

Poetry Series

**Von Klassique
- poems -**

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Von Klassique(March 9th,1993)

I'm a young Nigerian who has love for writing.

Life is all about doubting your doubts. Don't forget to spread your tentacles beyond your obstacles...??

Leave a comment behind. Thanks??

Chericoco

This could be it?
True love as it is?
Am I missing something?
Chericoco, It's you I see!

Clouded by amazing thoughts
Beautiful as it may be
It's still not glaring.
But like honey and bees,
Without the nectar we can't get more.

What's a bee without honey?
And what's honey without nectar?

Chericoco, your "yes" is my nectar
To making you my honey.
Your fear and doubt together
Can only limit you to anxiety disorder.
Can I be your pill?
I may not be the best on your list
But I hope I'm not the least.

Chericoco, I can only hope and pray
That this desire in me burning
Does not make me a prey
To my emotional shortcomings.
I'm lost in you!

Be mine forever...
Shall we begin this journey?
To the path of honey and bee...
Chericoco, give me the nectar
And I'll never leave!

Von Klassique

A Sonnet: The Bane Of Nigeria Nation

We 're just creatures of existence.
We scorn each other over our own belief.
What a sorry and sad circumstance,
In peace and harmony we will never live.

North or south, we 're one blood
Tied with a common goal and vision,
but never living in one accord.
Entangled in favoritism and discrimination.

Together scorn and disdain loom
Not giving Unity or harmony a room,
But comfortably accommodating acrimony.
Like a calamitous groom and bride,
Religious and tribal dichotomy
Has disrupted our lives!

Von Klassique

Flood

Dry and Sunny,
then from nowhere
Came a guest uninvited;
Took everyone unaware.
the tide starts rising,
Flowing steadily
But, not taken seriously.
So uncertain what next it brings.

Now, flowing with speed;
Everything in its path destroying.
No kindness or mercy,
Heartless, so unlovely.

Now, it pours the unpleasantries:
Houses sinking,
Roads dividing,
Crops dying,
Lives hanging-
Afraid of the uncertainty.

Some children see it as funny,
Now I can learn swimming.
Mothers weeping,
Fathers in deep thought-
What could have went wrong?
Where is it coming from?
So many questions;
None to answer...
Some say it's End time.
What should be done;
Sit and expect more?
Ravages of Flood in Nigeria.

Von Klassique

The Principles Of Life

Life is not as wicked as we say,
for the game
we know not how to play.
Be prepared for each day,
or you might lose the race.
Buckle your shoes your way,
and lead others not astray-
For honesty pays.

Exhibit good attitude;
it gives life good fortitude.
Dont wait- create an opportunity;
it brands you originality,
and make dreams reality.
Keep away from bad company;
or you fall a victim.
Shun Hostility;
embrace Peace and Humility-
by it, the society
Finds Harmony.
In its simplicity-
The Principles of Life.

Von Klassique

The Only Place Of Rest For All

Living in squalor,
Everyday Pain and Sorrow,
No better day to Follow-
Everthing in a shambles.

He has a wife with Six Kids,
expecting a salary increase-
Got retrenched at his office.
So depressing-
Went home unhappy;
There he saw the children crying-
School fees, School fees.
Wife grumbling-
No food to eat.
Then, the landlord came knocking-
My money, My money.

So tired and perplexed,
He went to bed;
and it was heard-
He slept and met death:
Now at Rest;
In the only place of Rest
For all.

Von Klassique

Dont Eat With Satan!

Who says;
If you want to eat with Satan,
Use a long Spoon?
Stop! Dont get so confused-
That's a Taboo!

His proposal
You think is better,
Thus, falling for his abracadabra.
Not knowing later,
After all said and done-
He has Nothing to offer,
Selfish-Nothing to share,
Not even Love or Care.
Then, He gives a glare,
making it clear-
Your End-Time is near.

Have nothing to do with him,
Eat not with him-
Long spoon wont help still.
Believe me-
The only one to eat with,
Is Jehovah- God almighty.

Von Klassique

Life In A Desert

So much sand but empty,
calm you could hear nothing
not even birds singing-
just wind whirling.
so lonely and disheartening.

Rainfall is unusual-
look around no water.
Direct sunlight- no cover.
The soil infertile,
Thus, crops grow not under.
cant go further-
Only camel see it as usual
but never closer.
A Desert.
Is Hardship any better?
You know the answer!

Von Klassique

Love Me Without Pity

We 've been together,
Thinking it would last forever.
One little fight, we scatter.
But, couldn't live without her-
So, I begged to come back.

It wasn't Obvious-
She was fed up.
She took me not for a lover
but a brother without a Lover;
She felt Pity
and took me back.

But now, it's Obvious-
it's Pity and not Love.
Thus, this Love is Nothing!
And for Pity's sake;
making things easy-
lets part ways.
For I wish not Pity
but Love always.

Love Me if You Love Me;
Dont Love Me because of Pity!

Von Klassique

Curiosity

As if the world is Ending,
Impatiently waiting.
My soul wondering,
Heart pounding,
and, mind thinking.
Eyes winking,
Fingers tingling,
and, ears itching.

Right; I was losing it,
couldn't take it easy.
Finally, Finally;
Getting to know it,
But, Find it no worthy.

Oh Curiosity!
Why make man go Crazy?

Von Klassique

Love And Distance

I 've been a Stranger for too long
making your expectations pile-up.
There's nothing more you need
than to be with me,
and feel me from within.

Phone calls cannot sustain
what we are to attain.
Ah! I can feel the pains
Distance has made-
For the beginning of Love
is the End of Distance.

Now I know.
to fall in Love again
is to be Close
to You always.
huh, Love and Distance;
If I see You again,
I will run far away.

Von Klassique

21st Century - The Good, Bad & Ugly

21st Century,
tag Making Things Easy.
with Science and technology
improving so rapidly,
Keeping people alive and Happy.
Everything made Easy.

21st Century,
tag Everything so Scrappy:
with get Rich-Quick syndrome in the Air,
Everybody now on the edge,
Honesty beginning to ebb.
Nobody wants to Help.

21st Century,
tag End Time:
with Natural disasters increasing,
Youth misbehaving,
Leaders misleading,
and Followers revolting,
21st Century;
Whatelse have you up your sleeves?

Von Klassique

Life's Journey

Life's not a dream,
dont fake-up reality.
It's very clear to see:
Life is more than it seems.

some may think:
What's more to it,
Life is a Fallacy;
with satan here as thief,
always coming to steal.
I'd better live in my dreams
where everything I see
is based on my fantasy.

No, No, No I disagree,
Knowing one good thing:
God is with us still.
That's enough to keep
in this Life's journey.

Von Klassique

A Good Son

In life's battle,
a child without a mother
could be murdered.
Thus, it would be right
to write with a deep sense of sight
to a mother of great height.
You took me in without shy,
delivered me without life,
and gave me a worthy life.

As a Good Son, I say:
I will reciprocate in all ways.
Trials may surface at old age,
but I'm prepared
to be your defence.
Mama, I pray thy Lord,
You live long enough
to reap your son.

Von Klassique

Today Tomorrow

Life's a flower,
if not watered everyday
fades away.
live life everyday,
leave behind a day
and you are made to pay.

If your Today slumbers,
Tomorrow will look sombre
thus, your life suffers.

Tomorrow cant accommodate
the dacays of Today,
and the ambitions of Tomorrow.
Take each day as it comes,
never wait for Tomorrow's turn.
Today, Tomorrow-
which to Follow.

Von Klassique

Mothers Are Rare Jewel

Mothers are rare jewel
bound to be kept,
For she will always show you love and care,
which in your memory cannot be swept.

She carried you in her womb for nine months
with no remorse.
she was taken away for delivery,
all her strength she gave in,
just to see you alive and happy.

She gave birth to you,
noctured and groomed you
so that your tomorrow wont be doomed,
and you can face the hustle and tussle of life too.

She's pure and peaceful as a dove,
For she took you to be more than gold.
No matter the circumstances, she never leaves you alone.
oh mother, I bless the day i was born by You!

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