

Poetry Series

**Adesoro Segun**  
**- poems -**

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## Adesoro Segun(25th November)

Adesoro Segun [Proofsegz] is an inspirational and motivational writer, Bible student, songs Composer, human activist and poet. He has written several articles on social values addressing corruption, self-centredness and poverty in society. Apart from his struggle and taking up a stand for liberty, he has composed several songs. He loves studying the Bible and has also written a couple of religious articles. Above all, he is in love with poetry. He has penned a good number of poems related to life, death, religion etc. He is also the administrator of a poetry facebook page, a facebook group and a blog to promote poetry and to encourage and motivate younger poets. He is presently studying Linguistics & Communication Studies at Ekiti State University, Nigeria.

# Addicted

Her sanity grabs my normal world  
Temple's giddy with letters' pond  
Drops bliss to enslave my memory  
Extinguishes treasures worth more -century

I have been confessed to enforce her wills  
Without my consent; drugged with spelled pills  
Came to rescue; voluntary helpers  
Seem too late for faithful members

But am trapped within her sparkling reach  
For the thoughts of many, I do now preach  
My noble fingers sieze not to cease  
Heart heavy of unwritten hiss of ease

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# Dawn Is Done

The dawn is again done  
Sprouting amorous dew of hope  
With a refreshed heart of praise  
To extol God in spirit and truth.

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# He Had To Move On

She kept coming in dreamer's dreams  
Invading thoughts at dawn and memory in dusk  
Will Mama ever stop asking after her?  
But he had to move on with a new life.

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# I Live To Give Till Eve

The better part; I give  
Even at penurious eve  
'Cos I will not always live  
So I live to give till eve.

Adesoro Segun

# Letter To My African Woman

Dearest Barak Nkem Ife,  
Have my golden heart to yourself  
Weaved with undiluted emotional affection  
From the workshop of the craftman of words

Sleep couldn't embarce my sight  
Since your ineffable beauty encapsulates me  
No mystery behind the oedipus of your attraction  
A jewel of inestimable value

A terrific body of a terrestrial goddess  
Inaccessible by humanity's assessment program  
A prolific heart robber, any sane man would naturally fall for.  
The most elegant work of arts from the heavens

As fresh as the tropical tamarind  
Of glowing eyes like the globe's fluorescence  
Illuminates the universe with radiant smiles  
Behind lips as smooth as olive oil

Your look is more than finest of wine  
Having a taste of your luscious lips is bliss eternal  
Your long lissom hair is dashing to the core  
With breath-taking round leather bosom

Life with you; an endless streak of timeless fun  
As that fortress; taking captive of the scorching sun  
Extracting sweet honey from the quiescent moon  
And compete, in your glamorous sparkles with shinning stars

Dearest glowing diamond of Barak,  
You bestow unbridled pleasure to the eyes  
As raindrops give rainbow to the sky  
Let me take you always, side by side

Why on earth must I be your Romeo?  
'Cos you need not be Juliet  
Lets write our own love story  
And keep the blazing affection ravaging

Cast your chunk of fears upon me  
Like the lonely night to its moon  
Be it that you one is my sole confidant  
To whom I envelope my golden thoughts

Sweet Nkem, your blissful beauty makes my heart palpitate  
While my emotional temperature undulates  
With penetrating eyes like dreamy tangerines  
Am lost amidst amorous fantasies

I kept drowning in love of you; daily  
Like the endless sea without its depth  
For your gorgeous poise is so profound  
With your charming gaze so deep and alluring

I marvel as your seething sight tells,  
Wordless story of boundless love  
A cluster of virtues you are...  
A desert of vices and mirage

Who dares compete with my Ife?  
Laden with luscious fruits of fresh proportions  
The crispy pumpkin in the market of excellence  
More radiant than the glowing yellow sun

My satisfied heart is hungry to paint you whole  
With aesthetic colourful words of the world  
As I now let loose-less my bleeding pen  
Have my golden heart to yourself.

Adesoro Segun

# Life Nailed

Laid on the clouds of Night  
With a darkened heart in my belly  
Neglecting the penurious soul  
Kept in possession of my flesh  
Echoing repetitively from my heart's studio:  
'Your life is nailed to that cross...  
You house no self of yours...  
It hangs on redemption's tree'.

Adesoro Segun

# Menopause

Your beauty is timeless  
Yes! It could stop a clock  
Your attractive figure; a buglar  
Do burst, ev'n worthless heart  
You 're legitimate in robbery  
Of the reasoning faculty of the wise  
Your smiles are heart attacking  
Hold captives, strongest of monsters  
You 're an amorous beast  
Feeds on proposals for feast

In deep reminisce of those days;  
Under that guava tree,  
Where birds peeped into our love says  
Stretching emaciated neck like sunlight rays  
There, I set my steaming feelings free  
Woman! you jabbed my love with your echoing nose.

Bees buzzed around the honey in my brain,  
Genuflecting to sing serenades to my ears  
Still, you left me in the rain  
Ev'n after those haunting years,  
When my legs quivered at your build, with sorrow  
I soar'd still into sullen light of the morrow

Age scanty as twenty;  
Your lust lingered in the alfresco of elites  
The sheet of your amply fragranced bed  
Wet from sweat of stale night adventures  
Wands of currencies poked from your purse like vultures  
Then, I percieved eroticism fully fed.

While branches sprouted from trees,  
And seeds birthed, blossomed of flowering mothers  
After five decades of the first cry,  
You cuddled wrappers alone; desolate as the desert  
Eggs crying in ovaries within- the agony none could exact!  
Never embraced marriage,  
Perhaps, you wanted to mar-age

Aaaargh! Forget not, visiting days  
For the young shall grow  
And the past will crow  
Do not take it for fate  
When hope can't rely on faith  
And beauty masked by cracky face

A new leaf begins with a pause  
Gaze now, beyond the grinning purse  
Lest, your lust is embraced by menopause.

Adesoro Segun

## Militants Of 'Mares

'Twas yesternight  
Kidnapped by militants of 'mares  
Far away to unknown forest  
Where legs couldn't reach  
Never knew how I'd escaped  
'Twas this awakened morning  
Back home without knowing.

Adesoro Segun

# Pregnant Cloud

The pregnant cloud murmurs  
While barren sky mourns  
Jobless wind travels to no bears  
The thirsty earth clothed with falling tears.

Adesoro Segun

# Sometimes In April

Sometimes in April  
Was like an honey-lick on the Moon of Cambridge  
Never knew would prone a prize to pay  
From year's onset singing 'I love you' till May

Thought thinks; far away to blame  
April's fairy embedding tame  
Flashback! Lady's tears january  
Pedagogic -rides away in fury

Suddenly lost self; May ending  
She encompasses; makes love pending  
Bliss of academic success  
Product of April process

Facing shame in a concert  
Like an orphan in a combat  
The young stripling  
Off dream; a suckling?

Arrive two August; reconcile with his lady  
Welcomed with titillating tale  
In love still; a suckling for another  
What does it takes to love?

Tears flow through Nile  
Via four eyes  
Fathering the child?  
Taking courage to triumph  
Endurance halt drops  
A deep cut of hollow in the heart.

-@ 09: 18pm  
11-05-2014

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# To Hate Or To Love

In the warm hands of my bed  
Awaken by the bells of thy heart  
To hate or to love?  
To curse or to bless?  
To condemn or to pray?  
Vampires that quench thirst with innocent blood  
Monsters that feed on human flesh  
These I must do, to be an heir?  
'You must love them' He said.

Adesoro Segun

# Why Murder Me For My Father's Crime?

Just as innocent as you were...  
In my lay in the pre-world  
Hoping to visit the colourful cosmos  
As every lives would have...  
Passing through tunnel of strive to lively life.

Never knew about the sins of my father  
Would have been glad to call you mother  
But you denied me love; ordered my murder  
You should have let me visit the world and suffer

Why murder me for my father's crime?  
I would have made you smile,  
If you 'd given me more time  
To be that joy that walks you on endless mile.

Why did you do it?  
What have I done to deserve been butchered?  
How could you deny me a grave?  
I was innocent! Mum, I am!  
Why murder me for my father's crime?

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