

Poetry Series

Asante Louis Agyemang
- poems -

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Asante Louis Agyemang()

Born in the woodlands of the Eastern Region of Ghana, am always versatile and the art of writing short poems have always been a pleasure to me. Influenced by the literary works of many renowned poets.

A Woman Of Dignity

A woman of dignity is a woman of is more than worth of is in no position to allow anyone to make her feel is courageous, principled and perseveres to achieve her has the heart to withstand all is indeed a woman of is hardworking, modest and makes her house a home. A woman who has 'life is war' as her motto. Is a true woman of dignity.

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Best Times

Rivers of tears and sorrow, Seldom visits me on th' ng desires springs up to
glow, As a clown on a stage performance all these treachery and tribulations!
Are they incarnations or manifestations? .When poverty visited the homes of the
poor, I laid oo the ambassador's grass floor.It was no better but the more, Which
I abhor has ruled round my ! what an injustice world to live, When the creator is
just about to give, Us the unchanging days of a world is what I expected to see!

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Blessed Bless

Blessed be the one who gives me fame. I've always tried in times even in that has always been the cradle of life keeps existing the end be the one who always keep me in the struggles has always kept the one who have achieved everything I want to you I will one day leave shall treat others with the end be the one who makes me not a crooked wranglings of ended my edges like a Blessed be the Name! For it is a great good rescued me from the shackles that came.

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Love

The numeration of memories are sorrows
In a dilemma, restrained paths to follow
All hopes and happiness has come to a mellow
Eyes gushed out tears into the night pillow
In the dim of darkness sorrows are in its apex
 To comfort my mood the choice is the rose flowers
Every now and then I swim in the pool of tears
A thought of it engulf me with fear
I wish to cling to you when the night is near.

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Love II

Like a broken winged bird that cannot fly, Such is love when it must be treated
with must not be laid there is care, Love is certainly , we must all shouldn't be
like a ammatically, it is like a ut love, nature cannot bear, The uncertainties that
may must be exhibited to the mustn't be seen as a if love dies-It's like a
broken winged bird-That cannot fly.

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Oh Ye Women

Lust, the antidote of sexual pleasure that seeks to destroy the heart of great men with high and intellect brains, Have backsliding in the confines of that sour the happy man's can't we resist the sexual pleasures of embrace perfect rosy in ladies are nothing but agents of destruction sent to ruin the life of the ruler(man) .Fortunately, their cardinal aims have lions tamed in the heart of the savanna ! poor you, women of aims have boomeranged, I mean backfired!

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The Unknown

Let me live unknown
If possible alone
So that when I die
Or even pause to sigh
Not even a stone
That surmount a throne
Can tell where I lie
When I bid the world good bye!

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