,

Do not go behind my back to claim it

just because you have the resources to turn them into realities.

I share my dreams with you because I've come to trust you,

I let you into the goldmine of my mind, because I want you to be a part of its
dawning.

Do not kill it only to birth it has yours for my dreams are all i've got.

Dreams are all i've got.

They keep me awake when others warm their beds

They make me see the world better than it is now,

Dreams are all i've got

Though the world can't see them yet

But soon they will be leaving my dream.

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Kelly Iyogun

Lovers We Were

Like dreams we met
Too hard to believe but inseparable we were
Arms cuddled together
Your head nestled on my chest
My fingers playing with your hair.
In the moment of passion, promises we made
Like he who wakes from deep slumber to the worst dawn of reality
I'm perplexed at where we find ourselves
A memory soon to fade
Though the scars still lingers.
Incomplete I find myself
For a piece of me I left with you
I still ponder what remains of the plans we made
Are we now liars?
Or fallen folly to our own youthfulness
Maybe this is fate just been cruel
Trying desperately to split perfection apart
Or this could just be hurdles we need to cross
Soon old flames be rekindled at the aftermath.
If none seems to be
Let's hope destiny have a plan
And in time we find the piece that best completes us.
But in this very moment I find myself
I still find it hard to believe Lovers we were.

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Live Forever

I do yearn to live forever
Though not just to be alive
But to inspire
And when at a ripe age I do expire,
I shed this fragile mortal skin
And take one of an immortal kin
So that I may continually live forever

If immortality is just a dream
May the works I leave behind scream
Not one of anguish or pain
But of a tale of soothing rain
With each throbbing dance of water that falls
New life Springs forth whence it hits the floor
For I would be remembered not as a man who died
But as he whose work continues to live forever.

If my works be forgotten whilst I sleep
Let time roll back it sleeves
As I rise from whence I snooze
For my goals are not to loose
Let the winds sing of my deeds
And the leaves be filled with all the goods, mistake and corrections I did
For I am not to be gone from here
Or easily forgotten from the minds that hear
I was born to live forever
That's my inheritance I can't let go, NEVER! ! !

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Falling In Love Scares Me

Am rolling on my bed,
Turning and twisting in between the blanket
Praying sleep come take me for a ride,
For my heart has clouded my mind.

Am sweating profusely,
Though this room that cage me be cold as ice
Has evil befallen me?
What feeling is this I feel?

Cold feet I get from her stare
Is she a witch and I bewitched?
Street crowded with souls of different kind, yet just the two of us I see.
what magic is this?

Am not ready for a trip to heaven
But standing there, and she beside me
It seemed have been to heaven and back
What feeling has taken me?

Am I falling in love with a eyes that do not know me yet?
For if I were an astrologer, a million stars I would name in them
Time flies gazing at those eyes,
I wonder what she lined her lids with.

Falling in love scares me
Am a sucker at it
Heart, soul and body I give completely
And myself I forget in the process.

Falling in love scares the ghost out of me,
Please take this feelings from me,
But if I do fall in love with you
Leave a map so I find myself in the aftermath.

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A Slave To Desire

Afar, he watch her
In another arms, happy together
Yet paid attention not to He, but she.
The woman whom he want, already with a man.
They chatter, and she echoes with laughter
He tickles, why she giggles
While he watch with envy, He kisses her gently.
Furious he left stomping out, as there eyes fell on him curious.

On his bed he lay, as though dead
Thoughts of she clouds all he could see
Deep blue eyes that turns one ice
Lips so pink they beg for a drink
Voice enchanting, it leaves him with no choice
Her breast so succulent, they take his rest
With the sway of hips, that makes heart skip
I want her for me he says, I don't care about Him.

Give me your heart to hold he begs while I give you gold.
To the stars I will take you, I would even buy you a car.
What ever you want mention, and I will call it to your attention.
I will cherish you and make your parents rich
You mean the world to me me mark my words.
Blood will spill if you say no, just ask your lover to chill
But just be mine and I bet you will be fine so he says.

A slave to desire, his passion a ball on fire
Until he gets his want, he prowl like a lion on hunt
Controlled by his lust he is indeed lost
Like a beast on rage he goes causing carnage
two hearts he breaks, just to cure his aches
Yet he brags to all who cares about his sagas
But a slave to his desire he is, soon he be burnt by its fire.

Kelly Iyogun

Birthday Girl

On sweet cold night an angel was born
With eyes so charming they made heart run
Beauty so gleaming they made head turn
And the heart of kings the angel won.

Make a wish birthday girl on shooting stars
For a sibling to them you are
They will glide the heavens to grant your wish no matter how far
And lay beneath your feet, gold, diamonds, ruby with all they can muster.

Though this day in a year, it comes once
So the host of heaven leave nothing to chance
Incline eyes and ears to hear meriment and see them dance
For this day, your birthday is sascrosanct.

Happy birthday birthday girl
For this is a poem to wish you well
I pray this day brings you many stories to tell
And lots of gifts to make your head swell,

Kelly Iyogun

Someday You Will Understand

Someday you will understand
why I had to go
even though it hurt us both.
Through tears you wished i stayed
but your very fears confirmed
the moment i strayed.
On me the blame you place,
If only you paused to think your ways.

Someday you will understand
the reason i called you friend,
though it seems our journey comes to an end
but the memories yet lingers.
Laughter shared,
Jokes said echoes the time stream
Hopeful, one day the moment tinkers
and old friend, it would be to us just a passing dream.

Someday you will understand
why tears kisses my cheek
with a forced smile anchored between my lips
Your face in the clouds at night i see
My heart turbulent like waves upon sea.
While i fight to stay afloat
I loathe the loneliness the night brings
Missing you hurts
How else does one sing it

Someday you will understand
How fate takes a man
far from where his heart chooses to lay.
Maybe if the heart knew what it desires
Dear old fate wouldn't have lit the fire
now heavy a load I've come to bear.
If to go by what i hear,
'Life is like a forked road,
leading to same stubborn fate'
Avoiding this moment is thus inevitable.

A Search For Knowledge

When the mind wanders into a distant realm
one of infinite possibilities and countless stars.

When thought changes focus and gaze upon hope,
been herald by tomorrows coming
as today gradually fades.

When the soul takes solace in solitude,
and dancing to the beat of wind drumming upon leaves,
with birds chirring on the branches.

When the heart questions the eyes on things it see,
the horizon, if the sky does kiss the sea,
or the mountains, if it does hold the sky.

When the mind wanders into places thought vague.

Let knowledge stretch his arm and lead her
Into the abode of wisdom.

When thoughts changes focus and peeps into tomorrow.

Let knowledge be her host,
and in her honour, let him offer a banquet of understanding.

When the soul hitch a ride on solitude,
Let knowledge take the wheels and drive her
into a paradise of enlightenment.

When the heart questions the eyes on things she see,
Let knowledge be her guide across the ocean of understanding,
Till she be filled with wisdom.

Kelly Iyogun

When Love Tames A Man

When love tames a man,
Monsters it births in him,
He treasures his woman
Like a lion would his win.

When love tames a man,
Mysteries be unlocked,
One he claims never can,
Feelings he thought odd.

When love tames a man,
Even the craftiest of them
Be enchanted by its charm,
He freely gives all his precious gem.

When love tames a man,
The mighty bow to its grace,
Even a coward, however fast he ran
Would war for a sit in her place.

When love a tames a man,
Even if he be plagued with stubbornness,
Or contempt clinging his soul with its fang,
Be wooed easily by its sweetness.

When love tames a man,
However far his heart may go.
Even if she be distant from outstretched arms,
In his thought, constantly his love he holds.

Kelly Iyogun

Moonlight Lady

Where's that Moonlight Lady?

The stars in her eyes makes me want to fly.

Her laughter births magic in the sky

Her beauty is like a subliminal fire,

Burning the night with desire.

No one understands,

Her voice enchanting like the melodies of a mysterious sound.

Her smile contagious like flu,

she charms you leaving you without a clue.

Where's that moonlight lady,

Would she come along with me?

Kelly Iyogun



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An Ode To A Special Friend

Here is an ode to a special friend
Outshine the sun she would if she sit beside her,
Pure as a flowing spring of water her beauty trends,
Exalted amongst princes an men of calibre.
Aura of exoticness she wears from the sway of her hips,
Immortalized in this verse for all men to see.
Kings bow when her voice leaves the comfort of her lips.
Hospitable she is, men fall for her mercy.
Unique and amazing in her own way,
Epitom of beauty, an exquisite dame.
Love radiates from her presence all day.
Etched inside this poem the maidens name.

Kelly Iyogun



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The Road Before Us

Armed with a leaf and the strength of our pen,
Anchored into the comfort of our pocket.
Aware of the lions napping in the den,
Aghast by the future, eyes hidden behind their socket.
Armed, we journey down the road before us.

Bear witness to the battle we fight,
Born were we, for a moment as this.
Battle not of swords nor gun, but with words that they may be as light.
Burnt into the hearts of many a feeling of peace.
Bear witness to the history we make on the road before us

Come my erstwhile poets,
Chariots await, the pen shall prevail,
Custodians of a beautiful history we are, tell it.
Chains be broken by any who hear our tales.
Come lets go down were the road leads.

Down the old rugged alley,
Deep into the darkness,
Distant into the shred of the gulley
Dawn shielded by its blackness,
Down there lies the road before us.

Kelly Iyogun

If I Could Write A Poem

If i could write a poem the world will read
I would paint a picture of you in it.
Perfect like the dawn of earth,
The world would think u a goddess.
They would wish they met you first,
Because no woman, living, gone or coming,
Would fit the chronicle i would write

If the world would sit to read the poems i would write of you.
I would sell you a saint to them,
women would question if you only existed in my dreams,
and the men will desire you.

If the poems of you i write would be read by beings beyond this world.
The milkyway would sing tales of a busy day
As space shuttles would buzz like buzzing bees down to earth in search of the
mysterious madien that enough words written down fails to describe.

If you would read the poems i write for you,
You would question the mirrors on things i see in you,
Soon you doubt if truely i speak of you or another whom i once knew or had
recently met.

If you have loved like i have love
Then understanding why i write things of you that begs the realism of what i
write wont be too difficult to comprehend.
I hope the world reads this maybe someone will understand.

Kelly Iyogun

Would You Remember Me?

If tomorrow comes and I not along with it,
would you remember me?

If I change before thy eyes,

Would you remember me for the boy I once was; Innocent, righteous and calm
yet silly?

If distance build a boundary So big Where our friendship once stood,
dear friend would our friendship break the barriers that hold us? or would I be
just another you once knew?

If success comes knocking on your door before mine would you give it directions
to my abode or walk with it forgetting you once knew me?

If hours accumulate to years, days to seasons, and the years becomes
history. Would I be remembered by the people you told about me?

If you could paint a picture of me to last a thousand lifetime, will I be as fresh in
mind as I am now?

I ask for I do not know,

Am I just like a passing wind, refreshing only when am around? Lest you seek
another in my place.

I ask for I do not know,

is ours a friendship set to sail eternity or float ashore to forgetfulness?

I ask for I do not know,

Would my name remain on thy lips like the lips of a babe upon breast milk or
would it be quenched as quickly as water quenches thirst?

Dear friend, would you remember me if you lived a thousands years more? I ask
for I do not know.

Kelly Iyogun

I Once Knew A Girl

I ones knew a girl
Who promises the heavens as she gives you hell.
I wish I never knew her,
But then I doubt I really did know her.
She was beautiful like the Morning,
But for her love I was mourning.

I ones Loved a Lady,
But her desires towards me were shady.
So close she was to my heart,
But in arms, she droves us further apart.
I still think of her,
And what use the games she played are.

I ones met a Woman,
She swore she would love no other man.
The future we planned together,
Till I was erased from our story and replaced with another.
I still picture her on the phone while on the bed she lie,
As she spew and weaves her treacherous lies.

I ones knew a girl,
Who finds pleasure in not been treated well.
To her my heart I gave,
Till she sought my grave.
She left without looking back,
Even though my heart ached, It never did Crack.

Kelly Iyogun

Tender Is The Night

Tender is the Night,
The moon naked with smile hidden behind the blue shades of the horizon,
Her gaze fixated on me as she dawns a kiss in my abode.
Whilst I close my eyes to her seduction,
She births a million stars to guide me.
In her embrace,
I feel gentle breeze circling around me,
Beautiful melodies echo in my heart as she sings me a lullaby.
She creeps from whence she once stood into where I'll rather she be, in a
beautiful dream.
Tender is the Night,
For I have long awaited thy arrival.
Tucked beneath my Blankets,
Arms cradling my head,
Eyes shut in anticipation
Take me to her,
The beauty that haunts my dream,
The maiden lurking in the moon.
Take me to her, the Night is Tender.

Kelly Iyogun

Dawn Of Darkness

I sat For a moment, thinking all was well and in Order, so i closed my eye to rest a while.

Few minutes i dozed, but was awakened by stench of murder, lawlessness had taken over the city i knew and it seems to be stretching miles.

Chaos sang our national anthem, Disaster diminished our prides.

Corruption headed our treasury
The sages warned me of this, they feared this might happened and put me to take charge.

Now I fear I have caused the downfall of those I swore to uphold.

I fear I have turned my back to those I promised to back,
I fear I have brought a dawn of darkness to those I swore to shine my light.

Here I am hiding in fear, wishing and praying that all was just another nightmare and wake up back to the world i knew.

But me and I know too well that the darkness have come to stay, and it would be long before it goes

Kelly Iyogun

The Other Side Of Darkness

Once i walked the path of
the blind, been led away to my doom.
It seems the world have left
me behind, wallowing on yesterdays
boom.

I have been pushed here and there, because I have not a word for myself.
Letting them feast on my fear, as they render me useless on the shelf.
I have seen the other side of darkness, and there i must be, because it gleams
with a hope of brightness, and taste sweet like the honey of bees.
Have learnt from the mistake of my yesterdays past
For I know now, it is just a test to my
journey of greatness.
So i'm heading to the front with a blast, for I have seen the other side of
darkness and there i must be.

Kelly Iyogun



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A Nation At Its Crossroad

With grievance I write, hoping ye might see the light,
We say we are a nation at its crossroad but I pray we do not corrode,
Corruption has bitten more than it can chew,
Everyday is a story of another political duel,
Or of brothers killing brother on the basic of ethnicity and religion,
Poverty on its own is a legion.
My heart throbs, makes me wonder if there is hope for our Generation,
And if as a nation are we truly at our Crossroad?

Kelly Iyogun



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Figurine

Is she a goddess, an angel or a mermaid? that i do not know.
She descends from the clouds arrayed with the finest of gold, diamond and jasper,
clothed with the sun and the moons for a crown,
Her hairs are like flying and sparkling shades of silver.
She has a smile like that of a crescent moon,
Deep down her eyes are sparkles the stars had never shown that a man
drowneth in them.
Black is beauty, that i know cause her skin are like rivers of flowing chocolate
candy
She is built like the figure eight, heavy on
both sides,
Her breast are like two big succulent oranges heavy like ajar of palm wine,
Her nipples are dark red and soft like raspberry, her waist is like a
heap of wheat set about with lilies.
The curves of her thighs are like jewels, the work of the hands of a skillful
workman.
Her legs, long and slender that each strides she makes are like the sounds of
droplets of water on an ocean.
Oh! ! ! How i love it when she speaks because her voice echoes like that of a
million cherubs,
The fragrance of her breath, like apples and cinnamon.
Her lips, my God how I love to kiss them
and drown in the juices of her tongue which taste of honey and milk.
She is a symbol to behold,
I pray I do not blasphem if I call her the feminine side of God.
She is African, she is the definition of
beauty, intelligence and wisdom as
every word she utters conotes brilliance
and perfection,
She is my Beloved, myAngel; She is my Figurine.

Kelly Iyogun

My Mirror Enemy

There was a fire that raged within me, i tried to fight it but its power overwhelmed me, it was as though an immortal took possession of my broken mortal spirit.

I ran to my room with the strength my mortal bones could carry, i picked a mirror to gaze at the reflection i was fast becoming, i stared at the mirror to find a stranger gazing at me with his blood thirsty eyes.

The looks in them where dark, vicious and hideous, they frightened the hell out of me.

I was fragile now, frail and weak Imustered all the energy I could to scream but the voices i heard where like the shriek of thousand dead.

Who had i become, how did I grow to be this vile HOW! ! ! HOW! ! ! I couldn't cry cause the tears that flowed out of my eyes where like a mixture of blood and vinegar.



I paused for a moment to phantom how i became this evil and then it all began to make sense to me.

This demons that now took possession of me where the little bad habits i thought harmless 'the lying tongue' 'pilfering' 'vain thoughts' 'pride' 'envy' 'lust'

How do I defeat the monster am fast becoming?
HOW? HOW?
Those thought clouded my brain.

Then I remembered God's word in 2corinthians 5: 17 it cut through my heart like a two edged sword 'THEREFORE IF ANYONE BE IN CHRIST HE IS A NEW CREATURE OLD THINGS ARE PASSED AWAY BEHOLD ALL THINGS ARE BECOME NEW'

I held on to this confession of christ, I

had no understanding on what I did but I held firmly to the name of christ and behold a new feeling overwhelmed me

It was the greatest that have ever happened to a man, I picked up my mirror and gazed at the man in it, he was awesome, radiant and beautiful when I opened my mouth to speak behold the countenance that proceeded out of my mouth I couldn't comprehend it for it strengthened bones and edified my spirit from that moment I knew one thing I DEFEATED MY MIRROR ENEMY and now I am a new Creature.

Kelly Iyogun

Chassing Shadows

Like many he was born with a silver spoon,
eating with it from the belly of a wealthy tycoon.
He had all he wanted,
his life divinely painted.
From his birth he was destined for Greatness,
and from the ends of the earth men shall come in harness with him.
He knew what he must do,
but like a prodigal son he withdrew.
Slowly and slowly he drifted,
till he was far from where his riches were planted.
He had a talent,
but in its use it was silent.
Goals and target he sets to achieve,
but in its fruitlessness he grieves.
Yet he wonders why things ain't working right,
so bitter about it, he cries for his plight.
Reminiscing the joy of his childhood,
the dreams and aspirations he nurtured as a child, for he remembered they
where good.
How foolish he was to grow pass those creative imaginations,
thinking that life was in money and binary operations.
As suicide thought cloud his mind,
his past and future completely entwined,
he knew what he must do,
to stop; trace his footsteps and return back to what he once knew.
For lessons he had learn, knowing life was too precious to be CHASING
SHADOWS.

Kelly Iyogun

Magic Is Real

Magic is real
I have experienced it
I've felt it
I've been engulfed by its aura and transformed by its benevolence

Once like ice my heart was cold,
And like a vacuum it was empty, devoid any feelings to love.
Days seems like month,
Month like years,
And as time and season changed
I was ravished in loneliness.

I dwelt alone
In a world of moan,
And my soul was a stagnant tide,
Till you my love,
Fair as the morning sun
Came and all darkness disappeared.

And through all the dark hours of night,
Visions of you invade my sight,
Fond thoughts of your endowments are my delight;
thoughts of your smile which flood my dark with light.

I'm Strange to myself,
Renewed in mind and heart,
Dreams open new dimension to be with you.
Time and endless boundary of love
As magic weaves wishes and dreams into reality.
Magic is real, I have felt it with you

Kelly Iyogun

Adulthood Linger A While

As a child,
I yearned for adulthood,
Wore my fathers robe,
Walked, talked and acted as a man would,
And they considered me old.

Now as the man emerges from the child I once was,
I am scared of what the future holds,
A blessing or a curse?
Am now afraid of going down that road.

How soon did this come,
A little longer please for I'm not prepared.
Linger a while, I missed out on childhood fun.
Halt a moment, I don't want that chequered.

I want to dance and sing under the rain,
Build castles on wet sand,
Play king and flaunt in my reign,
Do pranks with my little rouges band.

How foolish of me to call those play childish,
What else could they have been?
Yet mere thoughts of me running bare foot on sand I brandish
And my toys how stupid of me to put them in the bin.

I gaze at the smile of children playing,
I close my eyes to recall it on mine,
But memory finds its foreign,
If only I could feel it just one time.

I look into their eyes,
And from them I see innocence glittering like stars,
How safe they feel in their fairy tale,
Adulthood linger a while for I missed the essence of been a child

Kelly Iyogun

Just Another Dream

I try to read,
Then i heard a voice calling,
Enchanting like the falls of water from a fountain.
I hear a whisper,
Gentle like a passing wind yet relieving.

I close my book,
Walk to the whisper of the voice calling.
I trace the trail it left behind.
There is something about the voice,
So familiar, so close to heart yet distant.

In the shadows of the night,
There she was,
The Angel who haunts my thoughts,
Enchanting like her voice.
Her face hidden in the mist,
The moon glaring in her smile,
The sparkle of the stars glittering from her eyes.

Eyes fixated on her,
Salivating as I steer at the creature before me,
So elegant in freedom as she runs her down while it dances with the wind.

In a flash she was gone,
Her giggle fading from whence she once stood.
Looking left,
Searching right, up and centre,
Heart racing,
Gone she was.

But then,
I heard her voice again,
This time she calls my name
Like winter calling,
It send chills down my spine,
She giggles as I look so clueless.

From the Shadows of the night she beckons again,

I walk into the night, this time going where my heart leads,
The moon to guide me.
And there she was.

There she was silent like the night itself,
Sitted. Watching the horizon,
She turned to look at me,
Her smile intoxicating like a stack of gold in the sunlight.

She stood,
Walked past me,
The smell of her hair, like scented roses,
The perfume on her body, like jasmine upon hyacinth.
Her eyes psychedelic as the moon rays converges in them.

She left without looking back at me,
I tried to follow her,
I stretch my hands to stop her from leaving,
But she was gone,
Gone with the wind, like she never was there.

I close my eyes to cry in despair,
I called to her, but got no reply,
I opened my eyes to my ceiling staring back at me, turned to look if she was by
my side.
No She wasn't.
Damn, Just Another Dream,
She really was gone.

Kelly Iyogun

This Is Not A Poem

Sorry if I don't believe you.....

I don't know what's true anymore,
People say a lot of stuff,
Some they mean,
And others they don't.

The words they mean, said so jokingly you would assume it a sick one.
And the words they do not mean, said with all seriousness, believing every detail
said seems so easy.

I don't believe in promises anymore,
Inshort I have no idea what that is.

I have given my own share of promises and broken them like cracked nuts,
chewed them and swallow each words like it never came out of my mouth.

I have heard promises made,
Some long term promises.

Who blames who if the person forgets?

He probably got a lot going on in his head.

Some promises, so short, sincere, looks easy to keep, yet gone with the wind
when time to deliver beckons.

I don't believe in love anymore,
How easily is one deceived by such grandeur of affection?
How easily does it come out from our mouths?
Cloaked with different attire just to soothe the occasion.

Love is nothing but a means to an end,
Or is it the end of a means?

Eventually someone gets hurt,
Just a matter of time.

Its just one of those natural phenomenon that never attains equilibrium,

One person always loving more than the other,

One person always expecting more from it.

One person definitely getting hurt.

Like a merry-go-round,

We hop in,

Enjoy the ride,

Scream,

And out we go.

Some enjoy the thrill of the ride,

Others? Not so much to say.

I don't believe in anything anymore,

What's there to believe in anyways?

That a turbulent wave becomes gentle afterwards?

'Wow, Great! ! ! !

Bless you if you alive to see the calmness of the wave'

Or do we believe there's light immediately after the darkness of the tunnel?

'What you doing in there in the first place?

Lucky you if you find the light in the darkness'

I don't believe in this words I have written,

Though written by my own hands as envisioned in my mind.

The mind plays trick,

There is a thin line between what's real and what's not.

And my thoughts dances around it.

Sanity is what's called when it wanders into the real axis,

And psychosis when it wanders into the what's not lane.

I guess in that brief moment this was birthed.

....This is not a poem, this is just me not believing in Me.

Kelly Iyogun

The Feelings I Feel

I held you once,
My arms around your waist
Your ear listening to my every heartbeat
And I never wanted to let go
for it felt like I held the world.

I gazed into your eyes 4a second
And I saw a glimpse of my future,
One with you, rosy and beautiful as the heavens,
And I fell transfixed in your gaze
For therein I saw me.

First time we kissed,
As my lips touched yours as though to whisper a secret,
I saw fireworks for real,
I heard the stars jingle and the wind whistle.
For that moment, I wished universe could just stop still and watch.

And when we made love
My skin on yours,
Felt like I was drowning in an ocean.
Your breath rhythmic on my neck
The feelings I felt like some hurricane is taking over me.

The feelings I feel,
No one can kindle, saves you
The surge I feel when you around
Like I have been struck by lightning bolts.
The feelings I feel, I hope it last like time itself.

Kelly Iyogun

The Monster In Me

Anger of the gods
Roaming in the Darkness,
Tears in the sky
And the night in mourning
Here I stand scared of what lies out dere
Too petrified to say a word
Yet terrified of the silence within Me.
Frightened of the demon possessing Me
Created by the imagenarium of my thoughts
Birthed by desires of my heart
This Vile creature lurks at the corner of my eyes,
Watching as though awakening monsters,
I feel it fast taking over my body
I feel it grips engulfing my soul
Am Scared
Am terrified
I'm Scared of the faces I see in the mirror
scared of the reflection of me,
though I wonder if that's me
Or if that's the person I would be
Am scared of the monster in Me..

Kelly Iyogun

A Knight In Distress

I have been looking at the stars for a longtime
Waiting upon shooting stars
Just so I could make a wish.
I have been watching the moon soar the night sky
Hoping when it travels its course
It comes back with glad tiding.
I have watched sea tides rise and fall
Have seen the waves hit the shores
And prayed you magically appear as it recedes.
I have counted days, back and forth
I have seen each seasons of autumn, summer and winter and I prayed with each
changing phase you evolve from the sunrise.
I have linger too long in the comfort of my thoughts,
And have come to realize the lonesomeness within me.
So if out there somewhere,
Is a damsel for me,
charming and beautiful as Angels
Voice more enchanting than elves
Body streamlined to befit a goddess
Realize there is a shining black Knight in distress waiting to be saved from the
shadow of loneliness.

Kelly Iyogun

Where Words Fail To Express How I Feel

Where words fail to expree how I feel,
I hope my Silence does,
As lips part way as though to say a word or two,
Tongue searching for the right one to use,
Alas greeted by breathy pause.

Where words fail to express how I feel,
I hope my gaze speaks to you,
Eyes fixed on the angel before me,
Lids fluttering with each heartbeat,
Pupils Dilating as though to get a better view,
Alas greeted by twitching eyes as though I wink at thee

Where words fail to express my love for you,
I pray beating heart spells it out,
As echoes of beating heart hammers on ribbed cage.
Pulse of flowing blood pumps with vigors through my aching Veins
Alas greeted by trembling fingers and legs.

Where words fail to express my desires for you,
I pray this ink does,
Scribbling emotions surging in my brain into paper so you could see.
And if like words it fails then Alas I am Doomed

Kelly Iyogun

Happy Birthday

Paradise was the day u were born,
roses blossom,
fragrant spring flourished,
mum smiled and father rejoiced.

Heaven sanged as stars twinkle,
rain drizzle,
wind whistle,
mountains Echoe,
all wishing you happy birthday.

As the sky wears a rainbow,
birds cooing, chirping and cockadoodledoo as they sing melodiously
even as night slumber soundlessly,
morning yawns gracefully the say happy birthday to you the grace of dawn

Kelly Iyogun



PoemHunter.com

The Rain

The Rain,
it poured forth
like raging warriors
drenching all in its path.
Am cold now,
locked up in the furs of my blanket,
shivvering like a soldier wounded in battle.
As the rainy breeze blows,
thoughts of she feels my head,
they fly in like swarms of bees swooping in on a hive,
wondering why she isn't here.
Would prefer a warm hug to a warm fur

Kelly Iyogun



PoemHunter.com

Blind Eyes

Am learning to see through blind eyes, for the beauty of perfection couldnt be appreciated through normal sights,

I'm touched by the aura of beauty around me, the rustling songs of trees, whooshing beats made by the winds, echoing chatters of birds, insects and d wild

I no longer fear the darkness, i trust that the moon shall guide me, the stars protect me.

I'm learning to see through blind eyes, my hearts is open to possibilites, my vision unlimited imagination

From where i stand, each moment is joy at hand, opportunities abound waiting for me to gather

Yesterday is a story too blurry, tomorrow is an adventure i look foward to, so permit me the merriment and merriness of my heart, for i have come to understand the comfort of seeing through blind eyes.

Life is perception, what better perception than gazing the world without obstruction?

Kelly Iyogun

Tale Of Midnights

While candles burn,
stars watched twinkling with curiosity
as night runs.

Crazy me,
sits lonely watching the night alone,
my thought,
my only companion like it has night before me.

Time flies past me,
i take no notice,
am entrenched in my thinking,
like birds of prey on its kill.

Though time flies,
but the night seems endless,
and the stars above cry watching me hoplessly.
One night gone again,
and crazy me lay wasted beneath the naked sky.

I hear them cry,
even as i dine and wallow in my loneliness,
but dawn comes,
it always does.
So i wait anticipating its arrival.

The shrill laughter of morn,
as stars crawls beneath it shadows,
and the sun creeps into its abode.

seems my loneliness languish in the midnight,
cos as morning come they become a tale of midnight.

Kelly Iyogun

The Open Sky

The Open sky,
the beautiful lies shed beneath it.
The starry heavens,
they watch as hearts knitted, and love blussomed.

The Open sky,
lost with the night as it goes by.
The crescent moon,
they smiled at the promises we shared.

The Open sky,
passion ignited under its eye.
The gentle wind,
they raged as love was consumated.

The Open sky,
where hidden mysteries lie.
On nature arms,
we curdle together till the morning came.

Kelly Iyogun

Friends We Were

Friends we were,
feelings we shared,
time we spent,
jokes we told
fun we had
but then came the unimaginable,
apart we drifted
less we talked
different path we took..
Less we saw,
you wonder why it's so?
So do i
maybe you stoped cairing..
And I never cared to ask why,
or maybe I did and you never wonder why.
So it was fated,
that friends we were

Kelly Iyogun



PoemHunter.com

Would You Ever Be Mine?

So am here thinking about what to write,
And you out there a million mile away totally out of sight,
Am trying to remember those night when it was just you me and the moonlight.

If those night be the last memory i have of you, they would be worthwhile cause
i still picture those sincere smile,
I recall they had my heart running miles, and those eyes, damn! ! ! They made
time fly.

I still beat my self, wondering why i never let you know how i felt,
I thought our heart said it all and that was the reason why you would melt
whenever i stare. Now it hurts so bad like have be marred with a molten metal
belt.

Since i fell for you,
My world have been so blue,
And my heart left with no clue,
My soul longeth for you endlessly like a flu. Now you love another and i hidden in
the shadow.

I never wanted this to be,
All i wanted was to let the moment lead,
But its as though the scenes took to its own creed,
Now my lonely heart lay empty in need.

If i could turn back time,
If i fell down on my kneels and said those beautiful lines my heart nurtured
would you ever be mine?

Kelly Iyogun

History Would Remember Me

My name would remain on her lips,
Like the kiss of a lover on the lips of his love.
She would speak of me like i were the only one to grace her abode.
If she decide to write a book, my exploit could never be summarized.

History would remember me
Though i be not famous now,
But when am gone, in sack clothe she shall morn,
Her tears will never run dry
Her weeping will echoe a lifetime,
She shall beat her breast in grief and say;
'Oh! ! The world has lost a son,
The world has lost a star,
The earth has lost its flavour,
The universe has lost its jewel'

History would remember me;
For ages to come she would sing my name,
She would sing of my deeds
She would sing my creeds,
Offspring shall ask 'who be this mighty man? '
They shall desire to be like me,
They shall choose to be called my sons and daughter.
The principles i leave behind would be to them a fortress.

History would definitely remember me,
No day that passes her would she not feel my warmth,
Her memories of me would be like a diabetic wound, though a sweetness; a
feeling that refuses to fade to her;
It would be as though everything has lost its charisma,
It would be as though the sun has lost its intensity,
The moon; its luminosity,
The sky; its blueness,
The star; its radiance,
The earth; its greenness
And the sea understood not the course of its tide.

History would remember me;
My gentleness would she ache for,

My love and tenderness shall she desire,
She would miss the comfort of my outstretched arms,
She would miss my humor,
But when she gaze at the smiles of the many blessed by my heart she would sigh
in relief for in the eyes of the orphan; she sees my fatherly love;
With the weak, defenseless and the oppressed; she sees my protective shield
To the homeless, the naked, the thirsty, the hungered and the poor; she could
feel my comfort.
To the needy; she sees a man ever ready for service.
She would say 'truly there be not a man like me(iyogun kelly olagoke solomon)
for. God has indeed used him to inspire many'
HISTORY IS SURE TO REMEMBER ME

Kelly Iyogun

Alas I Would Say

I watch each foolish strides of his,
As he gallops to and fro with no destination.
Í saw him; shoulders high, chin up wallowing in his pride.
He speaks as though he knows
Shouts and talk like he has never been heard.
Walks like the road is small enough for one.
Never have i heard or seen such a clever dick like He.
His eyes, fixed upon his glamour and splendor with rapt attention.
He twirls around in front of the mirror for a long time, paused: and gaze at the
reflection of his in the mirror, frightened as though he had seen a ghost from hell
he shrieked in his fright,
Charged at the mirror like a mad bull with great enthusiasm cursing and kicking
at his reflection.
What he saw; i never did knew,
But its as though the scales that blinded his eyes were gone,
And the earmuff that guarded his ear were let loose as he sat in tears,
demented!
I walked up to him;
I could feel he was ready to listen to what i had to offer;
Alas! I would say,
'O man of valour,
How foolish you were, thinking splendor was all there is,
How foolish to think pride would lift you high,
Be not wise in your own eyes, lest you die without instruction and in the
greatness of your folly you go astray.
O mighty one,
When you go before men,
Humble yourself, for it is humility that raiseth men,
And treasures to be desired are in the dwelling of the wise.
Listen to advice my friend and accept instruction and alas you would be wise'

Kelly Iyogun

What A Stranger

As my pupil dilates,
and my eyelids blink rapidly
while my heart echoes loudly in its cage,
you could hear the thumping on my chest, sounding like the march of the hordes
of hell as you approach.

With each gentle stride you take towards my direction,
arms swinging to and fro,
hair swaying with the wind
and your hips falling and rising like the waves of the sea,
my aching body shivers.

You stopped, took a glance in my direction
my thoughts went blank,
I tried to speak, but what could be heard from my speech was the stuttering of
a child saying 'HI! ! ! '

You smiled then continued on your course,
and I, mouth still left agape with my stuttering words echoing in my head with no
cause.
I stood there motionless,
my feet numbed,
my hands still waving 'BYE' as your figure disappears into the shade.

When reality regained consciousness,
I realized I was not the only one stunned by your Beauty,
you had all the guys saying 'Damn! ! ! what a Stranger! ! ! '

Kelly Iyogun