

Poetry Series

Samuel A. Eyitayo
- poems -

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Samuel A. Eytayo()

An experienced Internet Trainer, Researcher, Web Designer, Conference/Workshop Facilitator and a Librarian in Cyberspace always willing to help.

Heady Teenager Path Unknown

The sound of teen
Is the sound of the beginning of a new season
Where commands need not obeyed
When peers begin to control the organs.
Teenage is a vulnerable time
The scariest thing about teen is the path unknown
Ambushed with all sorts.
Saddled with no preparation
Rather than stick to the duo captains that brought him to the world.
Prefers to rock it on with blank peers with no compass of purpose.
Scary thing for a teen is an uncertain future
Though, they cry inside for help
They often reject the freely available mentors.
Heady teenager path unknown
Kid not able to think ahead which is ok
One day I'll be an adult with scary thoughts
But at the moment it's not my problem, no.
Destiny is seen before the teenage years are done.
Always drunk, without a clue
What comes next?
What will come to end?
Battles must be won on all fronts

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Real Stupidity In The Marketplace

Difficult it is to convey the severity of the situation
Set to an overwhelming sense of absurdity.
Ridiculous, illogical, and often downright stupid decisions
Are consumed daily by entities that harbour the mammon.
Nowadays, no one cares to think things through
Resulting in countless waste of resources and time.
Time often spent wondering about the absurdity of their decisions.
Real stupidity in the marketplace is uncommon phenomenon. The outrageous
claims by plethora of products
Like the cure of cancer
Making many fools to buy
Products that cannot kill
Reality is that money is left to the snakes.
Like most people
We all are cumbered with the craziness of this world.
Any tempting situation
Needing assistance, but no solution is sight
Becomes the stupidity of the market place.
We all fall for it daily
Not minding the loss
But seeking the gain that are not in sight.
Bargaining day and night
Pushing carts and tears
The bustling marketplace
Goes off to keep nights plenty
Fresher than stolen love
Scented like the dogs sittin' on bus stop benches.

Samuel A. Eytayo

Stupidity In The Marketplace

Stupidity in the Marketplace

Lay there for all to see

Longing for all to think it was lost

Left for someone else to eat

Oh no.

They're still here with me

Trying to peddle their cheese.

The knives arrive and they turn to stone

As best they can, they tell a story.

Everyone is lost in consumption

In a desert of greed

Tearfully it drained from our society

Making all the people succumb to the mass consumption

The birds all taunt me with their chirp

Why not ask the rabbits

Or the fruit standing next to me?

Maybe it is what they are hiding? '

'I'm sorry, I don't know' reply the earthworms close to my feet, inviting chaos upon my purchase

Beware!

Animal-human frenzy

Markets overflow with violence

Crowding, color the walls

Buy, buy, buy

Where is the help?

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The Experience Of The Past

The experience of the past
Kept pushing the leaf beyond the gaze
What is important in history?
A past memory of a haunting.
A recorded cry of tragedy.
There was a cry from the grave.
The experience of the past,
Lying out for all to see.
Kept pushing the leaf beyond the gaze.
What glory it seeks in outer limits,
Though only hidden treasures are found

I was a leaf looking out where my past went
Leading the way, with the forest in my stance.
Jumping from life to life through time
Until I found where I truly belong.
Wuthering winds of the North.
Piercing the silent scream of trees.
Where does it come from?
What yearns to be heard?
Where are they?
Where am I?

Echoes of memories reemerging into fragmented pieces, reconstructing yesterday.

Where is our future?
Where are my feet on the ground - sinking below the roots amid barren blisters
on earth's scalding surface.
His touch leaving me clinging, praying for acceptance.
Tears marrying where they drop - salt below my feet - thirsty for recognition.
Where did I go?
I was a leaf looking out where my past went
Leading the way, with the forest in my stance.
Jumping from life to life through time
Until I found where I truly belong.
Past, present and future was all in one place.

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Living Liking Loving

Living, Living

Liking, yes loving

Beloved Friends

Seen thoughts of love arise

Insecurities shining bright

Wondering why do winners exist.

Love is not for us.

In Books, in Music, in People

There is a clue for me to give to you

We fall when we hit, cry at night time when we shiver

A milestone in life can be a stumbling block

Love is not for us, we can see it rise and shine so bright.

The more we wonder why the winners exist,

More insecurities shows as we watch these persons live their life and become more than we ever will.

We all fall into the same dark hole and want not to come out alive.

Why would you come out?

It's worth it, you're worth it.

Living Liking Loving

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Food For The Soul

Food for the soul
Where can it be found
Longing daily at my side
I don't cook it, I haven't the patience.
I get it, ready made out of packages;
I get my meals on the go,
Sometimes without time for plates at all,
Here. Here. Here.
Here I cajole you to eat up all your bites,
And if it's fatty, crunchy, salty, rich-creamy...Yummy!
Crack a smile and let it tickle your taste buds!
Coffee for fuel for this young entrepreneur's soul.

Keeping healthy is not really my problem.
Your being so close to me, yet so far from my reach,
Must drive you crazy too,
In a paradox state that begs for a break.
If together we meet, I am sure that the happiness will be a great elixir of your
aching heart.
Where can it be found?
From; one great store of kindness, love and forgiveness.
The place where I leave every burden and sob for success for me.
The place where: my soul cleans its robe: and mine will be widespreaded and all
the dust and rubble goeth neath.
I hold it now in my hand, embracing tightly
This love I will never part.

I cannot find my soul.
It is lost somewhere, Confused and troubled by the actions, Confused and
troubled I continue to act.
Am I to act or not to act?
Confused and terrible,
Acting without feeling anything.
Confusing,
Falsely false at all times.
Even now I can't tell if I'm real or not.
Restless sleepwalking across this great earth.

Passerby

Passerby, not led aright.
Passerby, Just rise above.
What are you doing, passerby?
You fool. You don't know the way to go.
You said I knew myself, but you don't know me.
I never saw yesterday come jumping at my sleeve
And saying, 'Let's take a walk.'
Passerby, not led aright
Just once reach to the sky
Despair blinding his sight
Till all hope recedes to die
And he leaves it all behind.
She wishes for a beach chair
Under a bright, scorching sun
Pulling in the trendiest straw hat
To cover her head from the heat.
Passerby, not led aright
Rise above the dark of night
Unable to see what lies ahead
Unable to see who lies ahead.
Passerby, none about to love
You pass with mixed emotions of pity and revulsion,
Little thought of life beyond this next turn.
Time beckons you indoors;
Doors of gold rise before you,
Shining in shades yet unseen.
Struggling for control,
You feed the beast, head over heel inside.
The Passerby.

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Eviction!

Where are those places
Laid for the heads of the low
Though, there are so many homes out there
But there are even more people who need them
The lucky ones eat well every day
But the unlucky ones starve without it
Few people have much, but because of that, they're happy.
Poor people..
Commodity but hidden,
Devastating unrest.
Not for those who forage for food and shelter
Relentlessly fighting the odds
Still manages their best and remains
Genuine and whole-hearted
Rare, we say alas.
Eviction
I weep for those who face eviction
Eviction: like a jailer tells the freedom of the unjust
One is not free who cannot find a home;
To, Never end; is never rest; we're all in hell soon.

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Lucky Me, There's Always Another Way.

Sliding in torrents down the hill,
Laughing loud in warning to not follow, the sun softly releases itself
Allowing deep night to take control.
Lucky me, There's Always Another Way.

And in that safe darkness, comes the light,
Piercing through deepest bleakest pits of space
Allowing me to be seen again.
Lucky me, There's Always Another Way.

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Giri Giri The Language Of The Gal

Gig Giri

The language of the Gal

Loud it is

Low the hear

Last the time

Lend to nothing

Gig Giri

The language of the Gal

Lay the back

Last the thought

Looking for the ray

Lacking in the mind

Gig Giri

The language of the Gal

Ladies love it

Lads love it

Lord loath it

Lest the pain

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The Gains Of Love

The Gains of love
Is what we all need
Felt by all there is
Seen when all are there

The Gains of love
Worn by few
Want by all
All the time

The Gains of love
Has no limit
When it comes from the heart
WHen the lines are dead

The Gains of love
It is gians all the way
When you think you are loved
When you feel he cared

The Gains of love
Could be cruel
When taken from the top
When seen from the height

The Gains of love
Can only be limited
When seen from below
When taken from below

The Gains of love
Is whatever you think
And whatever you need
Love is what we all need

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One, Two, Three, Win In Twos, Win In Him

One, Two, Three

Win in Twos

One, bind and Loose

Two, Ask and get anything

Three, He is there with you

Win in Twos

Win in Him

One, Two, Three

Win in Twos

One, crush the foe

Two, get all you want

Three, He is all you have

Win in Twos

Win in Him

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Loving You Make One Cry

Loving you could make one cry
Look at you
I am in love with you
I can love you to death
Not to death
No
Not that one
You are my load of love
The kaya that I carry
My object of love
Let me
Allow me to pout it all out
All over you
Right all around you
Till you are soaked
With my love for you
For you my love
I will vomit all my care on you
When they see you
They will pity me
Yes!
Look at me now
Your pains draw me closer
Your laugh bangs me
Making me land in the moon
Without the luxury of satellite
Your love intoxicates me to do anything
Laughing to make you happy
Dancing to keep your smiling
Jumping to make you real
Please let me
let me love you
For
Loving you could make one cry.

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Love Is Love

Love is love
Leader in comfort
Officer in conflict
Violent in counsel
Energetic in caressing

Love is love
Loud in closet
Others in contest
Vested in concubines
Enveloped in custom

Love is love
Openly in care
Victorious in complexities
Elegant in clad

Lost in consciousness
Orderly in cast
Vice in carnality
Eagerness in creche

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The Past

All heads are clad in the past
Not all liked the past
But we all are locked in the past
Parting with the past
Demands cutting with the past
Resting on the past
Keeps us in the past
Treating the past
With all the past
Keeps the past
In the right past
Like the past
But run with the past
When the past
Does not keep you in the past

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Darkness Poured Over My Soul

Darkness Poured over my soul
Kindled by a raging storm
Fired by the tongue
Ras! Rash! Rush!

Darkness Poured over my soul
By a storming soul
Longing for revenge
Ras! Rash! Rush!

Darkness Poured over my soul
Dressed the best
Looked alert
Ras! Rash! Rush!

Darkness Poured over my soul
You must pay
The full bowel
Ras! Rash! Rush!

Darkness Poured over my soul
Filled with death
Drops like river
Ras! Rash! Rush!

Darkness Poured over my soul
Pours darkness
Over my soul
Ras! Rash! Rush!

Darkness Poured over my soul
Lost in death
'Do you think? '
Ras! Rash! Rush!

Darkness Poured over my soul
Never found wanting
Never lost in the lead
Ras! Rash! Rush!

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Holy Fool

Holy fool

Clad in white

Rarely with sole

Armed with Weapons

Ready for the kill

Holy fool

Master in arts

Dancing on the brink

Longing for the purse

Head full of tricks

Holy fool

Speak many tongues

Shake like the lilies

Eyes full of ladies

Theatrical supple

Holy fool

Far from the Holy

Close to death

Licks the tomb

Lead to hell

Holy fool

Look at them

There and Here

Loved to be hated

Sought to be held

Holy fool

Run from now

I mean for your life

Continue to run

Till you find the Holy One

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Holi Or Holy Day

A day

Typically any day

Set aside

For Holy

Loved by some

None by some

A day

Clad Holi

Knocked aside

For their Holy

In a distance

Loved by many

None by few

Holy Day

Is what it is

A Day

Set aside

For the Holy

Bowed by all

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Love Speaks

When you are up
And you are praised
Love speaks
When you are down
And you are lifted
Love speaks
When it is dry
When it is wet
Love will always speak
When there are words
Where there are not
Love speaks
It will continue to speak
It will not stop
Love speaks
It does
All the time
In action
When most needed
Love speaks

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I Am In Love!

A letter
From a stranger
Screaming
Love, Love, Love
From a stranger?
No, Not love
But the shout
Kept loud and clear
Screaming again
I am in love!
Would that be true?
No, Not love
From the stranger
Comes the hot roof
You must love me
With dangerous
Missilles
Landing
Everywhere
In the name of love?
No, Not love
From stranger
Yes!
I am in love!
No, Not love

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The Road To Love

Love is life
Love is high
Love does last
Love goes blast
Love has lover
Love has buffer
Love sees
Love sucks
The road to Love
Is the rad to life
It is high
It lasts
It is blast
The Lover
Is a Buffer
He sees
Sometimes
He sucks
The road to love.

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Cat With Dancing Shoes

There it is
The Cat with the dancing shoes

Lovely cat
Beautiful cat

Knows nothing
But to dance

Not before the meal
Will the cat lace her shoes

Dancing never
To all the sounds on the block

High rhythm
With love taste

The cat with the dancing shoes
Love it all the way

Who will dance with me
Let's do it before it is too cold

Dance Dance
This is all I want

Put your shoes on
Let's dig it together

If not
You will still my friend

If do
You are the best!

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Local Men

I am the man
Says the local man
I know my people
My crowd are aware of me
But why call me local
Is it because of my knowledge?
Oh!
At least
I know more than you
At least about my community
But
What of you?
You are local too
Yes you are
That makes two of us
Local men

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Almost Ready

Late in the dark
Famished to hell
Longing for relief
There you are
My relief comes
Lovingly
Well prepared
Set right before me
Covered from head to toe
Ready to be unwrapped
Then a voice came
Almost ready
Ha!

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Please Let Me

Swellings from within
Strong with strength
The tide of love
Felt all over me
I want to truly love you
Please let me

I pray thee
Can't you see it
You mean so much to me
I really feel for you
I want to truly love you
Please let me

Out of every birds in the air
You have pecked my heart
With arrows of love
I am caught already
In the web of your love
Please let me

If you say no
I might really not be me anymore
The casts within my dream
Will not be complete anymore
I want to love you
Please let me

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Alone? Not For Me

Loneliness is not a calling
For those who got it
Not by will
Mostly by accident
Alone is not the ultimate
From the beginning
The Maker saw it
That man to be alone
It is less that better
Because two are better
They will always have
Rewards for their labors
To be alone is not bliss
Then, seek not to be lonely
Nor seek to be alone
Alone? not for me!

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My Declaration

I pledge to God
Never to trust me
Whenever
Whether alone
Or surrounded
Never to trust
In the arms of me
Never to take any glory
That belongs to Him
Never to treat any mortal
Like immortality
Or less
Never cease to give thanks
To Him who gave it all
Never to cross the path of the fool
Standing always
In the un-shaking ground
Where the wise stood
From ages past
Tested and trusted
This is my declaration!

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Not In Them

Not in

Not out

Never alone

Near all

Near now

Now tall

Nothing stops

Now now

Nothing could

Near Him

Not later

Not now

Noting which

Noting is

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Dear Lord, I Am In Love

Dear Lord
I am in love
Could I say I found it?
Oh
I mean
I found that special somebody
Yes I do!
I know that I do

Dear Lord
I am in love or does
Whichever!
The love I have is real
Surpasses what I could express
I have tried the three major languages
None could help me
Express how I feel for Him

Dear Lord
I am in love
Ok, Let me try
I, I, feel kelekele
Right in my heart
I, I, feel hot
I mean cold
I fell lovingly or lovely
I can't even tell
Do I sound confused?
Yes?

Dear Lord
I know for sure
That I am in love
Even when I do not feel it
His care is so big
His commitment knows no bound
I believe he loves me
That's why I feel yakata for him

Dear Lord
Help me I am in love
I am really sincere
Wow!
What else can I say now
Is this how to love
Based on my feelings?
Do I know?
Well
I think love is shown my commitment
To Him alone
All the time
I am separated to you alone
Dear Lord
I am in love with you

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Blame Me Too

Top was my form
In paper
In characters
I could stand tall
Beat even the saints
Like a big fool
I put myself above
Their characters
Thinking I was better
I was shinning
Like a fool in the dark
Groping in ignorance
Till I began to see
That I am not really different
They read like I do
They are hopeful like I do
They have dreams like I do
Their put in their best like I do
The only dividing line
My ignorance
Blame me too
Blame me now

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Freedom Is Not What I Want

When I was caged in the womb
My greatest desire Was to break free
Let loose from the prison
Living is deep darkness
Lonely and wet
I desired to be free
I cried when I broke loose
It was a cry with no drop of water
A cry of freedom
A cry of hope
Then hunger came
Beating me black and blue
I need food!
But I could not lift myself
From where I was dropped
Bound again
I need to eat right now
Please give me food
I am hungry
Then I cried for help
Those big people were making sounds
Then one picked me up
Put a soft flesh in my mouth
Sweet in my mouth
But I need to really suck
To drag the water out of the flesh
Is this what I have do when hunger comes?
Oh! When will my freedom come!
These people are old
Yet they do not know my needs
I cannot believe this
No, I just cannot believe it
On top of this, I could not help myself either
Suddenly, there comes strong water rushing down
Down into the back of my body
What is this?
What should I do with it?
Is there anyone there?
Please help!

Before I knew it
I released it and it smells really bad
So messy I needed to clean up
Ha! I still could not clean myself
I am still tied to these people
When would I be free
To do what I like
To do all that I want
Oh! If I could just sit up like this
If I could start walking and running like that
If I could feed myself this way
If I could tell these big people a piece of my mind
Ha! , I need freedom
Then I got there
I could now do all of them
I became big like those big people
I tried all I wanted
Though with pains and opposition
From those old people
I now know
That freedom is both good and bad
But I do not really need to be absolutely free
No one is free to do all that he wants
We are all bound to someone or something
That will not make us do what we want
Freedom is not what I want
What then do I need?

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I Want It New

I want it new
Really new
Not fairly used
Not second buyer
Not the ones passed down

I want it new
But love to be the first to taste
The salt of the new
The aroma of the new
The feelings of the new

I want it new
Old is what I get
New is what I see
New in the day
New in the night

I want it new
Nothing can replace it
New is new!
New is what I want
New is what I love

I want it new
Give it to me
Do so I plead
Do not make me the second
Do not give me the fairly used

I want it new
That is all I need
No one likes it old
Not the second
Not even the best of the used

I want it new
Even the toothless cry for new and fresh
I want it new

I want it new

Give me the new and not the second!

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Love Me Not!

Love me not
For love is sweet
But also toxic
Desirable
But detestable

Love me not
For love is pain
But also soothing
Wet eyes
But broad smiles

Love me not
No one can stop it
When love gets hold
No one can fight
When love get going

Love me not
For I am a babe
In the act of love
A novice
In the path of care
Where you is sacrificed

Love me not
For I will die in love
But I may live with it
Run with it
And roast with it
When the door slams

Love me not
Strange fellows
Who befriend me with deceit
Whose is not always known
Until the dead is done
When love is dead

Love me not
Till I am strong
Ready for onslaught
That loves bring
The goodies
That follow love

Love me not
Till I am sure
That I am caught
By the love of Him
Who loves me
For what I am

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Tech It With Eyes Wide Open

Tech it with eyes wide open
When all my needs
When all I want
Are found on it
Right there
Where the Int met with Net

Tech it with eyes wide open
When in need of love
All I want to do
Are found on it
Right there
Where the Int met with Net

Tech it with eyes wide open
Where goldmines are
Where garbage lives
There they live are
Are found on it
Right there
Where the Int met with Net

Tech it with eyes wide open
Where all are eager to be
Where all are often spoiled
Package all there
Are found on it
Right there
Where the Int met with Net

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The Youth With Guts

Bees stings
Lions roars
Little did I know
That they got it
Right from the youth
When the legs have strength
The hands have stretch
Make the youth
Fly to their heights
Their guts could take them
The youth with guts
Like the eagles
They could see very far
Loves real challenge
Takes on real fights
Not shadows of the time
Lies with the truth
Lost with the Lead
The guts found therein
Were duely absent in some
Considered to be heads
But the youth with the guts
May not look it
But live it
May not write it
But knew it
All the time
Oh!
This world
Needs them
Our world
Needs the youth with guts
For us to be
Where we should be
For life to be
Fruitful and satisfying to all
We need the youth with the guts
Oh!
Where can we find them?

Who will point them to us?
We need them
Right now!
Are you there?
Come!

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The 2015 Election Rumble

Loud was the noise
Powerful enough
To break the eardrum of the deaf
The two gladiators
Fighting for the crown
To lead the people
Of every tongue
Of every faith
But the tongue took the lead
Followed by the faith
In the shouting match
Engaged by the gladiators
Whose business was to sell
Their thoughts that may never be
Then, the rumbling
The certificate fracas
The health news
Then, the killings
From either side
Came the blames
Then, the dates
Took flight for six
Logged by the umpire
Who claimed to be ready
When the cards
The Personal Voter Cards
Were still in the press
Then, the promises
Of a new day which are uncertain
Then, the day came
Not with many rumblings
From the pots of the gladiators
Then, the big fishes
Jumping from one pond to the other
The fingerlins clamped around the new fish
The election rumbling continued
Till the election of the one
Favoured or flavoured by many
If you care to know

The gladiators are fighting
For the few that they know
The crowd they knew not
The crown they need badly
Some gladiators
Threw cash to the crowd
Some, bags of rice
With tubers of yam
No one goes home
Empty handed
But when elected
The crowd has empty future
Who will help me tell them
To vote with mind
For him that will make their future
A glorious future

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Just Wake Up

The day is young
The class is here
Just wake up

The light will shine
for the bright to see
Just wake up

The dumb will cry
While the bright will fly
Just wake up

The pain is here
While the pot is dry
Just wake up

The pen is red
The grey haired will shout
Just wake up

The day will come
When the crown will cry
Just wake up

No matter the case
No matter the cause
Just wake up

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Freedom, The Man Craves

Free, the young sings
Freedom, the man craves
Free, the heart of all struggles
Freedom, the man craves
Free, to be free from men
Freedom, the man craves
Free, to be free from women
Freedom, the man craves
Free, from the one at top
Freedom, the man craves
Free, away from the house
Freedom, the man craves
Free, away from the community
Freedom, the man craves
Free, now to choose
Freedom, the man craves
Free, confused about the choice
Freedom, the man craves
What do we see?
Freedom, the man craves
No one is free
Freedom, the man craves
Think about it
No one
Is indeed free
Freedom, the man craves.

Samuel A. Eytayo

The Silent Move

The silent move
There it was
Living
Unlawfully
In the tent of human

The silent move
There was I
Resting
Lawfully
In the night of the tent

The silent move
Dead was the night
Noiseless creature
Smartly moving
In the center of the tent

The silent move
Alert was I
Tipping on my toes for a kill
Quietly progressing
Till the bang caught up with it

The silent move
Just before the kill
The creature looked
Disappeared
Into my ready trap

Samuel A. Eytayo

The Crux Place

Calm it looked
Free we were
Sitting we sat
On the keg
Full of Gunpowder
Because
Ten plus two
Refused to add with June
The previous years
Peace proclaimed
By the Ologbeni
The Olorioko
Annulled
He annulled our peace
He annulled khaki peace
The people's power
He annulled
Brought crisis
Of great
And small sizes
Peace
There is no peace
Apeaceless peace
Enthroned
No peace
For the head
For he annulled his peace
forever

Samuel A. Eytayo

The Marking Of The Night

Quiet

Cool and Calm

The night before the close

The marking of the night

Many they were

Finish must be

Deadline on the mark

The marking of the night

Most days

Busy caught up

Time could not help

The marking of the night

Then the must

Red balls on the alert

Rolled through the brains

The marking of the night

At the tail

Many flew colors

Most wore real red

The marking of the night

Samuel A. Eytayo

Lost In The Lead

One major thing that we need
Available only to the wise
It is lost in the lead

It is so major
That it is not common
It is lost in the lead

One wonders
Why it is that scarce
It is lost in the lead

The lead believe it is there
But we all see
It is lost in the lead

Positions they seek
With all their might
It is lost in the lead

Wisdom beckons to all the leaders
It is the blood of everyone
It is lost in the lead

We all must seek
That in all our leaders
Wisdom must actually takes the lead

Samuel A. Eytayo

Is This The Turnstile To Life

Solid gates are great
Where the glorious are harboured
Such gates like every other door
Serves an animus
To weed out the un-invited
To welcome the conquerors
The doors that are great
Do look prepossessing to the balls
They make the ziggurat bulwarked
No mortal comes there at will
Except on invitation
When you see it
Wow will be your call
But I love to visit the place
But for the Gate
Wow! The Gate beckons
I could hear it loud and clear
Must I wait a life?
I dare not!
Regrets will cry if I do
This particular Gate
Do not seem enthralled as expected
Must I listen to the call
Should I take the path
Is this the Turnstile to Life?
As I took it
I sensed peace
As I took the journey
I loathed fear
As I walk the path
Life indeed came
The city inside
Is a condominium for the chosen
The brightness of the throne
Shines through
The music from the palace
Makes my legs uneasy
The twenty-four creatures
The innumerable beings

All made my day
I mean my eternity
So sweet that I lost every sour
Then, I woke up
Is this the Turnstile to Life?

Samuel A. Eytayo

Be Like A Man

Be Like a man
A Change agent
Needed for every situation in life
No real change
Ever come
Today or tommorrow
Without him
Whose interest is Change

Be Like a man
Who dared the ugly
Be so determined like the man
Who fought for his color
Martin is his first
Luther is his middle
King is his last
He fought along others

Be like a man
Without which
The Blacks may never get it
They may never get there
They will ever be under
Serving the whites
Running their errands
Licking their boots

Be like a man!
Change your world
Take on evils
That remove humanity from humans
Fight them now
For you may not live
To see the change that comes
With the acts of such men

Samuel A. Eytayo

Radiance In Black

Beauty they say
Is in the eyes of beholder
When it is white
It is beautiful
Astonishing
When it black
It is black
Really black
Radiance could be seen
In the black
Glow could be felt
When the black is your choice
When your eyes sees
Beyond the b-l-a-c-k
When you see Beauty
When you see Lovely
When you see Admirable
When you see Charming
When you see Kinky
Radiance is in the black
When your mind is not in haste
Look, beauty is there
Ha! It is real
Feel it with your mind
Caress it with your soul
Then your heart will radiate
The beauty in the black

Samuel A. Eytayo

Log Me In

Lasting peace
Offered righteously
Graces hearts

Manifesting glowingly
Eternal Life

Inner peace
Not fraud

Samuel A. Eytayo

Lasting Death

From the very first
We all should know
That the end
Is not fad
The death will just come
To all there is
On the globe
Running
Sleeping
Dancing
Sitting
But how ready are you?
Hot death is beyond you
Lasting death is your call
Be determined
Right away
I mean right now
It may come
Un-announced
Accept the lasting death
That comes through Him
Who died for you
So that when you die
Your death will lead to life
Eternal life
That is
The Lasting death

Samuel A. Eytayo

It Matters... Yes, It Does!

Ask me not
What matters to me
Because, nothing matters
Think of every matter
It matters only
When it matters to you
But to me
Well
It may not really matter
As it matters to you
But the fact remains
It Matters...
Yes, It Does!

The number one
Of all that matters
The matter of death
Does it matter to you?
Yes! To many who care
No! To many who do not care
There are those who care to die
There are those who care for life
To both, death means two
Yet, all humans must die
Death is a must
It Matters...
Yes, It Does!

Life is all we want
Love is all we seek
Peace is what we pray
Power is what we seek
Beauty is what we want
These and many more matter
They matter to those who care
They bake in the mind
With unquenchable fire
Till beautiful bagels are baked
Whatever it is that matters to you

It Matters...
Yes, It Does!

Samuel A. Eytayo

Think Of Safety First

To every living being on the road
Thinking away their destinations
They are caged by their time
Their legs refused to touch the ground
One thing they should do
is
Think of safety first

To all users of the road
Who parade their wares for living
To the riders on the path
Who live to ride
One thing they should do
is
Think of safety first

Safety is the first law of the road
Living is the first goal of the man
When safety is absent on the road
There is no room for the living
One thing they should do
is
Think of safety first

Samuel A. Eytayo

Just Thank Him

Are you here or there?

Just thank Him

Was there food or the table or not

Just thank Him

Was your partner there for you or not

Just thank Him

Will the extra one baggage go or not

Just thank Him

Was there be solution this problem or not

Just thank Him

Were you favoured for it or not

Just thank Him

Were you the best or not

Just thank Him

Are you satisfied with your looks or not

Just thank Him

In everything

Just thank Him

Samuel A. Eytayo

Desperate To Go Nowhere

They are everywhere
Moving without motion
Clad with right covers
Even more that Keepers of cash
Expert in speech
American?
Yes it is!
British?
Yes, they can!
Desperate to go nowhere

They are masters of deceit
Loaded with stories
Untold anywhere
Retold everytimee
Begging skillfully
From the un-instructed
Prays more than pray-ers
Smooth messenger
Desperate to go nowhere

Samuel A. Eytayo

The World Of Mr. Su-Egbe

The world of Mr. Su-Egbe
Is like a Garage
Filled with touts
Running up and down
For lucks that hangs in the air

The world of Mr. Su-Egbe
Is built with fake materials
Fake loaded Gabs
Fake this and that
Fake everything

The world of Mr. Su-Egbe
Is busy with nothing
Running after eves
Clad with nothing
With no destinations

The world of Mr. Su-Egbe
Is sad to be said
Playing on the field of wine
Till all that is gained
Is totally lost forver

The world of Mr. Su-Egbe
Is a world of unknown
No one knows where
Nor when calamities will strike
Not even Mr. Su-Egbe

The world of Mr. Su-Egbe
Is tensed up with blows
Picked from in and out
Right there
In the center of the being

The world of Mr. Su-Egbe
Is a world no one should desire
It is a planet everyone should desert

No one lives there and live

No one misses it and die the death of Mr. Su-Egbe.

Samuel A. Eytayo

The Calamity Of The Wise

To the fools
Get to be wise
Seek to know
Seek to do
Then, you'll be wise
But remember
The Calamity of the wise

The wise does it right
Just on point
The way it should be done
But the fools
Jumps at the wise for being wise
The fool brings
The Calamity on the wise

To ah!
Tata ra ta!
The fool fires
The arrows at the wise
Not for being foolish
But for the truth
The fool brought
The calamity to the wise

Let me teach him
The lesson of life
The right way to live
Think what is right all the time
Speak the truth all the time
Do good every time
There goes
The calamity of the wise

The fool reacts
To wisdom foolishly
Who are you to teach me wisdom
When did you become my teachers
The fool roars

I will not take it from you
Again, the fool brought
The calamity to the wise

There is nothing the wise does
That makes the fool happy
There is nothing spoken by the wise
That makes the fool tingle
There is no song in the mouth of the wise
That makes the fool dance
The fool must certainly bring
The calamity to the wise.

Samuel A. Eytayo

Like A Flash

Like a flash
My friend left us
Like a dream
I got the news
Death did its worst
He took my good friend away
My friend of lofty dreams
My friend full of ideas
My friend full of courage
Who dared to be different
He struggled to live
Against all odds
He was doing his very best
He worked
I mean
Worked his best for God
Ah!
Many dreams
Unfulfilled dreams
He was to be enlisted
In the school of pastors
He was to be trained
In the trade of building souls
He was to be enrolled
But
Death took him without notice
He left
Life a flash
Is it true that he died?

Samuel A. Eytayo
2001

Samuel A. Eytayo

Death O Death

Death O Death
You took my friend away
Suddenly
Without no notice
You are liar
Death O Death

Death O Death
You took away His dreams
Speedily
Without any other
You are liar
Death O Death

You are liar
You know quite well
That he was about to blossom
Untimely
You struck
You are liar
Death O Death

Death O Death
You have done your worst
What else could you do
He is dead, yes!
But he will rise again
You are liar
Death O Death

Samuel A. Eytayo
Monday, November 2001

Samuel A. Eytayo

The Maiden Appointment

I woke up ruminating about it
Whether it is the expected
Or the experience of the past
Bitter to release
In the memory of the now
The belly to fill
The reason why it was sought
No other avenues
No other road
Sealed it seamed
Unhappy I was

Oh! The maiden appointment
The first hurdle to it – The interview
All lined up expecting the expected to happen
All have prepared for the unexpected
Facing the team of the chosen few
Sitting and giggling as if they know
But, must they know?
A guide at their hands
Majoring they all in peeping
Before the throwing of their bombs

My heart kept pounding
Like the engine without oil
Full of pebbles and stones
Sweat flowing all over
From the head to all parts
Handkerchief failed its master
Under the thick of the cold air
Right brushing to the right
And left brushing to the left
All filled with plenty water
More like a river from all sources

All eyes on me
For the first shot
Ready was I ready
Simple they were

That I thrashed them to it
Glad was I
Woefully some failed
The requirements were higher
The interview favoured not them
The place I got
The appointment I possessed
Right then

Samuel A. Eytayo
1994

Samuel A. Eytayo

Soul In Crisis

I just woke up with burdens
Weights that my soul abhorred
Nothing was meaningful to me again
Bogged down with many things
Reasonings were fast coming
Negative they were
The reasons for these
I remember not
Forcing myself to recollect
Nothing flashed there
Oh! Dejected my soul was
Deep, I deep within
In the 'koro-koro' of my being
No one could understand
Feel, no one could feel
The closest could not
Even when the subject could not
Ha! It was not palatable
It was a great crisis
Real crisis of soul
I could not fathom it
Enjoyment ran their race
Away from me
Sorrow stuck itself with me
Touchy was I
Throughout the length
Nothing pleased me
Than to shout and grind
People stand me not
Peeping at a great distance
Thinking of wrong that took me
Ha! My soul was in crisis
In real crisis of life
Unknown it was
Unseen it is
Help, help, help I cried
Who could help me
No one
Nobody

Except Him who sees me
Through and through
Suddenly! ! !
It left!
Peace took its rightful place
Free I became.

Samuel A. Eyitayo
1997

Samuel A. Eyitayo

The First Attempt

I saw it afar of
Looking with eyes of surprise
Expecting the unexpected
`Cos its the first attempt

I dared attempting it
Thinking about it
Scared life out of me
`Cos its the first attempt

The first step towards
Then the second un-forgettable one
Then the increase of the heartbeats
`Cos its the first attempt

Very now I was
Close to the closest spot
Then another increase in the fear
`Cos its the first attempt
Now I got there
Then I knew
That there were really nothing in it
`Cos its the first attempt

Take this from me
Dare the first attempt
Courage yourself to moving to it
`Cos its the first attempt

Yes, you'll make it
No fear after the first
No panding of the heart
`Cos its the first attempt

Samuel A. Eytayo
6 June,1997

Samuel A. Eytayo

Tempt Me If You Could

Set, I set my eyes
To the end filled with light
Last time I did that
I was disengaged from reality
The light came sharply
Throwing all darkness to the bin
Right there in my center
I kept thinking of what to do?
But what not kept jumping
There light came
The Word came
The darkness dived
With all her strength
Wow, I am alive not dead
I am filled with the Word
I am immersed in the light
Tempt me if you could.

Samuel A. Eyitayo

Light Has Come!

The game was on
The room was agog
Two are fighting for supremacy
Then light gave way
Thensz everyone shouted
Light has come!

It came when the fight was sweet
One was carrying the leader
Run again to the sticks
Where a mortal is ready with hands
Haaa! Light gave way
Then everyone shouted
Light has come!

Time we all
At the playing switch
Till we dived to the grinding light
Hoooo! The deafening noise
The aroma of deaf
Haaa! Light gave way
Then everyone shouted
Light has come!

Samuel A. Eytayo

Corrupt Me If You Can... I No Dey!

I dey hear this noise everyday
Corrupt! Corrupt! ! Corruption! ! !
Everywhere I go
Na corrupt man, See am
Na corrupt woman, see am
Corrupt me if you can
I no dey

When I look around
I no dey see corruption
Where it dey
Or where I get am
Tell me how I go find am
I dey fex no be small
Corrupt me if you can
I no dey

Is it rosy cheeks I go dey look
Is it skinny flesh I go dey watch
I beg, stop this nonsense
Corrupt! Corrupt! Corruption! ! !
Whey am, Where I go found am
Corrupt me if you can
I no dey

Then, I met am
Thing dey plenty
Corrupt! Corrupt! ! Corruption! ! !
You no go see am with your eyes
Na your mind the thing dey
Corrupt me if you can
I no dey

Yes! Na mind the wayo dey
No camera fit snap am
Like HIV, the thing no dey show for face
Corrupt! Corrupt! ! Corruption! ! !
We dey see you now now
Corrupt me if you can

I no dey

He go catch you red handed
If your mind dey greedy
He go soak you up with pains
When your body is in the net
Stand up and confess with me
Corrupt me if you can
I no dey

Samuel A. Eytayo

I Will Never Forget

I will never forget
The pain
I mean the joy
Wrapped with happiness
The day I saw the gem

I will never forget
Everything
I mean, everything were wrong
But, I think
Were right

I will never forget
I was in the mood
I was in the flow
Carried by the torrent
That gem brought to me

I will never forget
The day we first met
The lightening
The sparks caused by my gem
The fire that went round my gongolarity

I will never forget
The road that took me there
To collide my my gem
That all my see
That all wish may become

Wrapped with my gem
The dark before the Lord's day
Dreams turned to birth
Race began with speed
We two running for life

Samuel A. Eytayo

Fore-Give

First

It was a mistake

Second

It was not planned

Then

It happened again!

From the loud mouth

I-am-sorry

Sorry?

Sorry ko, Sorry ni

You will do it again

No

Not me

I mean

Never again

I-am-sorry

Sorry ko, Sorry ni

P-l-e-a-s-e

Forgive me

Do it before

In the inner chamber

Then,

Give it away

When you need it

Fore-give.

Samuel A. Eytayo

The Humming 'Jeep'

Today
In the very long cabin
That flies
In the day
Or in the night
Then, the humming 'Jeep'

They fly was rather quick
With plenty garbage for the lips
For plenty heads in the cabin
Hello!
Ladies and Gentlemen!
Then, the humming 'Jeep'

In the second line
Towards the middle
Where the second rated live
The head busy
With gates opened
Then, the humming 'Jeep'

The siren-like
Humming intermittently
Soars into the air
The head bent
On raising the bar
Then, the humming 'Jeep'

Which 'Jeep'?
Inside the long cabin?
Humming?
Where?
Who?
There, the humming 'Jeep'

Samuel A. Eytayo

The Fool, Clad With Curses

Clean within the clan
Cursed within the community
Caressed by the fools
Castigated by the wise
The Fool
Clad with curses

They wake up with no cause
They are worked up when no gain
They rise faster
They fall fastest
The Fool
Clad with curses

Loved by their camp
Loved, if they are dead
Loved to spend the loot
Loved the free love
The Fool
Clad with curses

Always known by all
Always hated by all
Always glad they are
Always wished they are not
The Fool
Clad with curses

With steel, they move
With speed, they walk
With sighs, they are greeted
With stench, they are known
The Fool
Clad with curses

Samuel A. Eytayo

Longing For My Eve

The day I was hatched
With grown-up teeth
The race began
Longing for my eve
Longing for my love

First it was the two
That saw another two
Then the race began
Longing for my eve
Longing for my love

When the eve looked at me
Like an angel in the heavens
Then another race began
Longing for my eve
Longing for my love

Ha! The day
Heee! That day
Then another race began
Longing for my eve
Longing for my love

Like a journey
I got to the destination
Then another race began
Longing for my eve
Longing for my love

There I got my eve
There I got my love
Then another race began

Samuel A. Eyitayo

A Fool With Plenty Nonsense

Today

Let me say it

Not tomorrow of what I know about

The Fool with plenty nonsense

The fool heads out

To buy articles not needed

To pile them up to become

The fool with plenty nonsense

His skull is full of waste

Loves them all

Keeps them in

The fool with plenty nonsense

Whatever it is

Filled the cage

Till space is begging for help

The fool with plenty nonsense

Robbed of life

Sleeps alone

Live with animals

The fool with plenty nonsense

Dirty aroma

Peace elusive

Death knocking with

The fool with plenty nonsense

What could we do...

Where should we send...

Who will help...

The fool with plenty nonsense?

Samuel A. Eytayo

The Food Of Death

Sweet

The tongue sings

Sweet

The nose smells

The food of death

Loved

For the paint

Loved

For the past

The food of death

No one

Resists the urge

No one

Refuses to take

The food of death

Eat it now

Die later

Eat it well

Die now

The food of death

Who seeks it

Who savours it

The one billed to die eating

The food of death

Fatty

Attractive

Tasteful are

The food of death

Run now

Not later

Kick your skull

Lock the gate when you see

The food of death

Samuel A. Eytayo

Good Morning, Not Mourning

This morning
Is Good morning.
Thank God we are not mourning.

This morning
No money
Thank God we are not mourning.

Some loves mourning
For money!
Thank God we are not mourning.

Some mornings
Look like mournings
Thank God we are not mourning.

No mourning
For this glorious morning
Thank God we are not mourning.

Good morning
Not mourning
Thank God we are not mourning.

Samuel A. Eyitayo

Water That Stings

Water

Ha!

Needed by all

Loved by all

But

When coloured

Loved by fools

Wise runs

When it appears

Ha!

Water that strings

Claded in red

When loved

Makes fools happy

Ha!

Water that stings

Turns the balls

Turns the center

All upside down

Ha!

Water that stings

Drums for the fools

Set the globe on kitchen stove

Samuel A. Eyitayo

Down-Load

A brightly faced one
With lovely gait to match
Loaded with pains

A well built lump of meat
With filled purse to match
Loaded with past

For the browsers
With two typhlotic balls
Jaundiced with rapacity

Ready to download
Ready to click
Right now

The down-load
Usually Hidden
Often Loaded

With pains
With past
Without peace

Don't they know
Can't they see
They must be stopped

They must be saved
From the down-load
Loaded with virus

Samuel A. Eytayo

Looking For The Ray

Every mind
When it is tender
When 'T' is with 'een'
Fazed
Looking for the ray
Begining
The care is null
But
When 'T' is with 'een'
Confused
Looking for the ray
Every where
Where there seems
When 'T' is with 'een'
Looking for the ray
First
Among themselves
As blind with the blind
Then
With the grey
Looking for the ray
Every mind
Needs it
Everyone seeks it
Yes
Must be sought
Only
From the grey minded

Samuel A. Eytayo

The One In The Two

The two
Came from two
Never from the same pot
The One in the Two

The two
Prickled by the arrow
Never to fly anyhow again
The One in the Two

The two
Came to One place
Vowed with the One
Who is all in all

The two
Happy till the end
When One is there
The One in the Two

The two
Must be running
In the same street
The One in the Two

The two
Will divide
When the One has left
The One in the Two

Samuel A. Eytayo

Capture It Now

Capture it now

Fast

Full

Free

For progeny

Samuel A. Eyitayo

The Way

All the way
All thy ways
Know the way
Walk the way
Work your way
Till the end.

Samuel A. Eytayo

The Ladder And The Lady

Light...

Camera...

Then the root

Holding the stick

Voicing the mind

Many with ears

The lady

Struggling to stand

Right on top of the ladder

The air filled

With eloquency

The lady

Struggling to stand

Right on top of the ladder

Grey filled the skull

Red painted the lips

Covered in blood

The lady

Struggling to stand

Right on top of the ladder

Then the air

Refilled with birds

All spoke to their heels

Her heels refused to fly

Her hips failed to joy

The Lady

Struggling to stand

Right on top of the ladder

What a pain

What a waste

The lady

Still struggling with her legs

Right on top of the heels

Man made ladders

Samuel A. Eytayo

We We Is Our Tongue

We are the children
We are not of the same root
We are bolted in one
We are locked in guns
We are bound to rule
We are tied to match
We we is our tongue
We we is our act
We love to fight
We love our borders
We love the cover
We love the color
We love the leg house
We love the hand-throw
We love the eves
We love to paint it red
We love them free
We we is our tongue
We we is our act

Samuel A. Eytayo

The Spring

An object
Living on every street
In motion all the time
Power it has
Speed it brings
Lone it sucks
Attached is it
Ready
On a journey
On the move
When pressed
Really pressed
Power is baked
Really hot
Ready for the move
Ready for the action
Spring
You have
When motion is defective
When Power is flawed
Spring could be seen
And unseen
The unseen
Is seen in action
The unseen is affected
By Words
Words like fire
Words like hammer
Wake every soul.

Samuel A. Eytayo

Tarry To The Top

Tarry to the top
Travel the lots of few
Taught by the white headed
Who have been to the top
Shout daily at the door
That
On your way to the top
You must tarry
Lucky was I
On the front of my story
Fast it seems
For all who wins
Now
Slow it seems
In all that I do
Tempted to do
The bad
The ugly
To rise to the top
Then the call
Tarry you must tarry
On your way to the top
Time is set
For your joy to be full
Look no right
Look no left
Tarry
Again I say Tarry
That is the line
That takes you to the top
Not the line
That brings you down
Tarry to the top

Samuel A. Eytayo

Mo Ti Gbo, Mo Ti Gba (I Have Heard)

Gale Gale Gale

The egg has hatched

Ko Ko Ko

The legs became firm

Kara Kara Kara

The center begins to hold

The headlights are bright

The nose finds its way to the air

The aroma taste like bees shit

Hot heads swarms for action

Then

When the big head guides the small

Loud you hear

Mo ti gbo!

When the bearers of the small shouts

Loud you hear

Mo ti gbo!

When the small's mates call

Louds you hear

Mo ti gba!

Yes!

Mo to gba!

Then

Gbam!

The final of the equation

The flat back kissing the earth

Gale Gale Gale

Gone!

Ko Ko Ko

Ceased

Kara Kara Kara

Lost

I mean lost indeed.

Samuel A. Eyitayo

The Last Journey

The land was heavy
With no goodies within the eyes
Run now with every flight
Away to the land that is light
Loaded with goodies for all

Landed
Careressed with fellows
Who cooked lies to build
Castles of falsehood
Love the landlord seeds
Shamed the laws
Escaped the gallows

Then
Joy took its heels
Teeth kept indoor
The skilled rabbits were caught
The lords of the trade caged
Streams of waters from the balls
Ran without hindrance

Gbam
Returned to the land
Heavy with shame
Loaded with pains
Lost in gains
The Journey
Indeed was the last

Samuel A. Eytayo