

Poetry Series

Kumi Nicholas Offei
- poems -

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Kumi Nicholas Offei(29/01/1992)

Authentic She

When I look,
I see nothing,
But your courage.

When I look;
I see nothing,
But your motivation.

When I look;
I see nothing,
But your strength.

When I look;
I see nothing,
But your "power";

The world of yours,
the world of my life.
Your inspirations I aspire to
as the "morale";.

My friend!
Indeed! !
You are the light! ! !

She is all state
All nation
All authentic.

Her mind glows.
Her skin, as fresh as the morning dew.
Her beauty as fresh as the golden pheasant.

"With the muse of Sandy-love";

Kumi Nicholas Offei

Criminal Mind

On power days i see them
Ravenous for power
Insatiable in heart
All their minds are for affluency.

You SWINDLER!
Why is my net dry?
why is my mother still naked?
My father penniless?
My country on bankrupt?

you guaranteed me posh roads
you guaranteed me education
you guaranteed me water
and clothing inclusive.
Now that you have my hands,
you are paying me with plundering.

To live in treasuries
with your accomplice.
Nonetheless we are all aptitude
We can developpe ourselve.

Now, see the castle cracking
The subject furnished
sea drying
With the rock blubbing

'We are nonentity to the world...'

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Democracy!

Embrace me.

Hold me.

Teach me.

Drive me.

Your hands are light

Your eyes are open

Your feet are strong

Your body is planet.

You liberate me

You salvage me

You burglarproof me.

Democracy! ! !

You are a master,

in the spirit

in the eyes

in the body

in the law.

Kumi Nicholas Offei

Denial Employers!

Who calls nothing,
but betrayals
To blemish brothers economy
'Crime under deem patriot'
Are my 'leaders'
Office managing
Are their wish.
Committee of avarice

Peace fights in reverse order.
Who beg for position
in return for combat
Are my 'potentate'
Bogus administrators
Success impediments
Harlots!
Who loot coffers
To breed poverty.
Wretched voracious
Are my 'Empire'

Resurrection of 1st wars
Are their art.
False accusers!
Who in bed plan nothing but trouble
Unfaithful
Are my 'Policy makers'

Commitment!
Love!
Mercy!
Peace!
And stability
Which are unity wings.
Need my nation.

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Even Though I Don't Love Her

Even Though I Don't Love Her
Even though I don't love her,
Even though I don't care about her,
Even though I don't need her,
Even though I don't aid to her,

Deep in my dreams;
I cogitate about her
I celebrate her
I refer her
I sigh her all over
I save her on mind.

Somebody tell me;
Why do I talk her?
Why do I walk her?
Why do I speak her?
Why do I assure her?
Why do I excite her?
Why do I prefer her?

Can this be love...
That am feeling
That am swimming in?
That am falling in?
That am walking in?
That am standing in?

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God Is Love

Man cannot sabotage His love
Wind cannot blow His love
Kings cannot rule out His love
Sun cannot dry His love
Moon cannot darkened His love
Sea cannot sink His love
Birds cannot fly away His love
Trees cannot grow on His love
Water cannot flood His love

Indeed! !

'God is love'

Kumi Nicholas Offei

I Saw A 'Dew'

I saw a 'DEW'
with four legs,
with 8 falanges each
with 6 wings
with 2 creatures within it
with white fethers.

Flying high
flying above the sky
flying my past
flying yesterday

saying, forget the past
saying, tomorrow is yours
saying, history is great.
Saying, kings are your feet.
Saying, kindom is bright....

here after peace, be still! !

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Look Around

See forth!

Your feet!

Steeping high mountains

Stab not the light

Sigh far!

To catch the undone years

Your destinies, aspirations

Sleeping in catacombs

And shining as deem

as the inner vaccums

Partner!

Methodologies calls

Upon modern upon you

Let not seconds die out

With embrace heart,

Welcome them to preach good

Crack the hard world

To bring forth

Your mother's wish

Far behind live

Since you accept the fight,

New doors i open unto you

The world of peace

Mother and sister world

Closed obstacles

Victory, success

Luxy unend here...

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School Achieves

There where you crack
The brain gravely
Excellent is your prominence
Recall is your favour
Success is your gift
Since fate and destiny
Are unchangeable,
Respect is your stance.

Classroom dwellers!
We never say bye
to the old book
We busy the brain for proximity
To live in aristocracy
The spirit of reign
Lives in us.

Great reven!
Shout unto school creator
Since it's vehicle
Realize our aspiration.
My star shines as the beam
of the days sun.

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Soul's Route

My soul differs from the body
My body, living in the eyes world,
My soul dwells the spiritual world,
In distance from the earthcal planet.
Unseen world of the days eyes.

When deep on my couch i lie,
Seeing are minds and eyes
Soul journeying to an unknown empire
And trembling causing to eyes
During dreams fight for body
To live in the days eyes.

Unrest through life
Rendering world duties
Thy stomach feed not food
Since thy ambit lies in spirit.
Previous witness combat
When i slump in bed.

Solely my body depends
Soul to survive.

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'This Is Who I Am'

This is who i am,
No matter what you do,
I'm still the same.
Nothing adjust me.
'my body is not an angel'

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