

Poetry Series

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
- poems -

Publication Date:
2018

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi(22/6/1998)

Welcome To Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi Blog Birthed: 22 June 1999 Hails From Kwara State..Atended Oloye Comprehensive College, Loves Writting Poetry And Artistically Present My Thought And Fellings In Verse And Stanza..God Blessedth Him With A Golden Pen Of Poetry..#For My Pen Is Mightier Than Thy Sword! ! .. Email: i.90@ Facebook: i.90 Twitter: @kizzkid3 2go: Kizzkid3 Whatsapp: 08164988519

2: 43 Am

2: 43 AM

Thus, I pen these dark words
As tears skate through my face
Tears of truth apparently subdued,
In accordance with my pen that bleeds.

Two forty three AM, I reminisce
Leaving home for an abstract world
Where heads are used to drink
The bloods of brothers.

Two forty three AM, I wrote
Fear the smiles clad with truth,
In it lies a packet of lies.
And fear the cries that torment in bliss.

Two forty three AM, I heard,
Footsteps of doom accomplish with pains
Then I remembered home, oh sweet home.
Soon or sooner maybe even soonest
I shall sail home in promised truth.

Let no eye weep
For me, a stream that steams.
Buy me no casket of doom,
Call no undertaker of woe
When I set to sail.

When I subside,
Carry my body and leave my soul
For a sacred rite shall be performed
By those in the tribe of words.
My body should lay in my fatherland
With best of the best of my words
To glamour till eternity.

Write me words to give to him at home

For my gain here in your world it is.
Let no hand write for me,
Expect that of perfection.
From the Smith of words
The lords of pen.

For I am sailing back
to the island of treasure,
Sing me no song of sorrow.
If I am to sail today, then so be it
For all the word is a stage.

(C) Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Abike

ABIKE

Abike,
Aiyederu Ife was what Oko-ilu presumed
Wooing Aduuni alongside Modupe.
Orunmila evoked the spirit of asunder,
And matched us a perfect duo
For our love is the ordained Etutu
To restore peace in the land of Aboru.

Abike,
I have told Maami
Of how your love stung venom in my heart.
I told her the tales of Eleye-ile,
Of how Adaba lamented over his lost lover.
Let our love be the jealousy of the moon.

Abike,
Let play love for the ridicule of Akaani,
Let Amoke regret loosing me as her man,
Let the sun emit shame on Lalonpe,
Let Amope, Mo wipe Okunrin ni mi.
Tell it to the son of man,
Not to dare put asunder in our love.

Abike,
Iyami promised me a disown,
If I dare not wed you within Osupa-meta.
Baami promised to send me to Aba-apena,
If only you weren't there for me.

Abike,
Bless me with Isun and Iwale,
Nurture Omotaye with love
I will nurture Omokehinde with purity.
Let them grow to be Akinkaju,
For no Omo-akin will be a coward.

Abike,

Omo akulowuro ji lojolale,
Omo okin oloja eiye,
Omo o kan ilekun ba o ni ile ja,
Omo Oriade ti n sunkun ate.

Abike, Ife lakoda ofin,
Ife re womi lorun bi ewu,
Ife re n pami bi oti eleme meje,
Emi ni Alayinla re too to.

(To Abike With Love)

(C)Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2018

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Amoke

AMOKE

Those love trees we planted,
Those lovely words we traded,
Those rhyming lines I wrote
Are still on the walls of my heart.

Tonight is an addition to the
One hundred and one tears,
I have dedicated to the tormenting
departure of our love.

I have found love in your coast,
You opened the breach to my heart,
If only my words could feed you
You could still be mine,
Or even more than mine
Maybe my eternity.

Your fadeless beauty
Lured me to loving you,
The beam of your smiles
Kills the urge in my veins.

I love you no no more,
But I love you forever more.
For you are the first to
Open my heart to love.

(C)Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Amoke Mi

AMOKE MI

Amoke omo Iya Eleko,
When Maami re return at dusk,
From the rustic hustle of life
Tell her, tell her, I say tell her,

Tell her you have stolen it,
That golden Agbada your father,
Inherited from his father's lineage
And gave it to Prince Adeniyi your love.

Ayaba the King's pride,
I am the royal labalaba
Destined to lay on your virgin Ododo
It's the food for the king.
Amoke mi owon,

Don't forget to meet me under the great
Iroko oluwere's tree
Don't forget to come with the lighted Atupa,
There where we shall cuddle endlessly,
There where we shall kiss passionately,
There where we shall romance soul and mind.
When I am made the king,

And ascend the throne of my fore fathers
You shall be there by my right,
Bearing my royal name
Olori Oba Adedamola Adeniyi
Let the blood of royalty speaks in you.

Ololufe mi, eni bi okan mi,
Anywhere Igbin goes,
It's always with it's Ikaraun
Mo se ileri pe N oni ja o kule
Iwo ni o je Iya fun awon omo mi
N o si nife re titi lai lai.

©Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

And She Forgot

AND SHE FORGOT
(Letter To Mother)

And she forgot that sun still set,
And she forgot the stars are still above
And she forgot the cock still crows
And she forgot that day still break.

And she forgot she birthed us
She left us and travel to an unknown land
Oh! mother where have you been?
Come home for your Hut is on fire.

For we now loot ourselves with no pity
For we now kill ourselves for power,
For men are now slaughtered by men
For we now eat from a plate called corruption.

The home you left is not the home we live anymore,
We now plant evil and reap misfortune
Our rivers now oceans of blood,
Our democracy now democrazy
Senators now sinators
The cloud now shed it horrible tears on us.

We are the architect of our own misfortune
I saw our three elder brothers,
They killed justice seven years ago
And peace was shot at the village square.

They beheaded love
And sent unity on exile.
We are now left with,
Misfortunes and poverty.

Mother Green White
Sail on sea,
Fly in air,

Walk on land
Come restore things at home
For our home is now a graveyard.

©Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Ashake

ASHAKE

Let me tell you the tales of Ijapa tiroko,
Of how Lalonpe craved to have me as her man.
Let me expose to you, the secrets,
behind Iyunloye hallucinations
She dreamt of the life I never live with her.

Ashake let me dive you,
through the pool of my cries.
How I stare at the moon,
counting the stars without you here with me.
As pains tormented my soul but my heart
dies awaiting your return.

Ashake let me tell you a tale
of how two friends fell in love with one woman
And poisons were served for love and betrayal was exchange for affections
For no man can steal you away from me.

Ashake let me remind you,
Of our lovely memories together.
Of how you acted as a mother to
The Omo-beere you birthed for me
And I acted as a drunk shameless
man of no good reputation...

Ashake
Let me read to you again those lines I read
When I fell in love with you
Your heart seems to be far away land
And I don't know how to get there
Walk me in, and make me
dwell there till eternity.

Ashake let me write and rewrite,
For I made a choice to love you
Maybe I was a fool in love,
Maybe we were meant to be,

But part of me lies in you.

(From My Soul To Your Heart)

(C)Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2018

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Awelewa

AWELEWA (Beauty Lord)

Mojirola Amoke Orekelewa Omidan, Her beauty struck every creature
Like the camellia evergreen Flowering shrub.

Aponbepore Arewa Oleyinju Ege

,
Her allure utter chamomile of
Peace and pure love.
Who then can deny not seeing her
When she majestically pass by?
Ajanaku koja mori nkan firi
Who can deny not seeing her?

You are the dew that beautify
The most adorable rose of life

.
Awelewa Omidan jo jen ma ba e lo
Ife re ni n pami bi oti eleme meje
,
Eyin enu re funfun ni n dami lorun
Eyin oju re ni n lami laya
,
Ibadi Ileke re lo n wu mi.

Her charming Orisabunmi
Hairstyle makes men go crazy

,
Eni okunri ri ti o ni bi eleyi o je
Aya eni a si je ale eni
Beautiful lord of beauty.

Tell Osun laketi the goddess of
Beauty that you are the Beauty lord

.
Voice out to Yemoja goddess of ocean
That you got the nature's beauty
.
Inform Obatala the god of purity

That your beauty is as pure a honey

.

Speak it to Ogun god of iron that
Your beauty shakes the world

.

Dont forget to inform Sango god
Of thunder that your beauty strike
Down the gaze of men

.

Opolopo eye lowa laye amo eye Okin lo rewa ju,

Amidst Womanhood you are differ

Omoge oreke lewa, omode tofi gbo Gbo ara sin gbere oge, oreke lewa Oloju ede,
mio kuku dubule aisan

Sebi aree ife re lo mumi, ife re npa

Mi bi oti onirawo meje, jowo se

Temi. Mo nife re, jowo se temi

I cherish you most as a woman

,

Mofe fi e se aya Mofe fe o nisu loka

Mofe gbe o niyawo.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Because I Love Her

BECAUSE I LOVE HER

Because I love her,
I gave my heart to her
I battled my thought
And wrote a poem for her.

Because I love her,
I traded my life for her
I bought gold and silver for her.

Because I love her,
I made a vow to her
I told her I will love nobody but her.

Because I love her,
I went back in time for her
Like Prince Paris
I made Troy fall for her.

Because I love her,
I fought the sun for her
I cease my breath for her,
And go after world for her.

Because I love her,
The food for my thought
Was given to her
And I famish for her.

Because I love her,
I went in space for her
I terminated mercury,
And created a satellite for her.

Because I love her,
I made love with her,
Her love was made for her
And I love nobody but her.

(C) Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All River Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Bemused

BEMUSED

Art thine seen my muse?
Of great words that bewilder
For I lost it minutes ago,
In the midst of scholars.
The real ones...

Please if found return,
Let it resurrect
It is not of use to you
For I was bestow with it
From above.....
Please return
For mighty muse are
Mightily used by the mightiest..

(C) Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Blame Me Not (1)

BLAME ME NOT (1)

I was sent on an errand of love
By a friend of my friends
To use the intoxicating nature
Of my words
To seek on behalf of him
The heart of a beautiful Lady

I fought the battle of fear
Rescuing my soul from
The captivity of Coward ness
And appeared to her as a
Good looking gentle guy
With the intoxicating
mission of love

I expressed his fellings to her
Explaining the affection of
another man with the
mouth of my man
'In the same process I fell in
Love with her.'

©Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Bleeding Heart

BLEEDING HEART

Whose blood is this that waste
Like the water from a mistaken
Open tap?
Oh Romeo of our ages!
Why hath this befallen me?

You vow to be my ever lover
And i place you in my heart
Forever and ever
I put you in a place where
You will not shiver
But your heartless action caused
Me Lassa fever

I put you in a place where
blood flows
Thinking you will enhance
My psychological growth
But you appear a predatory
Night Owl
And pierced my heart with
A poisonous Arrow

Now my heart bleed of betrayal
Betrayal of such a damsel
Seems peculiar
Peculiar in the sense of immemorial
Whose fault is it that am dying
As romeo the lover.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Chronicles Of One Two Three

CHRONICLES OF ONE TWO THREE

One is the Old wretched witch with long hairs and tattered cloths, that dwells in between the valley of Ayeyipo and Kunmi.

Two is the laluumi the innocent child of Aduke,
Whose head was smashed against the wall of Saare during the war against the Ife allies.

Three is the cry of grandmother's black coal pot, that feeds the black and grey of the soil of Eleinjare with great aroma and unending spices.

Four is the speed of the eluding Ikoko ajegun jeran, at the sight of Odetunde fortified long gun, that rainf-full night in the forest of Odaju.

Five is Esubiyi of guns and charms, the unfortunate lubber of Aiyetoro, whose work is to obtain from the emigrants of layipo village.

Six is the fruitful garden of Iya kofa, where lads of different source comes to pay homage to the Lord of hunger before proceeding their journey to school.

Seven is the narrow road from Ile-Arowofala
Leading to Oke-Agbono of which ghost and spirit dwells.

Eight are the fifty-five erudite literati of
Oloye ComprehensiveCollege,
Whose literary might are paradoxical
Whose days are of stick and wheep
And whose future are of the leading bright.

Nine is the ancient Owiwi of Laduba that tweets the eulogy of Orisa-Oko to the farmers of Ganmo.

Ten is Iyunloye the world most beautiful woman of the centuries of the Nine-teen, Whose beauty made the great wall of Owu fall in a pool of blood.

Eleven is the divine descending of Orunmila from heaven, of which he brought Ikaraun along.

Twelve is Okunade the brave soldier who led the allies of the Ijebu's, Ife's and the Oyo's into the ambush and killing of every single male in the kingdom of the Owu.

Thirteen are the fifty-six Odu of Ifa, thus the Eji-ogbe, Oyeku-Meji, Iwori-Meji, Odi-Meji...

Fourteen is the ancient Alaafin,
The son of doom, the son of misfortune
The son of sickness, And the lad of death
Which death dare not kill, misfortune dare not befall neither will sickness dare strangle.

Fifteen is the bleeding Of my pen
Of which might made Abike fall in love
And Ashake vowed I must be hers.
While Amoke possessed me with a love poison.

(C)Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Dismantled Creation

DISMANTLED CREATION

For life is not as easy as thou think
Going through all this protocol wasn't easy
For I racked my brain laboriously

Is my effort avain?
And the best is yet out of me
Never give up they say
But it still don't yield positive

Dismantle is at work! ! !
For rustication is possible
Blame me not for thy perish
For thy don't seem successful.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Do You Know Me?

DO YOU KNOW ME?

I am the son of a crown
the prince of prince
In me lies a traditional diadem
with the charms of ancestral
Immortality from the god gods.

I am the the ray of the sun
that bright up the day of man,
The subordinate moon that
illuminate the dark night.

The dark darkness that
impact knowledge into the head of a duller to view the
hidden light in the face of murk

I am that beautiful rose planted
in the soul of your heart to
circulate pure love into the blood of your vein.

I am the enigmatic creature
that live no life but dwell
Between the heaven and earth.

I am the learning poet
that write to divert your mindset from the perspective of evil unto the favor in
goodness and benevolence.

I am the son of man
birthed by a woman
In the form of human.

I am that literary demon
that forcefully open your
mind to the poetry of the soul.

I am the ancient king
that stare at the crown
and feel happy and fortified.

I am the wise dog that dare
enter the cave of the lion
and tore him apart mercilessly.

I am the sacred rite that must
be perform to regain peace in the land of absolute agony.

I am the me in me
In me lies me
I was created to be me
Without being mean
I am me.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

From An Admirer

Each time i see you pass,
My heart fluctuate like an earth quake
My veins rise alongside my blood,
On the field of beauty, where your name lies.

Cool breeze and morning dews
Every glance at you was a hit,
From a perfect look to an endless gaze.

I love you
I don't care if you hate me,
But you cant hate me
Up to the level in which i love you.

But history shall have it boldly said,
That a poet in his infatuated state
Once had a crush on you.

And pen down this beautiful words
For the sake of an angel
Called You.

©Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Heartthrob

HEARTTHROB

My grave shall mourn you,
The wind will stress you,
The sky shall shower evil on you,
But I will love you.

Today shall tell you, of tomorrow
How you broke me overnight.
And the melody of my broken love
Became the rhythm of nonentity.

My words shall hunt you,
My cry shall torment you
But the broken promise shall woe you.

I pray in the name of love,
May sweet bitterness befall you.
May the rain-full thunder strike you.
May you die to live late.

I supplicate for duplicate,
May she be of no you,
May my words feed her
Because I love you.

(C) Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

I Am Afraid

I AM AFRAID

I am afraid of the dark darkness
It mislead me of my ambition
It never makes me pure
If you never witness murk
You will not value Light

I am afraid of myself
I am a human and bound to errs
I am bound to love and hatred
If you dont value my present
Then you will miss my absent

I am afraid of my dark shadow
It leaves me in the same
Darkness i feared heartlessly
Darkness was it form
Unto darkness it returns

I am afraid of my mother land
IT turns into a giant Whale
Turns into a giant Hawk
Turns into a saber-toothed tiger
And abort dreams of possibilities

I am afraid of the good friend
With pretty faces and fake smiles
They give you trouble and
troubled you in times of trouble
With thier crocodile tears of rubble

I am afraid of hummanity
They cant love me for who i am
They shoulder my misfortune
Never want me to write this piece

I am afraid of the unexpected
Visitor, that come with pains
And agony of the body and mind

If u never witness this visitor
You wont value viriltiy

I am afraid of the sacred
With blind eye of pity
That causes unforgettable
Memories of torment and throes

messengers of demise

I am afraid of Almighty God
The creator of all my phobias
The one that can do and undo
The unquestionable God
And He i fear and fear the most.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

I Am Not Afraid

I AM NOT AFRAID

I am not afraid to be a poet
Not afraid to write words
That will waddle through
The emotions of men
Not afraid to be criticise
Not afraid of neglecton

I am not afraid of my truth
Let my lies keep hunting for me
I am not afraid do be among those
Who eat and thier plate never dirty

I am not afraid of the black
leading cloud of our nation
For my twinkling bright star shall
Cover the livid of the clouds
And the land shall be peaceful again

I am not afraid to hold pen
Not afraid to make the Unchangeable change in our land
With the words of my bleeding pen

Not afraid to use metaphor
Not afraid to use simile
Not afraid to use sarcasm
Not afraid to use irony

Not afraid to personify
Not afraid to criticise
And be ciriticise
For i am a true bard of the soil

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

I Cant

I cant just let go of you,
You are so special to me
You have become part of me,
You complete my better half.

The memory in which
we have created,
Lies silently in my heart
Like lion awaiting his prey.

Yes that same heart,
But not that one you
have known before.

It is now renewed
and repackaged
But it still bleeds for you.

When life brings you back,
You strive hard to progress
I enjoy every moment
of life spent with you
I am yours love lovely.

©Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Resrerved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

I Miss

I MISS

(To My Duo Mistress)

I miss the days of cat and dog
The rainy and the sunny,
That which is embedded by love
And with innocence and tenderness we collide.

I miss the adolescent days of skirts and trousers
That day I pressed your balls unwillingly,
And I watched you moan diligently
It was my first time at the paradise of earth
I felt it warm and soft texture,
Instantaneously I got erected.

Hope Maami won't know that I touched?
Have I done any wrong?
How am I to know?
I was just an innocent school boy.

What of Baami?
He will get me slaughter if he get to know
But I never regret or feel disgusted,
For that which I touched gave me life
And made me the man I am today.

And to you, I miss also
Those days we sat together in your class
As what is more than friends
Days of countless peck
And thousands kisses.

Those things we had,
To you might seems a child play
But to me it gave me life
And made me the man I am today.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

All Right Reserved 2017.

May 7 at 1: 44pm · Privacy: Publi

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

I Saw Her

I saw her

Yes i saw her,
In my dream
That elegant lady,
in my sweet dream

She hold me thight
And took me up
In the sky

Above the sight of man
There which we dwell,
Like King and queen

Till our white go grey
And heed the call of,
our creator
Yes i saw her.

©Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

I Want To Belong

I WANT TO BELONG

I want to dive with you in
The pool of poetry
I want to follow the lines and
Stanza of your pen
I want to step on your mightical
Poetic footprint
'Make me the Bard that write
For perfection'
I want to belong to the
Brotherhood of pen

My suplicating soul seek to be
An ambassador of perfect poetry
My bleeding Heart plea to be the
Chef that prepares delicious poetry
Lead me to the perfect part
In the World of poetry

Initiate me into your cult
Lords of poetry
I want to be call a Pen lord
Let me roast in the fire of poetry
Let me rust in the prison of poetry
Let no power empower my power
Than the power of absolute poetry

Perfect my Haiku
Perfect my Sonnet
Perfect my Lyrics
Perfect my Ode
Perfect my Ballad
Perfect my Lullaby

Bless my holy pen of thruth
Make my poetry the aroma that
Attract attention and appreciation
This, my rending pen ask in honesty
Initiate me into the world of Poetry

I want to be a Pen Lord! ! !

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

If I Find A Queen

IF I FIND A QUEEN

If I but find a queen,
to mother my unborn,
The earths will gossip
My love to the heavens.

Birds shall fly in troops,
Leaving no foe behind.
And the wind will dance,
To the lovely tunes
Compose by the birds.

If I but find a shoulder to lean,
My heart she shall dwell,
I condemn reshuffle
For i fear being in the
arms of a fruitless joker.
Or a player on the field of love.

If I but find a queen,
I won't fall in love with her,
But walk in love with her
For everything that falls get broken.

If I but find this rare gem,
I shall dish my heart with loyalty,
Salt it with hundreds of truth,
Spice it with thousands of faithfulness
And dine with her in millions affection.

If I but find a resurrecting hope,
I shall walk in nakedness out of hatred
And get locked in the cupboard of love
With Romeo, Paris And Samson.

(C) Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

If Politicians Are God

IF POLITICIANS ARE GOD

I was captured in the land
Of imagination together
With my Golden pen of thruth

I was inspired to imagine
If politicians are the
Creator of man
And all things entirely

If politicians are God
Then the world will be up
Side and down respectively

You will have to pay
For the breathing air
And words shall be
Spoken with money

If politicians are God
Riches shall be bestow
To thier various tribes
And the tribe of politics

And the stars shall be
Numbered according to
The rate of politics

If politicians are God
The earth will be moulded
In a stagnant cube and the
Six faces shall be squareless

The clouds shall be
Rectangular with
The pictures of politicians
Pose with the ugly face
Of insincerity and greediness

Then there will be
No last day to account
For thier horrible deeds
Of embezzlement and
Horrible deeds of tyranny

But thank God for
The gift of life
He is the one
With no rival
And so shall
He be to the end! !

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Let Go

LET GO

I cant just let go of you,
You are so special to me
You have become part of me,
You complete my better half.

The memory in which
we have created,
Lies silently in my heart
Like lion awaiting his prey.

Yes that same heart,
But not that one you
have known before.

It is now renewed
and repackaged
But it still bleeds for you.
When life brings you back,
You strive hard to progress
I enjoy every moment
of life spent with you

I am yours lovely.
(From a poet that love)

©Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Resrerved 2016.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Life Of A Leader

LIFE OF A LEADER

Head is head

Let tail not call unto his tailness

The mighty names of the

Prestigious leading head

Leaders are human and are

Bound to errs

They live for us the life in

Thier Busy life

Leaders cry for the betterment

Of the ingratitude followers

Have you imagine the pathetic

Cry of a leader? ?

The cry for guilt of realness

And cry for the ones he think

He serve but dont wish him well

Leaders are learned an are

Leadership

Bestowed with the spirit of

All a leader can offer is

His leadership blood

Pathetic tears and

Progressive sweat

Let the cry of a leader defend

Him of guiltness from haters.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Lost In Her World

LOST IN HER WORLD

Besmirch my pride!
For we are lovebirds that shine.
Read through my lips
It will tell the tale of eve.

Call me a man,
Moan my name in delight
Take it in tranquility
I am the awarding fructifier.

I am sick of virginity,
Lead my hands through
the passage in between your chest
Allow me touch for perfection.

Give unto me the blow of a job
I got too much of a juice
And too much of a sauce.

Hear the cry of my Moses staff
Ready to dive strictly
in your deep ocean.

Tonight, I am no gentleman,
For I shall screw with my man
Romeo out of your Juliet.

With this pot of love,
We shall make
a feast for taste
Call me a man
Moan my name in delight.

(C) Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Mama

MAMA

Hundreds of thousands years ago,
We live at home perfectly peaceful
Mama was faithful, loyal and obedient,
Papa was a lion in the jungle brave and gallant.

We have traded peacefully
In the ancient market square
Where great heads collide.

In our home,
We are taught to respect
Elders, when present and absent.
Help them with heavy loads and
Greet them first with gestures.

In our home
We are taught not to point
Someone or something
With index finger
Our culture forbids it.

Mama taught us food etiquette,
Do not talk while eating and
Never eat with your left hand,
It's unhealthy and life risking
Eat with right, Dispose with left.

Silence, yes silence
Mama taught us also,
Silence has numerous
Meaning in our land
Silence means viewing
With wisdom, Maturity..
For what is to be said will be said
And that which is not, will never be said.

We are taught not to display

Anger in public, For our honour
And dignity is at stake
Mama taught us self-control.

Mama taught us morals
The power of I AM SORRY,
Tolerance, obedience, trustworthy
Patience, dignity and wisdom.
Is all we need to live in our land
For we are the children of the soil.

(C) Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Mama Africa

MAMA AFRICA

My driver to the earth
No crush, No regret
Tales of a black mother
Mother that mother the
mother's tongue of mother's land.

When you waft my infant?
The love you show me is
that of God to Adam
Your beam enrich my soul
Your tender kiss sparkles my dream.

Your generous hug goes through my vein and overcome my flaws
Indeed you are a blessing,
A blessing to the Universe
and a blessing to Africa.

All hail the mama of Africa
You back me through the dreadful sea to enshrine me in the land of
success
The world u give, keep me going on
Overcoming every obstacles of life
Indeed you are my skirt, My Lover,
most precious being and my Gold.

For you not being a termagent
What shall i say to thank you?
What shall i pendown to
Show gratitude?
Let thousands of blessing descend
on your tender soul till eternity.

The fruit you laboured,
You shall reap.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016

Moving Bed

MOVING BED

Oh thee pretty bed
Oh thee Lovely creature
Blessedth thou are till thy end

Infant i racket thy pleasure
Yet thy keep me calm
Kept me on thy ebonic back

Running helter skelter for
my darling pleasure
Singing melodiously to
my anxious hear
Thy voice sound really good?
Just like the angel above

I feel perfectly good on you
Running helter skelter for my
only sake
Collaborated with thy
pleasant voice

To and fro, To and fro
Movement of thy sleepy back
Dizzy, dizzy i go
Untill am off to the dream land.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

National Irony

NATIONAL IRONY

All hail the giant of Africa
Giant of bribery and corruption
Giant of poverty and wailling
Giant in the face of frustration
and hunger
What Giant is in the soul of Tyrant?

'We are here to serve the masses'
But They serve thier personal intreast and enrich thier selfish
pocket
Your money is soaked with the
bitter tears of the poor! ! !

'A descent life for all '
But they impoverish our helpless heart
Look unto our street and see thousands of descent citizen

'Health care service for all'
But they refuse to honour the
pulse of medical practitional
They cause falseful close down
of our health centers
Thier promise should have been
fuffiled
If only we have vaccines in our
hospitals not even an atom of
antibiotics

'Police is your friend, Bail is free'
Why are innocents going through
the pain of the crime they commit not?
But your falseful fine could feed
a whole nation three times

'Kick against indiscipline K.A.I'
But they kick against public fund
Kicked against human right
Kicked against our democracy

Kicked against National growth

'Security For all'

But they loot our defence money
They cause 'Boko' to waste life's
Your actions caused our abducted
Skirt homeless and hopeless

'Equality before the law'

Why are you depriving good
standard of living from us?
You steal thrillions of money
to impoverish your brothers
and sisters of the soil

'Reduce the rate of poverty'

But your policies leads to inflation
We Now wear rag for cloth
While your clothing allowance
can shelter thousand heads

'Reduce crime rate'

But look into our schools
cultism is highly ubiquitous
Graduate turn robbers
Kidnaping here and there
All happened due to your
actions and inaction

I don't know where the future
of this country is moving to
Everything is now getting worst
'Things are now falling apart'
Whose fault is it that such
has befallen us?

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Never Again

NEVER AGAIN

Never again shall thou see me For the new world am gone Where food is not a component

Water is rather a supplement

Shelter is neither an element

Back on earth my reputation flow

Like the mighty wave of the sea

Either bad vanquish good

Nor good conquer bad

The who I am will be known

Verily you shall hear good and

bad about me believe them both

I was not created for perfection

Let there be no mourn of me

For I am off to heed the call of

My master who created me

No funeral for my literary soul

Let the wind blow to it peak

And the sun shine in glamour

From dust I was created

And unto dust I shall return.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Nostalgic

NOSTALGIC

I miss the chirping of the bucolic crickets,
I miss the rustic breeze that pierce my poe
I miss touching and sucking grandma's breast,
I swear by heaven, I miss home...

The brutal bites of the Kotonkon insects,
Reminds me of my beloved land.
The fascination of our maidens
Will never make me forget motherland
I swear by heaven, I miss home..

I miss walking with Alone in the jungle,
I miss my chat with the pigeons
I miss diving fearlessly in the rivers
I swear by heaven, I miss home...

I miss reminiscing besides the moon,
Touching it head and telling it tales.
I miss the ancient Iroko tree at the field
I miss my princes and my princesses
I miss being with my bloods
I swear by heaven, I miss home...

My pen bleeds for this poem,
For it speak of the pains that struck my heart
Nostalgia is a disease of the soul.

I miss being with you,
I miss being with her,
I miss being with them,
I miss us being us
I swear by heaven, I miss being at home.

(C) Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Omotolani

OMOTOLANI

I have missed you before the moon,
The elegy of my Agbada fades after the noon.
I have gone to Oko Baba-Agba to pluck you bliss,
Eleyinju ege, My heart precede.

I can't help but write,
I have fallen for you,
From the first sight at Oke Agbono.

I wish to see you a gain
Maybe someday I won't,
Maybe someday I will
But part of me lies in you.

With oceans of tears I pen,
It was my first time I will miss you
I sold my soul to gain your heart.
Joo mo fe mu e re Eko.

Tell Iya Kofa,
Tell Olori Oba.
Consult Osun Laketi
That I have fallen in love
For a Princess, a Maiden an Angel.

(C) Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

One Day

ONE DAY

One day your sweet name will
Turn bitter in the sarcastic
Mouth of human.
One day your wealth shall leave
You like an unfaithful jilt
Your fame will fade on the
Surface of the camelic earth
Then you shall reap the fruit
Of the evil seed you sow!

When his father left his wealth
For him to enrich
And embark on the journey
Of no return
Then you came as a good relative
And loot his wealth with compel

You impoverish the poor boy
And deprive him of personal liberty
The son of a butcher now
Eats bone
What a pathetic change!

When your sweet names turn bitter
When your wealth leaves you
When your fame fades
And you die of vengeance

Who then shall hear thy story
And pity thy wicked creature?
For what you sow you shall reap! ! !

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Poisoned Affection

POISONED AFFECTION

For when the heart is
broken pieces it is
Hath thou suddenly forget thy promise?
For i love you in reverse order
And am loyal to you in ironical tone

Dos't love exist?
If yes i gave thee more
than thou deserve
Yet thou hurt me more
than i deserve
To hell with the four letter words

Lover boy they call me
For every inch of my status is all about you
Maybe am at fault for loving u
But love is not a crime they say

I regret every utterance of
'I LOVE THOU'
For my past is really hunting
me down
If i am at fault for loving you
Then the sun is at fault for brightening your day
And the moon is at fault for making your night
Insinuating he is at fault for creating love

The new world i wait
Where love will not be my component
And i care not for any creature Not because i have no heart
But for i am accused guilty for being affectionate.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Precious Gem

PRECIOUS GEM

I have walked through streams
Leaving heavy mountains,
Behind to chase a gem.

Hunting through the dreadful forest,
Of wild creatures and spirits
Pursuing a precious rare gem.

I found love in the stream
It reveals your pretty face.

You have the beauty of a sun
That shines bright like a
Diamond alluring the sky.

You are blessed with the pot,
Let me bring in my ingredients
Let make a delicious soup of love.

(C) Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Six Legs Underworld

SIX LEGS UNDERWORLD

Oh dreadful palace
Home of termite and worms
Shall i come to thee
In pitiful tears and solemn agony

Where i shall see not the heaven's
But engulf with the cosy

Eye with it shiny light of hotness
Inconveniency of the underworld

Six leg count of horror
Shall i come to thee
Where i shall impetuously perish
With impetigos all over my skin

Palace of silent silence
Noisy silent of silence
Deaf living art thou
For the bitter cry of my tears
Tears of loneliness and darkness

Is it because of my errs and sins
Oh nae it art not so
For this i go through shall
Come to thee and thee and thou
Live is a loan we all must refund.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Sorry For No Offence

SORRY FOR NO OFFENCE

I am sorry for who i am made to be

Sorry for being Adedamola Quadri

Sorry for my flaw's and con's

And precisely Sorry for being a Humman i am created to be

I am sorry for being a poet

My words might touch you solemnly

It will either be positive to you

Nor negeative to your reasoning

But i was created to be that which

I was created to be

I am sorry for my unfulfiled promise

I never intend not fulfilling it

But man propose God disposes

I am sorry for being a lover

My feelings might affect yours

I never expect such lovely feelings

But i was bestowed with such A beautiful affection

I am sorry for not being perfect

I wasn't created to crave for perfection

From dust i was created

And unto dust i shall return

I am sorry for being a human

Sorry for all my deeds and action

Sorry for my love and care

Sorry for hatred and greediness

Sorry for honesty and dishonesty

Sorry for loyalty and disloyalty

To err is human to forgive is divine

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

All Right Reserved 2016

Sweet Esther

SWEET ESTHER

Echo me thy smile sweet Esther
The melody of your smiles keeps my soul awake,
Awaken at daybreak of mortality
Take Moji and give me Esther.

Echo me thy smile sweet Esther
And I will tell you a fairy-tale,
of a fairyland. Lived by a fairy,
That is as beautiful as Esther.

Echo me thy smiles oh Esther
For thou art the African empress of beauty
Dwell in my kingdom an enrich my wealth
Let teach the African style and and slay them.

Echo me thy smiles sweet Esther
Such was her smiles that it made men crazy
Let them know the sweet sweetness in you
And you are the African maiden name Esther.

(Dedicated To A Friend)

©Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Tale Of A Lover

TALE OF A LOVER

This i must write to wipe off a
Tear off my thousand tears
To tell the world the the tale
Of a loving lover boy
To prove i never forget your love
And to declare my feelings
And affection

Those times in our early age
Education makes us unite
Like the cloud are to the earth
You are to me like a diadem

I never knew what love means
Never knew there was a place
Called the lovers world
Until you came into my life
And disvirgined my virgined heart

You make me the man i am
'I Love You'
That words you told me still
Dazzle on my mind and emotion

But you were both young
I never knew how you came
Across those words i love you
I never knew what you meant
Untill now i am a bit older

You tricked me into love
You never waited to asculate
My reply of your lovely words
You suspended my fellings

And my loving emotions

You made me reminisce about
My childhood days and beautiful
Meditating all days of life

Times spent with you

With no sleeping night

Come to me Bukola! !

My love for you still ring bell

My heart still beat for you

And i live for you the life of a lover.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

The Ophidians

THE OPHIDIANS

I was born in a land
where dreams are broken.

I was born on a soil
that speaks for vengeance and justice.

For hallow souls lies in me
With their bitter innocent bloods.

I was born in a soil
where patriotic heads
are bewitched with death and sicknesses.

I was born in a land
where the poor want the rich to fall
And the rich never want the poor to rise
Basic battle of life.

I was told children are the leaders of tomorrow
But dad told me he was a child
when our president was a president.

E go better, E go better
When shall we wait no more?
That is their anthem in the early 90s
Great grand dad told grand dad
Dad grand told dad
I await the day dad will tell me.

Where is the hope for the poor?
When will our land be better?
When will children be leaders?

(C) Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

There Was A Time

THERE WAS A TIME

There was a time I fought the sun,
I looked unto it's face and spat on it
It was all because of you.

There was a time I seek for magic,
Magic that will trap your soul
Soul filled with love and all of it,
It was all because of you.

It was all because of you
I wrestled a Lion,
Just as Orunmila had instructed
It's the only way to win your heart.

It was all because of you
I visited Iya osun Modupe,
Alfa Abdul Waheed
And Pastor James
All to get the secret to your heart.

There was a time I cried
Cries that made up a sea,
Sea of your love
Love of yours which I seek.

There was a time I perished,
Just to proclaim you my love
Now I live again,
And I am still loving you.

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Tomorrow

TOMORROW

I am not afraid of today,
But scared of the lust of tomorrow.
Tomorrow I will be gone for good
Leaving our hut for urban.
Amoke mi owon, I will miss your bewitching smiles.
Ayanfe mi, I pen you this words before I depart
When you miss me at the mid of the night
When Cricket cricks and Lions roars.
Take a pen and write my name,
Attach it to our pillow and cuddle it till dawn.
Onitemi Ayaba, if you miss me in the mid day
Go put on my flourishing Agbada,
Tie your luxurious Gele,
And put on my Salubata Yemoja.
Then dance to the tune of Bata,
Not minding the rhythm of Sekere.
Chant my Oriki amidst an eluding tear,
Stop where my name is written
Then sleep on our bed of love
For I am with you Amoke
My words will feed you till I return
Home.

(C)Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Ugliest Poem

UGLIEST POEM
(7*27*2017)

I thought of man
Man thought of me,
Why should I not write right?
My metaphor, a clad simile
And Critique bemused my pen.
Headache upon dizziness
Only Shakespeare's piece
Is a literary antidote
Soyinka's pen, is an anodyne.
Why should I not write right?
This is what I racked
The hell of my brain to pen
Why critique me this bad?
One day, the word will celebrate me
And my pen shall bleed for words.

(C) Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2017.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Until Am Gone

UNTIL AM GONE

Until am gone before thy
knowth my value
How lonely life will
be without me
Dos't thou really created creature
To credence in immortality? ?
Verily belief, Belief verily
My days are numbered on earth

Until am gone thinks't me not!
For life is a misery
Repine not my bossom friend
Verily destiny shall prevail! ! !
Recall our good times
and live live on

Until am gone, Miss me not!
For life is going through time
Miss me no thee enemy
For thou showeth me love
even with wickedness

'Death be not proud
Though some called thee mighty
Though some called thee dreadful
For thou art not so'

'For whom thou think'st
thou dos overthrown
Die not poore, Nor yet
canst thou kill me? '
The grave's a fine private place
But none, I think, Do there embrace

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi
All Right Reserved 2016.

When?

WHEN OF A NATION

When shall we smile again?
When shall tears cease rolling
in torrent down our face?
When shall the sun smile
not but with us?
When shall we shutdown
masochism?

Is this the Nigeria sir Herbert
Macaulay fought for?

When shall justice vanquish
brown envelop?
When shall we stop drinking
from the red cup of corruption?
When shall the head be ready
to carry the burden of
the masses?

Is this the Land di
Azikwe fought for?

When will there be food for all?
When will Nigerian's stop
sheltering beneath bridges?
When shall we stop rag for cloth?
When shall we repudiate the
policy of the rich becoming richer
and the poor becoming poorer?

Is this the Nation Chief Obafemi
Awolowo Fought for?

When will our certificate sit
not at home?
When will white collar
be provided?
When will our pension
be refunded?
When will our democracy
speak for us?

Is this the country Sir Ahmad
Bello fought for?

When will our abducted girls
return?

When shall we value pen
than sword?

When shall bomb stop
threatening our life?

When shall we say No
to insurgency?

Is this the state Sir Earnest
Ikoli fought for?

When will be equal
to r?

When shall we patronise
our local made product?

When shall we close the
horrible gate of importation?

When shall we adopt the
policy BuyNaijaToGrowTheNaira?

When shall we patronise
made in Nigeria product?

When shall we use our
common Sense?

Is this the soil James Churchill Vaughan fought for?

© Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

All Right Reserved 2016.

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

Will You?

WILL YOU? (Love Question)

If am gone will you miss me?

I need no tears but will you cry

For me and me, Only me?

Will you cuddle the pillow and shed tears of loneliness

Will you? Will you?

Promise me you will.

Whatif I turn into an ugly beast

Will you still love me?

Will you still kiss the brown teeth that dwells in my spoon

Shapened smelling mouth?

Will you? Will you?

Promise me you will

If you find yourself in heaven

And me in horrible burning hell

Will you beg God on my behalf

What if you are the angel of death will you kill me?

Will you? Will you?

Promise me you will

What if I got blind

Lost my legs

Become deaf and dumb

Can't play nor slay

Will you love me for who i am?

Will you? Will you?

Promise me you will

If I grow white and wrinkled

And nature called on me

Can't control my human waste

Will you grow old with me?

Will you?

Will you?

Promise me you will! ! !

©Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi

All Right Reserved 2016

Adedamola Quadri Adeniyi