

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Ben Akinpelumi()

Cleft Hy Heart In A Twain

It hurts to love someone and not be loved in return. But what is more painful is to love someone and never find the courage to let that person know how you feel. Maybe God wants us to meet a few wrong people before meeting the right ones, so that when we finally meet the right person we will know how to be grateful for that gift. Love is when you take away the feeling, the passion and the romance of relationship and find out you still care for that person. A sad thing in life is when you meet someone who means a lot to you, only to find out in the end that it was never meant to be and you just have to let go. When the door of happiness closes another opens but often times we look so long at the closed door but we don't see the one which has been opened for us. The best kind of friend is the kind you can just be with.. never say a word and then walk away feeling like it was the best conversation you've ever had. It is true that we don't know what we've got until we lose it but it is also true that we don't know what we've been missing until it arrives. Giving someone all your love is never an assurance that they love you back. Don't expect love in return, Just wait for it to grow in their heart, but if it doesn't, be content it grew in yours! There are things you'd love to hear, that you will never hear

from the person whom you'd
like to hear them from. But
don't be so deaf as not to hear
it from the one who says it from their heart. Never say goodbye if you still
want to try. Never give up if
you still feel you can go on.
Never say you don't love a
person anymore if you can't let
go. Love comes to those who still
hope, although they have been
disappointed, to those who still
believe, although they have
been betrayed, to those who
still need to love, although they have been hurt before and to
those who have courage and
faith to build trust again. It takes only a minute to get a
crush on someone, an hour to
like someone, a day to love
someone but it takes a lifetime
to forget someone. Don't go for looks, they can
deceive you; don't go for
wealth even that fades away.
Go for someone who makes
you smile because it takes only
a smile to make dark days seem bright. Hope you find the
someone that makes you smile.

Ben Akinpelumi

Gratitudes

The number of sands in the sea befit not
my list;

If all the stars are named, my list will be
the sky.

It's a colorful list fuller than the rainbow: I'm blessed with pretty brains and
hearts as friends.

Heavens' hands serve our rich soil with
rain.

Our farms are fresher than new wine.

We've got light at night. Thank God for science!

Learning is as close as a click of the
mouse.

I'm blessed with God's Manual: The Holy
Bible

He teaches me daily my true identity, And drives me on the path higher than
the earth.

I'm a joyful being alive.

In fact, I'm more than joy if death should
knock!

To live is Christ, to die is gain. It's true our land sucks human blood,
Yet milky dews flow from coast to coast.

(Only intact senses will drink of the
milky dews)

There is fragrance in the air, yet breath
is cheap. Love has saved me and sings in my soul

Praise God, I have nothing to lose

Yes, nothing to lose though breath be
gone

Ben Akinpelumi

Heart Burn

Sometimes people grow together
slowly,
As trees reach across an old stone
wall,
Entangling roots and crossing
slender branches Till one can barely tell which comes
from which. You've become part of my life
slowly,
As music, often played, lives in the
heart,
Shaping its surroundings to its
beauty, Mirroring the sanctum of its source. I've come to this realization
slowly,
As a deer stands at a clearing,
nostrils wide,
Quivers rippling down its delicate
legs, Eyes resigned as lakes await the
wind. Say, my friend, what you must tell
me slowly,
Whether my love is also yours, as
the sun
Rises or sets over a tranquil valley,
Filling the heart with more than it can hold.

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Introverts

I

Have Seen too Many words About Introvert People Can't Understand Them
There's too Many type of Personality But
Being On Characteristics There are two
type of
personality.

Introvert Or Extrovert #Introversion and Extroversion Is A Personality
Dimension.

It was Promoted by "Carl Jung" In the
1920s.

When a Person Is Reserved and does not
open up easily, idealistic, less social and less talk he or She is said to Be An
Introvert.

Introversion is One of the Major #Personality Trait. People Who are Introverted
tend to be

inward turning or focused more on
internal thoughts, feeling and mood
rather than Seeking
Out external Stimulation.

They dont like to be Social don't Want mix up
With people they get energy From being
Alone.

They spend more with their self because
they are Self Aware.

They have Few Friend because Few are easy to Handle, or more Social
Interaction Drain their Energy.

Introvert have their own rules in Life.

They don't want to allow anyone to
Judge them.

However They are Shy Can't Start A Conversation.

They're also Have Creative mind and
quite Intelligent..

These are their major properties of
Introvert

Not Every person Have all of these properties.

There are #SomeWrongConcep aboutIntrovert I want to Clear. They're not
Social Doesn't mean they
hate people and
want to live alone But They are Self

aware

and Knows the bitter reality of world So
they Create a distance From Fake People
Their comfortable Zone Is Within one.
They are much like an extrovert in their
own circle, with their few friends and
Family But Not comfortable with new
people. Introvert Are Shy doesn't mean they
can't talk Instead

They don't like Small Talk They like deep
conversations.

Get an Introvert Talking about Something
they are interested in and they won't shut up for
days.

They don't hate people just they believe
in quality

instead of quantity. They are too loyal So
they expect loyalty from You.

Introvert don't want always to live
alone.

Sometime They need people interaction.

They are not always depressed But

Sometimes They Feel bad Because They have too much Thoughts In their Mind
and

they can't Share.

People often confuse Introvert People

often confuse Introvert Are

bored and have attitude. This Is Not True You think don't pay
attention to you but they

observe Everything Just can't express
Their Feelings.

Here I want To Say

Mostly People Can't Understand what's Wrong with
them because no One Can Understand

Them

Being an Introvert Is not a Mental
disease or anything else.

Its Just a personality Trait. It's difficult to Carry When you are in
relationship with an Introvert.

Here's some tips For understand them #LoveRelationshipwithanintrovert They
don't like Small Talk They love deep
conversations.

Don't tell the brand or people you love or
hate tell
them the reason why you love or hate
them. Don't tell them the dreams of you but
discussed
the plan to do to get that dream
Don't talk about rapid fire but asked
them to choose between mountain and
Beach Because they are nature Lover. They don't Want only beautiful things
about You but They want to know bad
things about you
Share your all Feeling with them, don't
feel bad if they don't give you
Can Feel Everything about you
Just Can't express Feeling Just Can't
express Feelings.
Don't Force Them For Doing Anything.
It's not difficult to handle them.
They're the most Kind Personality Just appreciate Their difference.
If You Have an Introvert Lover You're
Lucky
Because If they Say "I Love you"
They mean it.
Understand Them Instead of hate them they Can Strongly
Hide
Their Emotion So You Can't Find That
you're Hurting Them.
Most of people are #Ambivort. We are all Ambivort.
They Act both like Introvert and
Extrovert.
A True Introvert Is A Rare Case.
Being An Introvert Is Not any
Mental disorder Or disease. It's Not a Problem.
But being an extreme case of Introvert is
Problematic because they are too
sensitive.
There's One questions
An Introvert can be Changed into Extrovert?
Remember An Introvert Don't Want
Change
They are Happy With Themselves.
It's Too Difficult For them To Change

But it's not Impossible It's easy tend to an Ambivort.
An Introvert or extrovert Brain different
since from birth
However If an Introvert Can Practice
Like an
Extrovert Behavior and become more Comfortable But They Can't Change their
Basic Nature.
Don't Get Confused Between Depressed
Person Or
Introvert person.
Don't mix Their Personality With being Depressed
They Can enjoy Their own Company.
Being Sad is Another thing
They Feel Bad But For A Short Time
Because They are too much Feelings
And They Can't Share So Sometimes They Feel Sadness.
But After That Time They Are Happy.
Remember They Get Energy From Being
Alone.
Introvert also Enjoy Life
And they are not all the time want to be Alone.
Sometime They Need Someone.
Respect Their Difference
Appreciate Their Difference
It Doesn't Mean
#Extrovert Don't Have any quality They are Social, Talkative and Make new
Friends Easily.
They Can easily Express Their Feelings.
They also have too Much Positivity.
They are Also Wonderful.
I Also Want to write about an Extrovert But it's too long Now So Next Time

Ben Akinpelumi

Life Wheels

I am an undefined nature, a creative heart that gives love.

I am a misunderstood human being with a beautiful mind.

I am a powerful black woman that fights for the freedom and justice of others.

I am a lover of poetic writings, the power of words that justify something significant, and the power of an Intelligent Black Educated Woman.

I am someone who feels love of both a mother and father, pain of the lost worlds that is beyond our own realm, and desires of a lonely heart that has sacrificed everything to make things right.

I crave the intellect of powerful words that can't be determined by oneself, the racisms of the diverse cultures to end, and hope for the better future.

I am someone who gives a friend without a home a place to dwell within, significant promises to those who can only dream, and love to those who have never encountered the willing love of another.

I am someone who fear that the excuses of our incompetent generation will use them to build monument of nothingness and that they will dwell on them; preventing themselves from succeeding, losing those in which I love and care for, and the generation that is blinded by the likes of greed and infidelity. I am someone who lives in a world that is understood as violent, hated, and unloved.

I am part of the lost generation.

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Love Memories

Sometimes people grow together
slowly,
As trees reach across an old stone
wall,
Entangling roots and crossing
slender branches Till one can barely tell which comes
from which. You've become part of my life
slowly,
As music, often played, lives in the
heart,
Shaping its surroundings to its
beauty, Mirroring the sanctum of its source. I've come to this realization
slowly,
As a deer stands at a clearing,
nostrils wide,
Quivers rippling down its delicate
legs, Eyes resigned as lakes await the
wind. Say, my friend, what you must tell
me slowly,
Whether my love is also yours, as
the sun
Rises or sets over a tranquil valley,
Filling the heart with more than it can hold.

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Mind Burdens

I'm far too shy to tell you that I love
you.
You're a star far from my plain
earth.
I gaze and see no woman who's
above you: To me you are the cynosure of
worth.
Yet with all your beauty you're a
person
Like me in need of sympathy and
love. Your thoughts of me would not, I
dare hope, worsen
If I in some way tried your heart to
move.
There's pleasure, surely, drawn
from the reflection That someone, somewhere,
worships your sweet face,
Thinks you are the summit of
perfection,
Wants nothing more of life than
your embrace. The danger is you'll think it couldn't
be;
So I suggest you see yourself
through me.

Ben Akinpelumi

One Drop

.
When stomachs ache
nights get filled with sighs
eyes drop fire to burn minds and humanity loses its worth.
Palm of rich aches to sell poor's pain
to bell hunger's cat
inviting buyers, merchants
to fix prices of poverty.....
Tears heal labors' days with deep reliefs and cheap habits
of smiling to make rich smile
of becoming rich in poverty....
with none to torch them anew.
Exploiters too sing their saddest songs
for not becoming rich in kindness for perpetual poverty in outlook
to heal their fallen conscience in
isolation
not finding contentment anywhere
anytime.
I'm poor in wealth I'm poor in health but always feel rich in inks' light
with a heart enriched by solemn might
that can dominate mind's indomitable
pains.
Laughter of unfortunate riches stoops
before our cries making us feel richer than them
making us puzzled to decide
whose poverty actually matters

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Story Of Will

We're from here
A small town somewhere
The same burdens we all bare
But how the government
views this is unclear
Before you pull out your brooms and umbrella,
I'll pause there
Aw yeah,
All fair So me and my friends
have dreams and mine
just happens to be Poetry
Not much gives me
greater joy than to write
create and have my friends pull up envy
sometimes I look to them
and say, we just gotta
let the ink sink in Cause I got no CV,
no LinkedIn.
And I'm not done with schooling, no
afters, no masters.
That's not the story,
I want
so I just pray certain things come faster
But we're okay,
we're comfortable, we're grateful
We know we're blessed to
even be here,
God has been faithful So I'm still playing
these beats writing dreams down
Thinking on how everything seems now
Today I went to the movies
alone and no one bothered me
One guy said what's up but couldn't remember
where he had seen or heard of me
Do I want to be the guy who can't
walk through the mall?
Or the guy who spends
no time with his family at all Is it all worth killing
for or do we just try? Cause truth is some

people just die
And I don't want to
look back when I'm 70
and just be some guy And when I share my story let the
questions
be how and not why
The future is the
past you can change to me So if you
could decide the story you want to
tell at dinner
20 years from today,
what's it gonna be
So we could sit here tonight and pave it
out Or we could hit the
strip club and wave it out
Go out tonight and
have a great time
Good music, pretty women
and great wine And the journey back to the car
we could barely walk a straight line And
we can't tell if the girls
are pretty cause after 2 or 3
shots all women stay fine
So the girls dishing out lies and we laughing at the taste
Cause if I hit it and my man hit it, we call
that girl a brace
Aw pardon me for talking like a waste
But truth is,
I pray to be blessed to help and provide for someone And to be a guide for
someone
Cause some people don't need much
Some people just need lunch We're
from here
Give someone a hand today
Live out a story you'll be proud to say Cause if I bring happiness to a few
And you do the exact same too
There's no telling what we could do
We're from here

Ben Akinpelumi

Who You Are

You got to get up and make a move 'Cause the world will never see you until you do No, they don't really care what you're going through So you got to show them, baby You got to show them the real you You got to give them what you've got No, don't let them see what you're not 'Cause you are strong, you are wise You are worth beyond the thousand reasons why And you can't be perfect, baby 'Cause nobody's perfect, darling But, no, no, no, there's nobody in the world like you What do you do when you can't let go? What do you say when you just don't know how you feel? And you know nobody knows how you feel 'Cause everybody's got their own damn problem So everybody's trying to find their way And day by day is the struggle In this world you know you have to hustle Just know that you're not alone You don't always have to be strong all by yourself I said, it's okay to ask for help Now listen, people will find you, but they don't define you And you will find people who'll help redesign you People will find you, but they don't define you And you will find people who'll help redesign you You are a work of art Bet you didn't think you'd come this far Now here you are Baby, you are strong, you are wise You are worth beyond the thousand reasons why And you can't be perfect, baby 'Cause nobody's perfect darling But, no, no, no, there's nobody in the world like you You know you're worth it, 'cause you know that you can't be perfect, baby 'Cause nobody's perfect, darling I love you just the way that you are I love you just the way that you are, my love It's like the stars in the sky, oh, when you look in my eyes

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