

Poetry Series

Oladoyin Micheal
- poems -

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He was born in saki, oyo state Nigeria but a native of Tede also in oyo state. He had his primary and secondary education at Blessed Home nursery & Primary school and Faith Schools & College, saki respectively. He is now a student in The Polytechnic of Ibadan studying public administration.

Build 'em Now!

Great hunter from her rise
The Eagle! Great mother;
Ne'er had she cry,
In joy her products gather.

5 Hen for future teach chicks,
For the future is obscure;
Obfuscation with obscurity- injected thick,
Even necromancers discover no cure,
Only the learned chicks brings the cure.

10 Banana tree didst make a rise:
In abundance does suckers gather
In their time to win prizes
And later make a fruit ladder.

Goldsmiths didst make wealth grow
15 Smoothing minerals, all pure!
For the suitability of eyes- click
And blind eyes to cease being obscure.
Think and rise!
Hark all Mother!

20 Thy dead spirit must to rise,
For thou shalt begot crowthers.

Thy offsprings are not for ticks:
In 'em lies great nurture,
Nurture of no counter- prick,
25 For bright and oaken are their future.
Infancy is set- up for cries,
Laceration is fix not for brothers
But for graduated sucklings
In their present future.

30 To thy advice will they stick
Regardless thy custom and culture
And in future never lay sick,
For thy words hath made the torture.

Do your best,
35 Leave to God the rest,
Take your rest
And expect the best!

They're great leaders:
Head in all section,
40 To become legends and role models.
To create landmarks, all to build the nation...
Build 'em now! ! !

Oladoyin Micheal

Death For All Death For Some 1

The sun smiles faintly
As the moon with fury approaches;
The stars twinkle in high tempo,
The chirpy whinchat sings,
5 The marketers in turn leaves,
It's been day just lately
To mark the death for all.

Five and one full fathom he lies
Deep down in the depth of abyss;
10 First day, a day of rest,
The other... He melts to his former.

High high he flies,
All a journey to the great beyond;
His wings all in trail laps,
15 He'll soon be seen abroad.

Hark! Hark! ! Hark! ! !
Listen I said to you,
Thousands saw I at a glance
E'en upon all unwilling hearts
20 wouldn't but move into the furnace.

Their visage show it all
As of sigh too deep for word;
Their words reveal the sorrow
Lawfully married to inveterate pain
25 Of the death for some.

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Educated Illiterate

What joy is there

when one-eyed King suffers from glaucoma?

what can make a game fair

If the judge is from platitude far?

5 What a joy it is

being ruled by an educated illiterate!

Glib they're like mother tortoise

displaying their false pleasant phiz,

masses they bring to noise

10 hoping to make subterfuge fix

For they're but host

thronged with educated illiterates.

Six, six, four they take educational meal

with zeal, with passion.

15 Extreme they go with the meal

obtaining qualification of umpteen degrees.

One, two and three they appear longing,

aspiring for the place of extreme bow,

and we with joy wait for gold;

20 creating mole out of an anthill,

hoping for action from effigies.

On and on they go

publishing extenuation of all kinds

having failed their entire race

25 safe danger out there lies

with thousands of uncountable souls

who're philharmonic of troubles

Firework explodes in my head

my eyes cease not to weep

30 seeing the deeds of Piggy illiterates

in emancipating the whole universe.

what a sheer waste of vote!

a painful mould of unrequited love.

Degree marks not knowledge
Education ensure intelligence not completely
for theory is but opposite to practical:
Their deeds accentuated their degrees,
bringing a loom of doom
all to the growth of our nation.
What a sheer waste of time
40 in building educated illiterates!

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God's Sent: A Life Agent

The earth look so good
As dead to-be rush to live;
The sick all in file rejoice
As they glow in recuperation.

5 White-coated professionals distributes joy
As of Christmas gift by Santa;
Boundless happiness they brings
For p'ple to weep for joy.

Thousands of whited medicine men have I seen
10 A lucent cherubim among 'em stand;
A coolheaded fellow of doubtless vote
Executing her job with staunch stand.
With a sigh I did cry out
O heavens! Make her invulnerable.

15 For she's but a gift;
Not lilliputian to the tree of mortality.

When weariness overwhelmed me,
And after God I called,
She in her garment appears
20 with soothing voice she iced my heart
There rubbing my heart with liniment,
What a great succor it is!

Though she's but a practitioner,
Her future I saw bright
25 As she make a rescue
Of souls traveling abroad...
On a journey of no return.

Never have I see her using vituperations
But rather to supply illnesses
With suiting solutions.
30 Her visage show it all
That she's a wellspring of life,
A God's sent to resuscitate life.

Heavens! Give her a chance
For she'll make mortality shrink to dance.
35 Let her with holy glance
Lessen the existence of visitant
Emerging from the depth of mortality.

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Happy Home

Look over there!
joy and happiness unites,
as of the birds at night.
two lovers having a fun fare
even their love I perceive here,
we're one they writes!
what a glorious sight!
what! here the world lies
in thousand couple emerge
all to make a perfect tie
their love they expresses at large
for real and not in the blues
even extreme they go to pledge.

A thousand saw I at a glance
in pairs they all appear,
even if not totally clear,
only one seems to balance
this couple did not but dance
for they have no sorrow to bear
rather than to dance and bounce.
The reason I asked from the spectators
but the notion they don't know
not till I ask my tutor
that I get to know
the reason behind their joy;
a broken courtship is better than a broken home.

A couple saw I a far,
they seems to be in high glee
for overcoming the waves of the sea.
Their union leaves mouths ajar,
even of those who had a blah
don't want to but see
the magnitude of their bliss
after conquering all world wars.
A poem could not but be jealous
for the love up in the arena.
Love is stronger than hatred in deed.

What a great beginning of a happy home!

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One-Man Squadron: Mission To A Peaceful Jungle

This holds the mighty weapon,
the lord o'er all weapons.
It's once kill a warrior lord,
my pen is mightier than a sword.

5 Hear O ye world!
If revolution we must take,
If eruption we must make,
make me thy warrior's sword.

A jungle of peace,
10 so full of bullet release;
shrapnel cut not with tact,
deadly rods ne'er make impact.

Aye! I've arrived
to hew militant alive,
15 to cut all peace cutout
and terrorist full of touts.

Untouchable I am!
Mighty and great my appearance is,
Zephyr the mightiest Breeze!
20 blow 'em to freeze.

Messenger of peace through war,
boundless is thee from law
unshackle thy men from chides!
for thy progenitors were ne'er tied.

25 I'm the fearless squadron master,
Stronger than a thousand hunter,
As I kill that monster,
I'll kill these gangsters
And dine with the stars.

30. I've once silence ten criminals
all done with a finger,
sending enemy's birth signal

inviting facilitating dirge singers.

Hear the breeze whirl:

35. Make a grease, make 'em freeze,
Go there! seize 'em all
to be walking like trees.

Let the world all here gather,
And all in a voice

40. bids me well...
on my way to sambisa forest
In Ink, Quill and Leaf.

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Swallow The Sun

All I think is how to fly
Breaking the nest, setting 'em free
All sending 'em from being fried
Through the pain of thunderous flies.

5 Tick-tock the clock climes
Sun rises, it sets
Just like a pressed string on fret.
Behold! Time flies.

Swallow the Sun, use it up
10 For to you belongs the wine in the cup
Man's stay on earth is but short
For death will greet both tall and short.

Out there lies swam of bees
A host of no tangible notion;
15 Notion to build, notion to save
They're but a bit of your paid fees.

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