Poetry Series

Ugoh Ifeanyi - poems -

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Ugoh Ifeanyi(Born 28th September, ...)

Am ugoh ifeanyi...

'Am a Nigerian, from mbaise in imo state.

Discovered my ability to compose poems through others poem especially of renowned of poet..

Most times i do wonder how make them...bt i later found out its talent..

I ease off my emotion with it. '

Afraid Of The Dark

Swept by the illusion of the passing day;
Out on the floor i lay;
Clenched are my teeths with no words to say;
All my mind left to stray;
Fall the day to the night all with shy;
Smoke and breezes so dry;
Wait i for the dooms-day.

Darkness glooms with its awry stare; Covered in silk, yet am bare; Loud cry the owl with utmost dare; Fly the leaves with no fare; Out came the moon with its mare; Fear creeps along with its ware; Makes my eyes stand in glare; Wished it could care.

From the hole came the mouse so scrawny;
Fall the scotchmist so faintly;
The lilly glide in the sea, so swiftly;
Fret i in the night, so chilly;
Trembling, feeling so scary;
Nighmares of vultures with their wings they fly;
Cold with fright, i cry;
Longing for the day, i pray.

Bound In Chain

Standind in the valley of wreck,
Sitting under the cidar canopy,
Mind so troubled,
Thoughts, of an unseen world,
An unexpected void i happen to be lost in.

My mind quackes,
My body is shrivelled
up,
Dances to the tune of 'drummer heart',
Lonely and hapless,
Like a prisoner i groan.

Wishes for death,
Yet afraid to die,
Death cometh;
With its icy hand, it threatens,
Yet i hid from it.

Wandering in solitude,
Scotched bare by the fiery rays,
Sick with sickness of the mind,
My eyes are dry,
The river's source are emptied.

My knowledge wastes,
My intellect left for vultures,
Science gives way for burden,
My hands and feet chained,
Trouble, my jailer..

My riches vanishes, Friends has deserted me, Am like a weed to my 'amis', Deserted in solitude, Poverty my comforter.

Earth, To You I Mourn

Friend and foe Blood and tears i pour.

Long did thee decay in waste, Twigs and shells in funeral of fate.

Out were my heart In darkness and no light.

Lost we in this spherical ditch, Funeral of sadness and anguish, Let me, unconsoled and let me wish.

Let me bathe myself in tears, No more can i bear these fears.

Clotheth in nothing but sack Oh! am I now lank.

Cry out in quail,
On mournin' we sail
Let our ship sing a song of dirge,
Drop by the seashore and feed on sedge.

Permed my hairs in ash, Silked my soul in thresh.

Final Rest

Wonder i in oblivon,
The magical cast far away;
Dreams of unimaginable throne
Swept my thought astray.

Gazing at the wonder sky Felt bored of this earthly lie.

Covered in mystical cyst,
Do we dine in forever
feast,
Ignorant of the noxious beast,
Alas, will he come with laser lit.

Loud will the tooting of the horns be Roaring, rolling and rumbling of the thunder, Mightless will our languid soul be Bedlam of joy and sadness all over.

In pains, grief and sober
My eyes dead in slumber
whinneys of the golden horses
Eternal rest in the arms of morpheus.

Fugitive

Endless treck of fate
Ebbing in distaste,
Dancing along the sahara,
Soup of python and salamanda.

Whizzing of arrows, Screeching of the owls, Growling of bears So weak, are your wings.

Exiled in the den, unknown;
So will thee be wrench'd and blewn,
Out in the unfriendly dusk and dawn,
So will the cloud heave a sigh and frown.

Moreish Hymn

Sing unto me a moreish hymn, So pleasant, with a melodious rythm, So, come with it a flowing riddle, Dancing along with my faint girdle.

Sing unto me moreish hymn, Life is an unbearable theme, To burn me anew like a phoenix, Oh!, let it flow with a perfect mix.

Sing unto me a moreish hymn,
Darkness cloud me in bewildered film,
Long my heart to beat like a drummer,
Let it bring the winter and summer.

Sing unto me a moreish hymn,
To make me bright and not dim,
My blood earn to flow with the strings,
Dancing around the earth in rings.