

Poetry Series

Bello Hamisu Ida
- poems -

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Bello Hamisu Ida(18/05/1984)

Born in Katsina State of Nigeria, Done my Schools in my Home Town, Still a Student of Umaru Musa Yar'adua University, English Department.

Black Colour

This black? The black skin is wisdom
The skin free your world it's your doom

Don't be shy, ashamed, or fear as a black
Takes your heavy world, design it in back

Your bones are strong, strong like a stones
They can't take the world with their bones

If colour is like black of the middle night
The colour is still black, strong as knight

Their white was design by blood and flesh
Their flesh and mortal world were not fresh

Look! Like a milk in the hand of black colour,
Fresh milk takes lengthy eon stain in the flour

Laugh as you wish immortal world is still alive
As you are black, smile and sharp your knives

Bello Hamisu Ida

Dream Wise And Clever

Gentleman dies day after day,
Reborn in the sunrise, bigger, better and wise,
Sleep well and imagine your dreams wise,
sensible, shrewd and clever.

Life persist by lots of dream and wishes,
As your resting, one of your friends is clever
to accumulate your dream.

Sleep in a sensible clause consequently you
attain your imaginings wise and clever,
It is hard for an empty bag to set erect,
It is simple to lug an empty bag by loads
of dreams feat,

It is not so important who found the game but who finishes it,
It is not your aptitude, but your attitude, that conclude your altitude.

Bello Hamisu Ida

Flowers Of Life

Amaryllis, amaranth, aster, azalea or bellflower
Bird of paradise, blue bell, and bottlebrush flower

Buttercup, carnation, cherry blossom, these flowers
Clover or crocus and daisy, daffodil are flowers

Tulip, Forget me not, any more name of flower
Will' not forget you my gentle zinnia like a rose flower

Perfume like gladiolus or hibiscus and heather flowers
Holy, iris, jasmine, and lady's slipper, my flowers

Memorize or ignore, lily and marigold or lotus flowers
Blossom flower, this orange blossom of glee grower

She gives me a kid, the Kid is my one root flowerage
The gladness we share, eternally these flowers dance

Rosemary, roses and sage or sunflower in true stance
Imaging my wife, queen, so king and tender, I'm balance

Bello Hamisu Ida

For Turth

For truth, be truth,
Whilst never so old,
Any Moment cannot make that fake,
Which formerly is truth?

Truth is hardly writ in ink, it exist in personality.
There is merely truth in each moment.
Truth like milk, appear in dark.
There is no divinity superior to truth.

Truth has only some friends
And those few are suicides.
Truths raise hatred.
My truths do not last long.

But truth is so common, because;
Truth is behind all a moving target.

Bello Hamisu Ida

Golden Garage

Our Smiling face like a large open ocean,
On black road as snake, we argue; wishen

A man has known all the forest and trees?
Only know when you ask the trees species

Look, look Knowledge is more than a sea
Look, look deep, deep and deeper to see,

What you ask to know inside this stream
Stands or attempt to know, don't scream.

We back merrily, walk in a car go home
With four legs on earth as old as Rome

We pass the golden garage, full of diamond
Treasure of knowledge, all facts ye demand

Laugh as you wish, smile it's part of your right
Don't blame, I'm learning in light or mid night

Bello Hamisu Ida

Grave Is A Final Home

Huge currency, splashy cars and beautiful building,
Belly, pretty young lady, all that world re-electing,
Decease handy enemy adjacent friend lug you now,
Next morrow gaze your corps that clutch sole bow.
The bow and arrow is your doom when you're alive
The tune inside your grave, worms dance their jive.
The group of Worms that meld from your flesh,
The worms eat your meat, they enjoy and refresh
Skeleton and soul hang about in the final home,
Skeleton stay lots of eon above epoch of Rome.
Sole bow and arrow shot you to beautiful world
World of gentle, you rally on your dream-world.
Barely your good-deed helps to care for the soul
Those worldly materials stay into the mortal hell.

Bello Hamisu Ida

How To Seduce Your Cell Phone

Gawk the device

Stroking it

Licking it

Fondling it

Squirming it

Nothing is running without rubber

No tracking chip

Or phone Service

Or touch screen

Or battery

Or cover

Or noise

It is just an uncovered juvenile

The device will seduce your long journey of thousand nights in your dream.

Bello Hamisu Ida

I Cry, I Laugh

I think, I Laugh in Home,
I thank, I cry in tome,

I look, I bark like hedgehog,
I Learn, I cram like groundhog.

My tongue is full; I mint
In need two or three hint,

You laugh, you laugh, I think,
You laugh, I try to learn, I thank;

I bark, I cry, I gaze the brighter stone,
The stone I threw in river, I Heard a tone.

The tone that allow me to dance
I cry, I laugh, I gaze, and I dance

You laugh, you laugh, and you laugh
I cry, I Laugh, I dance, and I laugh

Bello Hamisu Ida

King Of The Jungle

Like the king of the harsh world
In the hunt land, yet the elephant,
The mama of the cruel world
Benefit from the wisdom of king.
He hunts to feed half of the animal
In the jungle. Whilst he is angry
All and sundry must be mute in jungle

So calm so quite and gentle
Look, look on the blackboard
Look over, in the notepad
Thousand wisdom sparkling in pad
His reflection is everywhere
He is affable to everyone, here and there

Whilst thy slur king
Thy slight the entire set of English
A loveable student of Yar'adua
Like the sovereign of the jungle
Like the elder of the forest
He is the piece elder of the class

The rat is panic of cat
Because of her toxin weapons,
Their aware once to fight her.
My tongue full of venom
But do again, execute thou ancestors
Mr. Luka is the king of the jungle.

Bello Hamisu Ida

My Birthday

When I'm baby, cry, weep and sob to suck my milk
Like a grass, rising as toddler, blubber for silk

Silk form bright cocoon, I buffed, shined like a sun
I'm preschooler, budded, erudition, urbane as a son

Am five, my childhood is tricky, sticky, and knotty
The sturdy parent! Still my pre-teenager is nay easy

In my twentieth, get skilled, nuptial, have just kid
Now thirtieth, don't discern my mortal time is a kind?

Don't know if I will live, endure in next thousand years
Might be, my flesh, bones, heirs, will lightly trek in yare

This day is superb, admiring, pleasing, amazing, fantastic
I share my pleasure by my parents, tutors, this is basaltic

Friends, relatives, my relatives who are brawny as pebbles
Seem, these striking pebbles never evict or raze as candles

Bello Hamisu Ida

My Bless

Have honey in my saliva, Words in my lips
Sensible of exploiting these words in
my brain

Hadst bow and arrow that draw on to lob my words,
brawny carcass that mirroring my eyes
light-rain

Hadst two legs that take me anywhere; I'm sparkling like t1he moon in the
middle of the darkling night,

I'm afraid! My flesh tissue will burn in a thousand fire if I didn't use these gift
negatively morrow night

Bello Hamisu Ida

New Born Baby

A baby boy, new-born baby boy with bated breath
The Cry baby who cry to suck his mother breast

The Baby boy mug mouth sock his mater moder milk
Milk lulled him to sleep, like a long live lion when bilk

Sudden sound he sense, stand his hands and legs awaken
Cry, cry, cry, cry into the sunshine, during midnight are akin

You ticklish? Tickle, tick tick make him laugh but cry, cry, cry
Be tickled pink or tickle baby fancy, the baby boy may cry

Just give him the milk to sock and lull into deep, deep sleep
The baby boy deep into sleep dream about his milk let it slip

He wake big bigger biggest begins to concede when tickle
He start sees the sign of moder if she response the tickled

Like big, baby boy begins to taught, remember? don't scream
This mater moder is extremely vital like water in the stream!

Bello Hamisu Ida

Queen Bee

In much forest like the queen of the bee,
With the thousands of servant in the tree
Armed by special weapon like an army
Their target is to slaughter, slay in angry

with the stunning vehicle, attractive houses
And diverse needs, with their rumour bases
The attractive tongue to assist their followers
Yet their merely serving sullen like growers

Did the bee queen assist her servant? Ascendancy
Their served her, to the finest of their supremacy
Queen served them to the finest of her loyalty
They served themselves to reach their royalty

The Queen Bee lives in a honey bee colony or hive,
Habitually the mother of most, the bees still alive.
The sugary of the honey bee, sugary they spreads,
Sugary of bee like the sweet tongue of our heads.

Whoever you are, whatever you became worldly,
Whatever material you boast in this worldly,
You must travel to the underworld.
Worm must eat your flesh meat.

Bello Hamisu Ida

The Contree

The contree, contree doom end in vain,
The boom, the rubbery, the war is bain.

The hunger, dead corps walks in pain
The masses that are bulky aren't fain.

Who leads lie on riches, forever they lain
Walk in this peril contree like in a kain.

In poultry where the soul is the main
Target, their flesh is the food, no gain.

When saddle in dark horse which is zain,
In the dark night you saddle a horse zain.

We bless by evils in this contree; we sain?
We sing the song, vote even in heavy rain!

May be the future leaders carry us in wain,
And takes us to Ancestors; Abel and Cain.

Bello Hamisu Ida

The Moon

Moon between two cluster stars
Shall I compare thee to summers?

Thus, blind men can see and breathe,
They lives in horrible darken earth.

O Lord, my Lord, thy ought to hear,
Love is not love, a shinning heart.

Moon is a marvelous Indian Peacock,
With blue, green plumage as a cock.

Train with quill coloured feather,
Eyespot on cock's train like leaser.

Pavo is a Wolf in Sheep's cloth price,
And had been living in fool paradise.

The stars are the real dark horses,
And their life is not a bed of roses.

Bello Hamisu Ida

This Throne Belongs To Creature

Whilst the bulls' dug soil, truck is the master missile to pick trees to congratulate
Loud hum of bumblebee let her crush wasps? Social insect to assemble in
thrones

Once lion saddled for hunt in the harsh world, human creature in the forest
celebrate

Drone and queen ancestors of Emmet to fertile in colonies to take human thrones

The tailless, only species with large brain eat the flesh meat immediately to get
wealthiest gold

In human world dog, dog harassed human, dog eat dog, dog is the master over
the entire life

Few sales bodies to break chain of poverty, most upper soul to trouble darkness
for jewels gold

Let offer this world to bull, lion or drone since to exist in the throne, suffer is
input to this life

Devils servant of King Solomon, yet offspring of the King serving demons to get
diamond

Demons disturbed human life; the prince of darkness influence soul since devils
is a spirits

Ugly or devil demons with mysterious power, genies able to amend pebble to
diamond

Demons, devils, imps, genies, demons ugly demons, devil what yet dubbing
these evil spirits

God owner of all send angels, this are guiding angles, defend or correct the evil
deeds in world.

If human desire to rule the throne endlessly, must study fine deeds as of
animals' realm world.

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Two Gentlemen

One two three four tomes
In the table we play a game

On the chair we drank an ink
We drive on the ship of Noah-ark

We listen, we writes, its joke we fun
Our class is huge, my mind run

The rain in the class, the rain of knowledge
The rain falling from the cloud, I judge

The gentleman in our class is calm
His raining mouth is a treasure of balm

Five six seven, eight gentles in tomes
Their laughter, in the car they play a game

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We Lost The Queen

I awaken at the mid of the night, ache nearby all my spirit,
Opened my twinkle eyes and reflect on the lot in my spirit,
I roused early on in the cock-crow, as the pain still in heart.
Mom called let me discerned; we fall down and break apart,
We lost our queen, our sovereign, the emperor of tow houses,
Queen gone astray, tiers in our eyes like rainfall, we get buses,
Queen corpse was dressed in a white close were accompanied,
The pain the tiers in me, accompanied queen to her eternal grave,
I cried like a child ever since she is the most central one in my days.
I sobbed like an toddler, because she gone for eternity in my years
Her high-quality, good quality, her superior feat, fist-class endeavour.
Her first-rate, fine title and her legal files, her admirable endeavour.
The queen wait in my spirit, I demand to lay to rest in Jannatul Firdausi.
The residence of the gentles, house of the holy ones Jannatul Firdausi.

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Why Death

Why you took away my queen?
If I can ask, I will query death
Why you took away my queen? Death
I subbed, I for eternity cry why? Death
You took the soul of my heart, Death
One and only gentle in my kin, Death
Striking in her heart, light in her pace,
Attractive words in her mouth, death
Fine exploit mirror all her kids, death
Why? Please, why you took the queen?
She is the most adored sista I ever have,
Most beloved mum I have in whole world,
You don't care the love, the kids, the relation,
You just took her away, to her internal house,
I wish you will take me with sympathy Death

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