

Poetry Series

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL
- poems -

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BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL(3 OF MARCH 1976.)

...Mr Bunmi Orogun Samuel a.k.a Yaro alias 'reality' was from a meretricious shoals and petrified polygamist and bigamist subterranean miscegenation ethos avid bibliophile background and was made Lazarus and a servile perch. He was born a street bliss booming runner sesquipedalian struggle optimists blogger and was also betrayed and treated with dared enviousness and jealousy of land acts use regardless his mission and vision to life art called. He concupiscence and married to a diverse matriarch belligerent misalliance and malignant religious philter-ed politician woman who was from lineage of a confused culture and made him lovelorn and not a misogynist respectively. He was a Polytechnic graduate from Ogun State and now was renowned Moshood Abiola polytechnic (MAPOLY)

Ojere Abeokuta ogun state Nigeria. He was a Diaspora student in and at yaba college of technology, Lagos, Nigeria and a scholarly member of a distance learning institute (DLI) university of Lagos, Akoka, Lagos state, Nigeria, Africa. He hails from superlative auriferous city of Ikare Akoko in Ondo State sunshine city of Nigeria Africa and was proudly propped, mirror and grew beautifully at a Queen's mega glasss cycles fluent marina city Nolly-wood bustling centre Lagos state - Lagos State, Nigeria respectively. He attended saint Thomas Aquinas primary school Akinbaruwa Street Surulere Lagos, Nigeria and also, Atunrase Boys high school Owodele street off Ishaga road surulere, Lagos, Nigeria, and was latter transferred to Eko Boys high school Mushin, Lagos, Nigeria. Mr. Bunmi Olorunfemi samuel was born on the third day of march 1976 at Ibadan town Oyo state Nigeria. He started his career first with U.T.C Aluminum department 27/29 Apapa Creek Road Lagos, Nigeria. In his fast growing ambition he found interest in acting as a profession. He passed through Pencils Film and television Institute 'PEFTI' and REMAX polytechnic Ogun State for advance course also on acting. He was meliorated to high level of arts called ' THE PROFESSIONALS ' by world known veteran Nigerian artiste in person of 'Mrs. TOYIN ADETUNMOBI' and the professionals was known fully well for its residential theatre performances at 10, Biadau Street off Keffi Road Ikoyi Lagos, Nigeria. He was from united ties of consanguinity of patriarch 'F.O. Orogun' Christian Anglican family background like colleague veteran poet Christina Georgina Rossetti. He was and he is a quintessence and exemplification

of visions, canon's built, a world record setter, a polite literature, celestial, an erudite scholar, a epoch writer, a luscious Laurella, an exploits stage artiste, an elocutionist elite, a pa-trial of an anglophile taste, a probity eloquence, a mammoth-mercantile, a disciplinarian spirit, a benignant-benign, a competent resonance, a valiant elegance, a manly gorgeousness, a respected sassy, a versatile naturist, a conspectus outface, a skillful figure,

an outstanding-calligraphist, a punctilious facile, and poetically handsome. He is spiritual, contemplative, conservative, gifted, articulate, mellifluous, diligence, placid, meticulous, magnificent, talented, brand, florid, amorous, courageous, mirthful, intelligent, succulent, circumspect, pacific, proactive, and consistent in his influx progression in the Arts industry. In his tremendous movement, he traversed some of the west Africa countries (i.e)

Republic of Benin, Ghana, etc, but as nomad. He is a world known classic poet and a veteran poet performer and beyond in all poetry world and was miscellany with , Latin heritage foundation and e.t.c. He is a freelance writer at , fan and also at . He was divinely lucky and privilege at a seminar and exhibition tributaries tagged 'THE ABSENCE OF SYSTEM IN LAGOS STATE' date and dated 18th July 2009 with German culture centre at Goethe Institute Ozumba Mbadiwe avenue Victoria Island, Lagos Nigeria. He has up-to-date series of his anthropology poems published on poem and in every other poetry site in the world at large and he is a stylist respectable of Stanza poems writing.

He is dark in complexion,6ft height and weight 95 kilogram. He speaks both English language and indigenous language fluently. He was a wing of the French club in and at yaba college of technology Lagos, Nigeria, and part success of it's ' BILINGUAL DAY PROGRAM altogether. He was succession of 'NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF ONDO STATE STUDENTS' club yaba college of technology, Lagos, Nigeria, and part its 'LEADERSHIP AND ENTREPRENEURSHIP' role respectively. He was a witness to Happy Joe ' EDAMS ELECTRONICS ENVIRONMENTAL UNIT MOVEMENT ' Mushin, Lagos state, Nigeria. And also was a life actor to ' ACTIVE CIRCLE MOVEMENT FREE EDUCATION EMPOWERMENT BENEFICIARY PROGRAM 'Mushin, Lagos state, Nigeria, respectively. He was part of a MILO NESTLE Basketball national secondary School championship competition Held in Lagos state national stadium indoor hall games date and dated 3rd October 2009. Consequently, he also was at a MILO NESTLE Silenced seminar program tagged 'TORONTO RAPTORS' leads by a vibrant and energetic Nigerian and Americans young men in person Of MR MESIA date and dated 5th of October 2009.

Some of his pious collections of poems titles are: -

WHITE COSTUME', 'LEARNING IN THE DARKNESS', 'MY DOGS', MY COMPUTER', 'WAR', 'THOUGHT' 'PROSTITUTION, ' 'SCHOOL', 'THE CREATIVES OF A LIZARD MAN', 'TYNA', 'A GOD', 'WHAT A GOD', 'A SENIOR COLLEAGUE', 'A QUESTION YOU HAVE TO ANSWER', 'HELP', 'THE DEAD LIVE', 'IF I DIE', 'IF NOT FOR CHRIST', 'MYSELF AS BUNMI', 'THOUGHT FROM BEIJING CHINA OLYMPIC', 'THE UNBORN CREATIVES' 'POISONOUS LAND' 'THEATER A PLAY' A LETTER TO MY

FAMILIES' 'QUEEN ELIZABETH OF UNITED KINGDOM HER IRRESISTIBLE CHARACTER', 'TODAY', 'ARAIISM MOVEMENT 5', ' MY SPIRITUAL CHAPTERS ', ' WHERE IS YOUR EYES ' ' A DYING SOUL, ' 'DECEIVING WORLD', ' LET A SPIRIT REST ' 'MOTHER NIGERIA AFRICA ' ' DEIFICATION! " CYBER CAFE EMBARRASSMENT' THE WORLD BENEATH! ' POEM HUNTER MY DIARY ' ' LIARS IN THE COMPOUND ITS CALLED ' ' FOOTBALL A GAME', 'EVENING WITH MARIA' ' SITING AND STANDING WITH THE WORLD "LOCAL ASSEMBLY CHURCH OF GOD' ' REVISION OF A POET WHO DIED BY HIS POEM' 'AFRICANS' BEAUTY ',

' WHERE AM I ' 'MALL-AM CARTING' 'IT'S NOT YOURS' TREASURES OF BRITISH ARCHES GOLD CIGARETTE IN LAGOS GROUND NIGERIA.'OLUSOLA SEGUN IPERU OGUN STATE ' LOVE' GLASGOW..

and lots more. He was part of a movie succession titled 'NATIONAL CAKE' many years ago as directed by busy brain and produced by Lekan Ojo. He has featured many times in one of the proudly Nigerian soap Opera series known as 'PAPA AJASCO AND COMPANY produced by Wale Adenuga and known majorly in a series titled 'DO ME I DO YOU'. (A SUBSIDIARY OF WALE ADENUGA PRODUCTIONS LIMITED) . He also featured and part success of an indigenous selling movie titled ' IGUNILE ' produced by Marvel Ojo Taiwo and directed by Sunday Osai. He is a potential of both stage drama and television dramas precisely. He is a poetry facilitator with difference and a workshop leader also on poetry awards presentation program tagged 'BUNMI YOUTH INITIATIVE FOR AFRICA' and beyond to every youths in sustaining a better future and to empowered morally, religiously and literally in the country and across. He was in one life time house experience with Americans and Nigerians' play in cinema hall one(1) Nigeria National arts Theatre Lagos, and titled 'PREEMPTIVE and SEVEN' an international exchange for culture. He has part and witnessed many exhibitions at different galleries near, far and wide (i.e) Harmattan Workshop Gallery Victoria island Lagos, Nigeria. Mydrim Gallery Victoria island Lagos, Nigeria. Omenka Gallery Ikoyi Lagos, Nigeria. Terra Culture gallery Tiamiyu savage Victoria island Lagos Nigeria etc. He was a carte blanche on penology and a bigot success of a life bridge international in collaboration with Vivian Byron and co and presents 'HOPE' an art exhibition/interaction on the abolition of death penalty and prison reform by ARTHUR JUDAH ANGEL date-10-10-2010 at YWCA building 8, Moloney street, Lagos-island, Lagos, Nigeria. He protege and a director to a Liberian artiste in Nigeria named 'CALVIN TOGBHA' and produced on an hot selling Rhythm and Blues track music titled ' SHE IS MY WIFE '. He trained with the militia member of ' NIGERIA PEACE CORPS NIGERIA AFRICA' by 'CAPTAIN DICKSON ARCHOR' of River State of Nigeria. He is a complete user of computer System and trained under Intercontinental Machine System Computer Training School (I.M.S) : at 9,

western Avenue Surulere, Lagos, Nigeria. He certified in Oracle 11G and Oracle 11i professional and contemporary data administration Package by Meridian Technologies in collaboration with Aptech institute Worldwide 365, Idi- Roko Bus stop, Merry land, Ikorodu road, Lagos, Nigeria date and dated 31st October 2009. He was part of Tim Global Technology seminary's programs at Yaba College of technology Engineering building department Yaba Lagos Nigeria. He's been playing and played with ' NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF NIGERIAN THEATRE ARTS PRACTITIONERS known as (NANTAP) and marked successfully of its 20th years anniversary International Theatre Day and was a life success of 5th computer generation of EQUATORIAL TRUST BANK and GLOBAL COM COMPANY opening ceremonies in Mushin Lagos ground Nigeria 2009. He was success of The Dance Guild of Nigeria Lagos Chapter a.k.a 'EKO GOND)

' and Celebrate its World Dance Day 2009 Tagged Eko GOND Salute for His Excellency, Governor Babatunde Raji Fashola (San) cinema Hall two (2) , National Arts Theatre Iganmu Lagos, date and dated 29th April 2009. He Was at an eye opening public lecture by Center for Black Arts and African civilization(CBAAC) theme ' ESU - ELEGBARA ' Cinema Hall two (2) at National arts Theatre Iganmu, Lagos. He was in class with an ASSOCIATION OF MOVIE PRODUCERS NIGERIA and presents Association of Movie (AMP- EKO)

INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL THEME: 'FILM THE CATALYST FOR POSITIVE CHANGE' Cinema Hall one(1) , National Arts Theatre, Iganmu Lagos, date and dated November 24th to 26th 2009. He was in One house Box office ticket with 'NNENNA AND FRIENDS' family end of the year show programs at 'Main exhibition hall' National Arts Theatre, Iganmu, Lagos, at 6th of December 2009 and subsequently. He was with the Golden Jubilee National Troupe of Nigeria at Easter Musical carol funfair 27th 2010 cinema hall one(1) National arts Theatre, Iganmu Lagos Nigeria. He was in class and still dwell in class with top shot Nigerians actors and actresses respectively. He performed at the world choir feast competition held at proudly Nigerians Television Authority Station N.T.A Channel 10, Tejuosho - ground, Lagos, Nigeria,2008 as promising and future artiste and also was recited on a well - relished and colorful poem titled 'PARADISE' to colored and effect all in totality. He works voluntarily as promising volunteer and part success of the hosting of Under 17 Nigeria 2009 edition FIFA World Cup Nigeria. He was at success of the under age groups ' National swimming competition held in Teslim Balogun National stadium Lagos, Nigeria,2009. He was also a life success of an International school educators swimming competition 2010 held in and at the same venue Teslim Balogun National stadium Lagos, Nigeria, and was hosted by Grange International School Ikeja Lagos, Nigeria respectively. He was an added success to a programmed theme- Blowing the Trumpet of Jubilee over Nigeria 'a battle for the soul of Nigerians by Pastor Bishop oyedepo of the winner's church

of God Nigeria and also was at a success of excellent in 2010 Excel of the Redeem Christian church of God Nigeria at and in same ground Lagos, Nigeria,2010. He was at a theme 'MORE THAN A CONQUEROR 2010 labeled by The Redeemed Christian Church of God km 46 Ibadan Express way Lagos respectively. He was a success and new chapter of the 26th convocation train held 4th of December 2009 and ended at administrative block department in and at yaba college of Technology. He was a Light success of Didi gallery on Photographs Exhibition Tagged ' A PEEP INTO HISTORY AND CULTURE ' by TAM FIFORI at Akinadesola Off Adeola - Odeku Victoria - Island, Lagos, Nigeria at 5th December 2009 Respectively. He was at the 3rd and beyond conventionality international Art Expo Nigeria dated 21st - 30th August,2010 The National Commission for Museums and Monuments, Onikan, Lagos, Nigeria. He was a success with National Troupe Of Nigeria and presents 'COLOURS OF THE RAINBOW a 1st children creative station cinema Hall 2, National art Theatre; Sunday 29th, August 2010. He was a success water of a Public Health Lecture Day 2010 known as annual faculty day (N P M C N) Lagos University Teaching Hospital LUTH 15th September Friday 2010 Idi Araba Lagos Nigeria on a topic tagged 'The challenges facing National Post graduate Medicine College in Nigeria'. He was up-standing and was life at an opening of the rebirth of Birch free Man high school Surulere, Lagos, Nigeria,2011. Amazingly, he died earliest age at 30years for herculean, senility, seizure of health breathe, hypertension, petrification, amnesia, apoplexy, and necromancy and not a perfidious recalcitrant. Thank you... Light will definitely and always ablaze darkness! God-bless the countries.

POET'S KEY (PASSWORD) EXQUISITE IS
UNREVEALED AND UNIDENTIFIED TO NO ONE EXCEPTS THE MANAGEMENT
RESTRICTED ONLY.

POET'S PHYSIOGNOMY WAS ACTUALLY BASED ON HIS EXPERIENCES AND
ACTUALLY DO NOT MEANT TO EMBARRASS HIS COUNTRY OR HIS LINEAGE!

POET'S PORTAL EXISTENTIALISM ARE -

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL OLORUNFEMI!

(SOME OF POET ANNALS WERE NOT UNTOLD, LISTED OR ATTACHED TO A POET'S PROFILE AS TO AVOIDANCE OF MALAPROPISMS, PROLIXITY, PLEONASM, AND VERBOSITY) .

(POET'S PANORAMA, PERISCOPE, CAMERA, AND MYSTIQUE DOES NOT CONTAINS A 'PURSE PROUD' AND PLAGIARISM) .

(POET'S MONOGRAPH, HOLOGRAPH, AUTOBIOGRAPHY, AND MEMOIRS CONSTITUTES OF A MULTI PROFESSIONALS' BODY PORTFOLIO'S BACKDROP}.

(POET'S CHRONICLES, AXIOMS, COMPENDIUM, AND RECITAL HEURISTICS) .

POET'S PHILOSOPHY - A POET IS A UNIQUE CHARISMATIC CUSTOMIZED CREATURE ORDAINED BY ALMIGHTY GOD!

POET'S FACE-BOOK NAME SEARCH-

OROGUN_SAMUEL@

POET VISITATION GALLERY'S ATTENDED WITH DIFFERENCE!

YUSUF GRILLO GALLERY

HARMATTAN GALLERY

MYDRIM GALLERY

DIDI COM GALLERY

MUSON CENTRE GALLERY

OMENKA GALLERY,

TERRA CULTURE GALLERY 24 09 2011,

WHEAT BAKER HOSTEL ONITOLO IKOYI GALLERY!

POET'S CHURCHES ATTENDED WITH DIFFERENCES!

ANGLICANS CHURCH OF GOD

REDEEM CHRISTIAN CHURCH OF GOD

WINNERS CHAPEL CHRISTIAN CHURCH OF GOD

SECOND COMING OF CHRIST CHRISTIAN CHURCH OF GOD

GOD BLESS NIGERIA CHURCH OF GOD

DEEPER LIFE CHURCH OF GOD

CHRIST APOSTOLIC MISSION CHURCH OF GOD

MOUNTAIN OF FIRE MINISTRY CHURCH OF GOD

SALVATION ARMY CHURCH OF GOD

BAPTIST CHRISTIANS CHURCH OF GOD

CHRIST EMBASSY CHURCH OF GOD

CHOSEN CHRISTIANS CHURCH OF GOD

CELESTIAL CHURCH OF GOD

CHERUBIM AND SERAPHIM'S CHURCH OF GOD

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP GROUP CHURCH OF GOD E.T.C.

POET'S MOST LOVED AND CHERISHED BIBLE 'NEW INTERNATIONAL
VERSION'(N.I.V) !

POET'S (I.T)

INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY WORLD!

{I.M.S)

INTERCONTINENTAL MACHINE SYSTEM,

MERIDIAN TECHNOLOGY IN-COLLABORATION WITH APTECH,

TIM

(N.I.I.T)
TECHNOLOGY...

NIGERIA INSTITUTE INFORMATION

E-mail bunmi5000@ or

orogun_samuel@

BUNMI YOUTHS INITIATIVE FOR AFRICA!

A POETRY MISSION AND VISION STATEMENT'.

'TO DEVELOP ORIGINALITY THROUGH INSTINCTIVE CREATIVITY FOR THE BEST SOCIETY'.

BRANDING....'BRAND YOURSELF FIRST, YOUR HOME, BEFORE BRANDING THE SOCIETY'

ARTISTIC EXPRESSION (Artist's Quote)

'WEALTH AND RICHES OF LIFE LIES SIMPLY IN ART'.

PSALM 78 v 72 'Give ear, o my people, to law,

2nd TIMOTHY2-3V16-17

JOHN 3-16 'FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD AND GAVE HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON AND THAT WHOEVER BELIEVES IN HIM SHALL NOT PERISH BUT HAVE EVERLASTING LIFE!

'THE WORLD IS IN YOUR MIND LEFT FOR A DISCOVERY'

' WISDOM IS BETTER THAN RUBIES'.

QUOTED BY - OROGUN BUNMI OLORUNFEMI.S.

HISTORY ABOUT A POET'NAME -

HISTORY

Orogun Kingdom is in Ughelli North Local Government Area of Delta State. The name Orogun was derived from Efe's daughter who was called Orogun, a grand child to Owowa whose mother was an Urhobo woman from Ughelli. She was the founder of Orogun town. The father of Orogun along with his brothers (Owolukpo) Abbi, Amai, and Umukwata all migrated from Benin Empire.

The Oroguns migrated from Ughelli to Aboh through the river. In Aboh, they helped to kill a Benin war general called Obiegbe waged wars against the Abors. The Obi of Aboh for fear of the powers of the Oroguns was believed to have prepared a spell that made the Oroguns migrate from Aboh to the present day Orogun.

FESTIVALS

EROSE-EFE FESTIVAL Her husband who brought Erosee, an Ukuani Shrine to

Orogun while migrating, celebrates Erose-Efe festival annually to mark the war prowess of Orogun. During the celebration all the antics of war are re-enacted. This includes the preparation of potions for war. Cutlass and bullet potions protected natives from harm.

The celebration starts in the morning with war dance by the youths who dance across the main streets of Orogun in groups brandishing guns and cutlasses. Later in day each of the towns and villages that make up Orogun Kingdom will then dance from their respective towns and villages to Erose-shrine in Orogun with their various warlords (Ochu) leading each of the dancing troupes for cleansing from any shortcoming over the year.

The 'Ochu' wear headgear made of eagle bird feathers and cleansing is done with a white cock, at the presentation of special long shaped native chalk. In the evening, after the various village troupes have visited the shrine, they would dance back to their villages while the women and young girls will take over.

The dance of the women is know as 'Ighomon', it is Largely done with the singing of vulgar songs and marking of vulgar statements and gestures. The festival continues into the night with social parties. The next seven days is for the exchange of pleasantries. During the festival farmers are forbidden to go to farm and no form of burial ceremonies are allowed.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE FESTIVAL

The festival was a war festival in the early days. When it was believed that the 'juju' gives power to the warlords of the communities and protects sons and daughters of Orogun wherever they are. If they are in danger at any time the juju can hide and show them the way to where they will be safe. Because of the believe in this juju, two animals (the Iguana and Dog) are forbidden by the Oroguns.

On getting to riverside while escaping, they could not find their boats, but instead they saw what appeared to be logs across the river, on which they crossed the river. Upon successfully crossing the river, they discovered that it was Iguanas that formed a chain across the river for them to get to safety.

That was how the IGUANA became a god and savior for the Orogun people. Eating Iguana by indigenes brings rashes to their body and the only cure to it is to go to Ero's shrine where you will be given native chalk and sand from the shrine. The affected person will now use the sand and native chalk to rub his body for seven different Orogun market days before the rashes can be cured.

IGUANA: The Iguana is a sacred animal to the Orogun people who may not kill or eat it. The myth has it that Orogun people were initially settled around the Aboh area where they had problems with Benin traders which resulted in the killing of the Benin traders, fear of possible reprisal from the great ancient Benin kingdom made them move to their present location.

LIVE ON WITH CNN TELEVISION!

LIVE ON AGAIN WITH GOOGLE WEB!

LIVE ON WITH GOOGLE CHROME!

GOLD RUSH BUNMI OROGUN OLORUNFEMI LIVE AT THE
DISCOVERY CHANNEL!

PENGUIN'S FAMILY!

MAGIC AFRICA!

BIG BROTHER AFRICA AMPLIFIED!

BIG BROTHER TV SHOW!

BIG BROTHER AFRICA!

YAHOO MAIL!

YAHOO MESSENGER!

GERMANY A COUNTRY!

E - AFRICA TELEVISION!

AVIATION AIRLINE!

KL M ROYAL DUTCH AIRLINE!

MTN PROJECT FAME WEST AFRICA!

STURVS LIVE!

AFRICA IDOL LIVE!

GUINNESS VIP LIVE!

STAR MEGA LIVE!

WHERE I HAVE BEEN!

NMVA LIVE!

CELEBRITY FACEBOOK PAGE!

CRAZY NIGHT MAGAZINE TELEVISION!

NIGERIA BREWERIES COMPANY LIVE!

MTN COMPANY LIVE!

PAGE!

LIVE!

A Dying Soul.

There' on solitude,
Wounded by their windy deeds of jealousy,
Wounded by their windy deeds of treasures,
Thought there' in plays,
But not of vivid terms of picture,
There' on solitude,
But not of there ways in picture,

There' on solitude,
Gone too far,
Gone in the physical,
Gone from the midst!
They w'll not understand!
For though it's difficult and must say,
I know them too well,
Ecclesiastes, Proverbs, and Wisdom of Solomon,
They shall tried but not of the callers,
Testifiers of life i called,
Peharps, witnesses of mind.

There' on solitude,
Appealing a rescue,
For they in everywhere want,
Begging to have by force,
They are not dumbled,
They speaks but very silence,
Fear to surrender,
Fear for their deciet of confusion,
For they are liars everywhere,
For they are killers of no accusation,
What to do,
In this windy treasures of their powers,
Death preferably?
For i know it well,
Days and nights,
Thanks his grace,
His grace of been a being of days,
For they knows that he knows,
A prophet in class,

A dying soul.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

A God!

How wish it seen,
Holy spirit?
Have no power of own,
But a god.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

A Letter To My Families.

It's compound though,
Irrespective of racism, tribalism and lots of culturistic value,
Indeed enormous in its adventurous reaction,
To see survival of the day.

It's compound though,
To have the time rolling and unstopped,
What exact is it by the watch,
The world wall clock as the case be?
What exact is it to the unborn ruled and its rulers?

It's compound though..
Happy is the reverences,
Happy is the life and lives,
A man, Woman or gods?
A spirit I owe.

It's compound though,
compound in depth of its unlimited,
Compound in depth of its wisdom,
Compound to celebrate its celebrities,
It's a start.

It's compound though,
To expose your world,
To expose my world,
To expose the world,
A start to many undivine,
A start to the unborn rulers,
It's compound though....
Avoid a kingdom's fight,
A letter to my families.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

A Question You Have To Answer.

Days never end came,
Spiritual days and physical either.
Days rosy and lively,
Days smoothly respectively.
Days never end came!
Came with questions that needs an answer,
Questions awaits your eagerness response,
Questions perpetually awaits just a day answer.

Trekking spirit mind,
Mold with thought and a touch left,
Trembling averagely on darker side of its environs,
With aids of its 50-50 belief.
Therefore, effortless summon courage in its breathings,
Saying it is not over yet until it's over!

Questions knocks straightly at doors,
Knocking like a sudden sunshine,
Whose appeals was for naked body,
To cover up with cloths,
Still very not clear either,
Asked very simply,
Do you own yourself and life?
Do you own the houses and the money?
In fact, who are you?
It's a question!
A judgment day,
Day never escaped,
Day needs an urgent answer.
Answer those who knows,
Questions you have to answer.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

A Senior Colleague

Appears heavily like a sudden rain at sleep,
When storms blew to awake the psychic,
With dared affection of naivety,
Arouse subject of a senior colleague,
In Luth dentists world!

Proofs were obvious to standard,
And house signed and attest his beauty,
But not in total convinced of his reality,
Perhaps came with suspension of two weeks,
See if a senior colleague will survive,
In the dentists World!

Options were left to decide prosperity,
So mightily the spirit woof for answer,
Saying a spirit is a spirit,
Therefore, advice love in the spirit realm,
In the dentists world!

Morning and night came as friction of seconds,
seems night at morning hour,
Seems morning at the night hour,
Landlord requesting what he gives,
Came not to pen prognostication or prosthesis,
However simplify a senior colleague.
In Luth dentists University!

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Africans' Beauty.

From a lullaby in cradle,

Where you glitter like marble,

To see your beautiful face,

They will know you come from a noble race,

I see tears in the face of the ugly,

That your beauty has erased,

You are of nice height,

And have skin like fine Gold,

Your hair solemn like the green grass,

Creamy for the touch of the morning dew,

I see beauty in your face,

I won't lie,

And even though I have to lie,

Not this time,

Looking at your face,

I saw spotless face that makes your face mingling with beauty,

When you walk,

You walked in such an amazing ease,
And give the earth a touch for peace.

When you talk,
I hear voice of a long awaiting sanity,
Because every of your words are benefiting.

When you touch me with your right hand,
I feel the touch in it like the morning dew that cools the blaze at night.

When you smile with your white teeth,
Radiating brilliance,
It looks like the gathering of an angels,
where white colors are found.

When you curl your stylish legs,
In such a profuse calling,

It clear to identify you,

This only,

The beautiful African woman.

This only,

The beautiful African Damsels.

This only,

The beautiful African Mothers.

This only,

The beautiful African Nation.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Araism Movement Five (5)

Araism movement five,
Is a train, a bus, and airplane,
colored with all forms of arts being,
A movement of lovely passengers,
To a lovely destination of each,
Araism move with visions,
From 16th may to 30th may 2009 and continued..

'Araism movement five,
A destiny of some called prophets
From their African lineage,
At a kingdom called mydrim gallery,
In a paradise city of Ikoyi Lagos Nigeria'.

Many they says are called,
But few are chosen,
Araism movement five,
A great influence atmosphere,
Ambassador Olusola Olusegun,
Known to be light of day,
Branded Joke Silver,
Light of time,
Veterian Oshinowo,
And light of years,
At araism kingdom and in araism kingdom!

A mother she might,
A teacher, a church warden,
Or love either respectively,
Passengers called an art functions,
Passengers called an epitome of art,
A curator in their dark eyes,
Araisms called divine Sinmidele Ogunsanya,
Araism called simply Sinmidele Ogunsanya
A touch of movement Onifade, Ojugbana,
Elugwaraonu, Aimufia, Ajayi, Madu, Sogelola,
Okpolo, Omoma, Adamu, Popoola, Awojobi,
Adefila, Bolarinwa, Jonathan Ikpoza, Esther Emmanuel, and the rest...
'Araism movement five indeed,

Indeed is called to all witnesses!

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Bakers's World.

Pray not sank,
Pray abundance energy,
Pray successful Strength,
Pray blessing above.

Here comes a baker's world,
A pilot,
A sailor,
A driver,
Attested largest in Africa.

Pray not sank,
Pray abundance energy,
Pray successful Strength,
Pray blessing above.

Here comes a baker's world,
A pilot,
A sailor,
A driver,
Attested largest in its streams.

Pray not sank,
Pray abundance energy,
Pray successful Strength,
Pray blessing above.

Here comes a baker's world,
A pilot,
A sailor,
A driver,
Largest source in lineage tribes,
Attested by English itself.

Pray not sank,
Pray abundance energy,
Pray successful Strength,

Pray blessing above.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Crazy!

Crazy crazy,
Everywhere says'
Wondered what leaving.
Crazy crazy,
Everywhere says!

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Cyber Cafe Embarrassment.

She embarrassed too much the moon,
And for the fact she enjoyed it the dawn,
Watching secretly not to open the truth,
But to open because of denials the moon,
I called a cyber cafe and school embarrassment,

She embarrassed too much the moon,
And setting her Dogs in watch the dawn,
But eyes open but couldn't see still,
She needs but denials the moon,
I called a cyber cafe distractions for Art,

She embarrassed too much the moon,
And brought in are confusions,
And still cannot understand still,
A naive may be the moon dawn,
I called in darkness cyber cafe embarrassment.

She embarrassed too much the moon,
And dash out and dash in of its different gimmicks,
For a confusion of no meaning,
For its beauty in glory,
They tried to catch but couldn't,
They tried to obstruct but its morning shine!
I called in its windy liars and denials,

She embarrassed too much the moon,
We spoke even if its called an unspoken words,
We spoke and communicate very silently,
We ate but very silenced also,
But denials in reality of its greed the moon,
I called its security what J. p Clark refers 'SEASONS OF OMEN',
I called cyber cafe embarrassment in-depth,
I called my cyber cafe embarrassment in lust of love!
A cyber distraction diaspora.

Deceiving World.

Try to catch,
But couldn't catch,
Seen as small and big fish,
Then too strong for their hooks,
Swimming under the new city mall,
Swimming under silver bird gallery,
Swimming under the theatre gallery
Where it called to be situated,
In the island of Nigeria Africa.
Asked where is the world,
Deceiving world its means?
Answers in illusion and delusion,
Tried but hid in tenacious pretense,
pretense of long slavery,
Pretense in standard,
Pretense of self interest,
Pretense of wickedness,
Try to catch,
Too strong for the hooks,
Seen as small and big fish,
Swimming in the island,
Swimming under Museum center,
Swimming under cultured and tour-isms,
Where its called to be situated,
In the world of blacks and white,
In the island of Africa.
Asked where is the world,
Deceiving world its means?
ILLUSION, WICKEDNESS, GREED AND HATRED founds,
Appears answers for reality,
Reality of seconds, Movement, distractions, and player hitters,
Called and seen a deceiving world,
Asked where is the world of the deceits,
At levels of a canteen,
Deceiving world at classrooms,
Deceiving world world of movement,
Deceiving world of called percussionists,
Deceiving world indeed and not fiction called.

Deification.

A class,
Class of wise chosen,
Class of strong breeds,
Elementary, Health, Bible Knowledge, Moral instructions,
perhaps, writing, Fine art, Mathematics, English, and Social studies,
As it roll,
It's forgotten,
Break, break, break,
Deification a tone and language

Deification a tone and language of rush,
Deification Speak no offense, ,
Deification in watch word,
Spoken of the divine belly,
Deification a pave words to rushes, ,
Deification Stand judgment,
For many blindfolded,
Deification!

Understanding pray,
Don't blame,
humans,
Better early,
Deification a word,
Deification tone and language,

Deification watch out!
Answer,
Answer to soul languages,
Deification watch out!

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Evening With Maria.

Silence in total warfare,
Crying profusely in depth waters,
Asking where death in silence of nature was,
Refusing of compromise,
Hands of unlimited doings,
Evening with maria was.

Silence in total warfare,
Fighting over powers,
Fighting over nature,
Lost in battle field,
Crying profusely in depth waters,
Hands of in jealousy,
Evening with maria was.

Silence in total warfare whoosh,
Tried play,
Tried reasoning,
Lost in battle field,
Lost whole-fully in circled,
Hands up in conspiracy for laurel,
Evening with maria was.

Silence in total warfare,
Many told of untold sexual night,
many secret of twos,
Hands eventuality in destiny call,
Evening with maria.

Silence in total warfare,
Speaks and heard not,
Tried but queues on the ladder pole,
Loved but not in total surrender,
Hands in Death for a laurel,
Evening with maria was.

Silence in total warfare,
Must say Beautiful,

must say Beautiful!
Hands in destiny call,
Tried but lost whole-fully,
An Endless evening with Maria....

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Football A Game.

What a name called?
Football a game called,
To known arena called stadium,
Played eleven to eleven side to side each,
Formations of it kinds,
Aims of a two goal post net,
Aims of a trophy,
Aims of winning,
In a color Jersey of its kinds,
In a color booths of it kinds,
Side to side balls picking sons round,
Spectators sat rounding pitch watching,
Centered with a nominated referee officiating,
Lined with a two lines men flagged,
Officials of substitutions in questions,
Pronounced by named commentators,
Red and yellow cards rules in question,
Supported keys of volunteers,
Supported with all sorts of supporters,
Declared a stadium manager jobs,
Declared a team manager jobs,
Host the nations, Host the world,
At moment of a country designated!
At moment of a country authorized!
Called for all practitioners....
Photographers, Cinematography, Press, Medias, Adverts, Sponsors, critics, etc.
centred.

What a name called?
Football! football! ! football! ! !
A rounded leather circled!
Circled in its color of its choices,
Declared fifa authorities,
Declared statistical over all game,
Respect covered face to face,
Stretchers officials in uniforms of its officials medications,
Football a game called,
With boots of its kinds worn,
Saddled a whole lot supporters,

Saddled a whole lot analysts,
Presumption for a nation's glory,
Preemptive individuals' desirably for survival,
Football a game called,
Called to the passionate in spirit,
Football a game called,
Embrace understanding to unnamed,
Embrace love to unloved,
Embrace unity to diversities,
Embrace creativity to un-creativity,
Football a game called,
Adore a nature,
Football a game called,
Called to a glorious home,
Football a game called,
A rounded leather circled!
With boots of its played,
With jersey of its kinds,
With choices of many kinds,
Football a game called.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Help

Who are you?

A nobody.

But a spirit,

A spirit who was just Chanced,
Chanced by his grace and mercy.

Big thanks to the senses,
Senses of a many course,
Courses of just a spirit and a body,
That was just previledged by a divine call.

Who are you?

A nobody,

But a mere sand.

A sand mould with just a spirit,
In many of his accomplishment,
Goodness and wickedness lies there inside,

Who are you?

A deciever, killer, a rubber, a money ritualist or a saint? .

I am not the one writing,

But the one writing.

Sure a spirit being,

Writing from its soul,

To ask who are you?

Tell me if i know where i am?

Tell me if really sure not lost?

I fear and hate darkness,

I see people around me daily,

But fear if really humans they are,

Tell me if a humanbeing i am?

Sure a spirit as regards the Holy bible itself,

Who are you?

A nobody,

But help and be glorified.

Love to loves,

Help to patience!

Help is indeed known other than help yes,
Help.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

If I Die

Hope not to die soon,
But if i die?
Have lost a divine key,
Key to many lives,
Key of triumphalist.

Appealed abundant lives,
Appealed survivors,
Appealed mercy,
Because if i die?
Don't know.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

If Not For Christ

If not for christ,
What would have happened?
Rhapsody thank you,
A live giver.

If not for christ,
What would have happened?
Holy bible thank you,
A life giving!
A life living!
Thank you jesus.

If not for christ!
What would have happened?
Holy spirit,
The seest of every deep minds,
The light of every darkness,
The i am the i am!
Hallelujah.

If not for christ!
What would have happened?
Ormniscience,
I worship your holy name,
With an endless mouth full of praises,
I say thank you lord.

If not for christ!
What would have happened?
The reason why i live!
Alpha and omega!
Author and finisher!
Love and compassionate!
Beauty is none other than your name,
I say thank you the holy one.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

It's Not Yours.

Thinking is you,
It's you and definitely not you,
Lovely if discovered well,
Precisely the waters,
Waters is,
Waters not.

Thinking is you,
Just awhile,
Enjoy if discovered,
Lovely if discovered,
Waters is,
Waters not.

Thinking is you,
If not fake,
It's you if you,
Discovered when not gone,
Lovely and lovely if you.

Thinking is you,
It's you and definitely not,
Definitely not,
Sell-able if delicious,
Discovered waters yours,
Waters'not for long story
It's not yours.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Learning In The Darkness.

Adore and hasten to learning,
Respective of colours of mind set,
With the spirit of up bringing,
But still learn in darkness.

Appeals and Begged the senses,
Refused and tender,
wicked and strong spiritual tied,
Tell if human or spirit?
Unwind the wind and unveil the veil.

Can't dared face your boldness'
Cant dared question authorities of thy mouth,
The eyes strongly dropped of waters,
The ears heard too strange,
The foot hardly stand its ground,

What a learning!
Like blessed honey,
Learning so beautiful,
Learning in darkness of light,
What a learning!
But felt with pains.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Let A Spirit Rest.

Her noise was too much,
For everywhere in feel,
wondered why is like that,
Too dark for Young,
Say my prayers,
Let a spirit rest.

Her noise was too much,
For its barked,
The dogs.
For its whistled,
The birds.
For its prostrated,
The lizards.
For its dwell down the waters,
The fishes.
For its cocks,
The founs.
Say my prayers,
Let a spirit rest.

They speak,
The moon.
He walks,
The stars.
He flew,
The sun.
He sat,
The rain.
Let a spirit rest!

Her noise was too much,
Let a spirit rest.
He saw,
The trees.
He ate,
The breaths.
Say my prayers,
Let a spirit rest.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Liars In The Compound Its Called.

She took out of its funny deceiving attitudes,
Liars in the compound,
Communicating different styles of its thought,
Liars in the compound,
Thinking death of a left deceived,
Liars in the compound,
Seen and percepts all in psychic,
Liars in the compound,
She thought made dumped its usual waste,
Liars in the compound,
Called either fool for feeding,
Gluttons and gourmand, the language
Liars in the compound,
A times survive in her self interest,
Liars in the compound,
But mutuality forgotten,
Liars its called in the compound,
She took out of its funny deceiving attitudes,
Liars in the compound.
Beings and its glory are for existence,
Liars in the compound,
Tried to stop for its greed!
Liars in the compound,
She wished for timely death of a nature revealer,
Liars in the compound,
She wished for a last breaths seizure,
Liars in the compound,
For his depth of call his divine,
Liars in the compound,
confused passionless either of its secret tender,
Liars in the compound,
She finally agree to yes for no question!
Liars in the compound.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Local Assembly Church Of God

Gave out light from its darkness,
Darkness though not good enough,
Darkness though not good at all,
Brought from Market called,
Called a Church activities,
Local assembly Church of God!

Named Timothy called,
Called to interpretation,
Called to interpreter,
Wondering beautiful,
Beauty at surface,
Beauty from root stern,
For picturing slavery in its kingdom,
Rather freedom either.

Gave out light from its darkness,
Local assembly Church of God,
Percepts as a call to serve,
Serves as liberty,
Or a service as freedom,
For services not clear though,
For picture not clear still,
Local assembly Church of God a question,
Openly pastor Timothy Ifeanyi a question,
Question from member,
Name Kingsley electronics dealer.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Love.....

The world asked where is Loved?
The waters Asked where it is?
Thought was a chain love neck,
But it was questionable for native.

Her love was covered in spirit heart and Mind,
Covered with clouds,
It asked but could not in her eye,
Still covered in her cloud.

Pride and proud of her,
Was endowed in her Birth,
Covered to maximum,
Love her name.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Mallam Carting.

Daft was thought he says called,
For his naivety struggling carting,
For his blindness,
Made more detention,
Note heart of his depth,
In fishing for best,

Games where wrongly for coins,
Mallam cart pushiness for glory,
Note heart for his depth,
Made calmly for detective,
In given and buying of the silence,
Amorous glorious Mallam cart,

Say say say say,
Daft he was called,
Pleading pleadings for purity,
Help confession Mallam cart pusher,
Games where wrongly for coins,
Survival of fitness aloud,
Here there divinely,
Amorous glorious pusher Mallam cart,

Daft thought he says was called,
For his naivety struggling cart,
For his blindness,
made more detention,
Note heart of his depth,
In fishing for best,
Amorous glorious pusher Mallam cart.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Mother Nigeria Africa?

Mother Nigeria Africa,
Can a tree make forest?
Few out of dozens.
Man without woman,
Light without darkness,
Words without ears,
Say my prayers,
To a cherished countrywoman
A proud country in riches,
Unity in diversities says,
Saved prayers to save a nation,
To give Africa a voice.

Searched and found for love,
Criticisms and hatred engross mind each,
Where is a proud country Nigeria?
Deceits and deceived founds in final statement,
Mother Nigeria Africa?

Give a nation a voice,
Africans par say.
Remembered creche childhood,
Remembered primary beginning,
Remembered secondary lifestyle,
Remembered higher learning race,
Yet no love of countrywoman,
Mother Nigeria Africa?

Taught in primary one,
Taught in primary two,
Taught in primary three,
So and so in subsequent classes of a nation,
Yet no love of countrywoman,
Oh! mother Nigeria Africa?

Brought in love with them through,
Ate with them in love through,
Taught with them in love through,
Yet no love of countrywoman,
My songs,
Give Africa a voice,
Mother Nigeria Africa.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

My Computer.

I heard a white man's drum,
Echoing in the black man's ear,
With its irresistible input and output device,
That makes it more lively,
In a computable world of technology.

I adore your beautiful names,
In the glittering facade of your green eden.
Made a cricket slit a night silence,
With the scalpel of its throat.
Indeed, adoration is your name.

The knowledge of your efficiency,
Express seconds of your wide access,
At a very moment of trillions doors.
Indeed, great is none other than your name.
My profound computer!

Language and languages are singing praises of hallelujah,
Thoughts are wondering of your supernatural invention,
Minds are kept with daily spirit of worships,
Words are expressed through daily dance of your reality,
Body of its totality asked to say well done,
Indeed, great is none other than your name.
My profound computer!

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

My Dogs.

The dogs i have
have eaten my bones
With a serious indebted hunger
what a crazy and incredible dogs they are

Hatred it was inevitable
likeness it was unquestionable
i called for my bones of survivals
A wicked and strong spiritual tied

Is it craziness of a nature?
I dont know may be it was a revelation
or is it just beware of dogs in silence?
i dont know may be it was a soul for real

The dogs i have
how i wish you have a writer's brain
how i wish you have an eagle eye
my irresistible dogs
draw your ear to listen.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

My Spiritual Chapters.

In the cause of their actions,
Body, soul, and mind traveled,
Traveled with a clear picture,
To see them all in their endeavors,
Thought no instinct value,
Thought his a blind and coward,
Thought no beauty birth,
Due to their earthly blindness.

Now reverse a case studies,
And become a message,
Message of reality,
Reality of today, tomorrow, and forever.
Today a light of time,
A time of un - ending and un - drying sea,
A sea of eternal flows!

Seen and revealed spiritually,
Darkness of their heart,
Called them an obscurantist, pretenders, liars, killers, and deceivers.
Thought we are mate!
For i know my class at galleries,
Know them all at the deep and depth level,
For light ablaze darkness in all kingdoms,
For eternity to eternity,

Blessed are the spirit pure,
Blessed are the fly-overs,
Blessed are the gods,
Blessed are the divines,
For God so love the world,
And gave his only begotten son,
My spiritual chapters'.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Myself As Bunmi.

Proudly African,
Addicted to writings
Girded with words.
Expressions best food,
Water i drink daily!
Body an epitome of epitaph.

Was called names,
A poet, novelist, a writer, a Philosopher,
A painter, a teacher, a dramatist, a spiritualist, an adventurer,
Perhaps a performer and a pastor.
Found difficult to understand.

Remember was called,
From the matrix of mother,
Olorumfemi, Orogun, Olubunmi, Ayodele and Samuel.
Those names and myself.
Jemimah called from womb to a prophet,
Isaiah called from womb to bring Jacob,
Was called to be myself Bunmi.
Clone of Godson images.

Indeed lovely,
Sweet able like blessed honey,
Anointed with divine call,
Rare gold embrace with silver and diamond.
Fragrance of splendid,
Striking figure with striking picture,
Soulful keen with pure heart.
Myself as Bunmi!

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Nature Bound

Says who you poor,
You aren't poor,
For discovered not fully discerns,
Says who you poor,
You aren't poor,
For discovered not fully discerns,
Nature bound says eyes.
Be alive says nature bound,
Be alive says nature bound.

Says who you poor,
You aren't poor,
For discovered not fully discerns,
Says who you poor,
For discovered not fully discerns,
Nature bound says eyes.
Be alive says nature bound,
Be alive says nature bound.

Says who you poor,
You aren't poor,
For discovered not fully discerns,
Says who you poor,
For discovered not fully discerns,
Nature bound says eyes.
Be alive says nature bound,
Be alive says nature bound.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Olusola, Segun Iperu Ogun State.

Olusola, Segun
Patriarch called,
Colossus called,
Epitome called,
Quintessential called,

Fishers, called shark,
Hunters, called Lion,
Pilot, called movement,
Sailors called Directives and direction,
Arts, called Timing Salt,
Lineages called Baba,

Olusola, segun Ipeu Ogun State called,
Intelligence, called veterans,
Lagoons, called Mirror in the sun Marina,
Spirits, called Savior,
Angels, called souls,

Dancers, called Dance Ambassador,
Producers, called post production,
Painters, called paint,
Furniture's called craft builder,
Televisions, called lighting,
Deaths, called living,
Livings, called anointing,
Anoints, called grace,
Grace, called blessed,
And waters called pure water,
Then called a World prophet,
Rest and sleep in resounding blossom.

Orogun Olubunmi Samuel.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Poemhunter My Diary.

Without bible and quaran known holy poemhunter,
Without the earth and heaven formed poemhunter
Without mouth for audibility poemhunter.
Without praises of nothing poemhunter.
Without poetry for poets poemhunter,
Without record recording poemhunter,
Without God almighty poemhunter.....

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Poisonous Land.

Asked Your heavenly treasures,
Asked for a right licensed,
Asked simply your birth right,
Your license its mean - to have mixed,
Mixed with specialties of different kinds,
Possibly, known and known.

Poisonous land,
Precious indeed,
Poisonous land,
Holy Indeed,
Poisonous Land,
Beauty Indeed,
Poisonous Land.

I pray for good food,
Good food at morning hour,
Good Food at noon hour,
Good food at night hour,
Even at midnight hour,
I pray for divine cleanness,
I pray for holy spirit...

Poisonous land,
Precious indeed,
That's you are!
Heavy to deliver,
Night be deadly,
Night be an horrors' beauty,
For dogs does not bark for nothing,
Must stated and a statement!
Poisonous land.....

Light definitely ablaze darkness,
Despite snow white and blood red still,
Brevity a watch word,
An assignment,
Poisonous land,

I pray for deliverance,
I pray for divine light,
Poisonous land.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Prostitution.

Prostitution i see or a party?
Prostitution of course and parties confirmed
A river of a sperm counts bath the nature
Prostitution prostitutes and prostrate the hearts
It is impressive and adoring in its own field

Biblical it is against the will they said,
It is contrary and barbaric to the land
It is improper and intolerable to the senses
It is nonsense and not ideal thing
It is unlawful and incomprehensible as regards the acts.

But questions on survivals and a survivor of the fittest
Who is playing the music?
Who is dancing to the music?
Who is a builder or the occupant?
Who are the players or the spectators?
Who is a seller or the buyers?
Who owns a profit and the profits?
Who is a Devil? A woman, a man, a spirit or human?
Rather a boy or a girl?

Now answers to the above,
Indeed a war, a spiritual and physical warfare.
Indeed greed, greed of being best and i know.
Indeed lacks of vision, spiritual growth and understanding.
Finally, adjust, rebuild, reshape and define yourself.

Prostitution to the blinds,
Prostitution to the cowards,
Prostitution in the minds of the myopic,
Prostitution in its surface meaning,
Prostitution to a neophyte,
Prostitution indeed is called to the prostitutes!
Understand?
Prostitution.....

Queen Elizabeth Her Irresistible Character.

In world of conformity and transformable,
Where tattered streams assimilated deeds,
With thought of personal exhibitions,
Marvelous subscribe achieve competency,
Build way and sheep to mind objectivity,

Honour and respect to great philanthropist,
Prayers to great expensive one,
Acknowledgement to irrefutable plain,
Innermost dedication to Queen deeds,

Woman of natural substance,
Benevolence among city throngs,
Subject knowledge and wisdom to throne desire,
Begnacious stigma in world of multitudes,
Achieving capacity potentials endowed,

Perspicacious woman in rest ages,
Accomplish natural thought of key father,
With stainless heart of pure mind,
regards personal belief for father,
Queen great success in Billions and thrillions acts,
Queen her irresistible natural character.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Queen Elizabeth Of United Kingdom And Her Irresistible Character.

In a world of conformity and transformable,
Where all the tattered streams had assimilated their deed,
With the thought of its personal exhibition,
A marvelous subscriber Elizabeth achieve her competency
And build up her way and her sheeps to mind objectivity

Why do my honour and respect to that great philanthropist,
Why do my prayers goes to that great builder
Why do my appreciations goes to that great expensive one
Why do my acknowledgements goes to that irrefutable planner
Why do my innermost dedications goes to such deed,

A great woman of natural substance,
The benevolence doer among the city throngs
Subjected its knowledge and wisdom to the throne
A begnacious stigma in the world of multitudes
Achieving the capacity of its potential
The perspicacious women among ages
Queen elizabeth and her irresistible character.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Revision Of A Poet Who Died By His Poem

He is a man always left on his solitude,
with his might set, like a sharp sword,
His hands always exhausting pens,
with papers filled to the brim.

His heart gush and groan wide
with his head affirming, from side to side.
His words forces of wide thought
scheming words of all sought.

His dreams scanned in booklet,
this man rain all in droplet.
He exposes the secret of nature
and give details of all creature.

He mimics the ways of the philosophers
but not of vivid terms, it differs.
He write of many immortal shadows
setting transparency of its immense sorrow.

His mind fight with his desires,
his heart embellishing what he has acquired.
When he turned activist of the state,
his works even the little hate.

His words read the heart of many
causing his plight to be plenty.
He was killed because of his poem,
He his an actor who died by his play,
A director who died by his directing,
A producer who died by his production,
A costumier who died by his costumes,
An editor who died by his editing,
A dancer who died by his dance,
A writer who died by his writing,
A banker who died by his banking,
A teacher who died by his teaching,
A medical doctor who died by his medicine,
A driver who died by his driving,

A drummer who died by his drumming,
A food seller who died by his food,
A browser who died by his browsing,
A carpenter who died by his carpentry,
A painter who died by his painting,
A noise maker who died by his noisy,
A pilot who died of piloting,
A computer operator who died by his computing,
Jesus Christ who died for our sins,
A poet who died by his poem.
He is a poet who died by his poem.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

School

A school so lovely!
Lovely with a divine reaches,
Reaches of a many.
Many of an uncountable,
Uncountable a challenge,
Challenge of a nation,
Nations of the world,
World approved by God.

A school so lovely!
Lovely and beautiful,
Beautiful eyes of many learners!
Learners of the learned,
Learned of a nation,
Nations of the world,
World attested by God.

A school so lovely!
Lovely in time creche,
Creche of a pre-school,
Pre-school of a school,
School in time schools,
Schools of the schooled,
Schooled of many nation,
Nations of a world,
World assigned by God.

A school so lovely!
Lovely so divine,
Divine of many endless.
Endless full of abundance grace.
Grace endowed with wisdom,
Wisdom full of depth,
Depths stand a nation
Nations stand the world,
World approved by an awesome God.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Siting And Standing With The World

Siting and standing a movement,
At a global village,
In its small kingdom,
Radiating the world in the big,
Siting and standing a movement.....
Siting and standing a movement continuation.....!
Siting and standing a movement.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

The Creativity Of A Lizard Man.

I woke up a longtime sleep;
A sleep felt with a gentle breeze of illusion,
Illusion of a cool tricks!
Illusion of reality!
Reality of what a life has taught.

Creativity lies in the spirits;
Spirit of a whoever!
As an embodiment of a biblical prophecy.
What an immortal God!
Raining, Sunning, Moon blossom, Day, Night and plans' packaged.
Creativity a blatant robber;
Stole with proofs of a depth artful.
Tell me if a man being or a lizard animal?
Creativity ate the physical adornment;
And silenced left the spirit alone,
Indeed a lizard man you are..
And creativity of a lizard man.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

The Dead Live.

It started as a metaphysics
In the treading part of medicine,
Where all sorts of consultants are gathered
A gorge of experience enter into belly
To say that the dead not die but live.

The connectivities of the dead speak aloud.
The eyes is strongly naked but could'nt see
The ear therefore try not deaf but dumb;
The dead asked to raise the flag,
It is not the size but the calling.

It is the tradition of these eminent scientists
It is customary in the compound.
It is the bed which they lay upon;
It is the celebrations of their soaring,
Signs and wonders never ceased to end.

I have come to open the darkness cloud:
I have come to sacrifice death for living;
I have come to empties for fullness.
I have come to tell the words of the corpse,
That the dead is not die but also live.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

The Unborn Creativities

Indeed silence she is and he is at moment,
Lies waiting passionate in a Queue,
Listening and hacking voices,
Hovering tenaciously for a mark,
Marks of life and death,
Lurking behind a clouded weather,
To unveil the veiling darkness,
To see the unborn creativities.

A storyteller of many stories,
Has his or her own stories told,
Told by the creativities of the unborn,
Truly the world has its mark,
Despite positive or negative,
Black or white?
stories indeed to tell,
Stories by the creativities of the unborn.

secret stories of the ancestors,
secret stories of both light and dark clouds,
secret stories of the moon and sun,
Perhaps, secret stories of days and nights,
Genders or races, colours, tribes and languages,
Yes! it is wakekeep and creativities of the unborn,
Yes! it is creativities of yesterday, today, tomorrow and forever,
Yes! it is unborn creativities and the creativities of the unborn...

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

The World Beneath!

A world beneath is ephemeral to its nature,
And very very untold,
But told to its spirits adhered,
Far but very very closed,
Near but very very Wider,
Called sprit, darkness, or lighter either,
A world beneath is ephemeral in nature.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Theatre A Play.

The coloring effect of all the worlds' stories and messages simply called amphitheatre made clear at the outset of its prologue alongside its branding culture to see a home called theater, where the gods and the theatre deities communicate with lightnings, props, costumes, drums and audience in the play spirit of a playwright, Director, Stage manager and Cast singing and dancing in and at a home simply called theatre a play and not a surgical theatre the abattoir.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Thought From Beijing China Olympic.

A very big congratulation Beijing China!
Look up and see the movement of a cloud,
The clouds in their journey are rejoicing with praises of hallelujah,
Look up and see that the moon masters the stars,
Look up and see that the moon masters the sea,
Who are you?
A very big congratulation Beijing China.

Good morning information communications!
Yesterday and Yesternight was many of olympics,
Energetic, skillful, strengthful, and promising,
Today is Beijing China live.
Tomorrow certainly will be grave of another live!

Winners, champions and records,
Exposures, remarkable, brillancy, preparation and reverse,
I dont know positive or negative?
But remained camly stagnant,
With thoughts and spirit of an individual participants countries.

I hope and fear not to silence at Beijing china!
I know atimes a survivor!
Good is good but mostly kills.
Civilisations might be a darkness,
unculturedness might be a light,
For all i know,
That all that God almighty created,
Are good and beautiful as regards Holy bible and Holy quaran.

Why the browse at night?
Be yourself and be happy,
Or be someone else and be sad.
For all that i know,
That all that God created,
Are good and beautiful.
Beijing China, shine, shine and shine!
Well done, well played, and well life living!
Well games planned and well spirit!
Thought proudly for Beijing olympics China.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Thought.

Thought sweeter than anything,
Thought kept with hidden treasures,
Thought killed in silence,
Thought of helped,
Thought no ones know but thought.

Thought in the mind,
Thought of the experienced,
Thought of the wise,
Thought on the journey,
Thought to breath,
Thought of steady cries.

Thought of who?
Thought in spirit,
Thought of evil,
Thought of the thoughts?
Thought of God a creator,
Thought.

Thought in appreciation?
Thought in depreciation?
Thought never trust,
Thought deeper than meanings
Thought of the thoughts,
But thought thought.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Today

'Today is life and life is today,
Today celebrate today and enjoy today..
Today is expensive and cost a day,
Today enjoys today and live today!
Today is the day of today and of the days of today'.....
Today start from today!
Today ends today!
Today lives today!
Today brings today!
Today leave today!
Today is today,
Today of today and today in today,
Today a days and today a day.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Treasures Of British Arches Gold Cigarette In Lagos Ground Nigeria.

Ineptitude paved lighter darken,
Structure builder for success,
Structure builder of successors,
Envious cigarette heritage value,
Envious language en-richness,

A proud treasures hidden simple coffee,
A proud hidden treasures languages,
A proud praises Quintessence,
A Proud opening lighter,
Gold aches Gold,

Medicals practitioners en-values beauty,
Deepen for the understanding of commons,
Destroys it called mere naive,
But loved soccer for his merriment,
Understanding beautifully for a weather,
Says medicals in belly silence,
Arches treasures in a beautiful land,
Pray more in the soccer strength,
Says writer for a trillions trillions worth,
So the truth prevails and saves the defense.

A proud treasures hidden simple coffee,
A proud hidden treasures languages,
A proud praises Quintessence,
A Proud opening lighter,
Gold aches Gold,

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Tyna.

Tyna is called,
But beauty i saw.
Oh! maker of the earth,
Where is your mind's eye?
So i can show to the world.

Tyna is called,
But an angel of light.
Oh! maker of life,
Where is your divine ear?
So that Tyna i can hear.

Tyna is called,
But gifted of spirit.
Oh! maker of air,
Where is your earnest mouth?
So that tyna can talk.

Tyna is called,
But tender and calm,
Oh! maker of everything,
Where is your outstanding ovation?
So that tyna can be appreciated.
Indeed tyna is called.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

War

Soul far away home,
Mind distance from source,
Who i am?
Don't know.
Was called names,
Names from different souls,
But remember just survive,

Walked too distanced,
Distance faster than physical,
Distance faster than home,
Searching for rest.
Rest do not found,
In the prostration belly of a lizard neighbour.

Looked at mirror,
Watching performance,
Indeed great!
But encompasses sad thought.
Great to everyone,
Sad to!
Because who was called,
Not really what it's.

'Read and watched lot,
To see better discovery,
But snow white still and blood red still.
Who i am?
Do not know.
Where i am?
Do not know.

Appealed freedom justification,
Nature refused isolation.
Wicked and strong spiritual tied,
Tell if really human,
To passed through cold and hot of your powers?
Breathing very cost,
Prison eventually broken,

Broke by war contest!
Indeed war and indeed war lived.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

What A God

A smallest breathings,
Is well appreciated than
A gold and treasures of life
But cost in its living,
What a God that brings life to live?

A nature they says,
Is beautiful than a mere expressions,
But a nature without breaths
Is like a mouth forever silenced,
Like an eye forever blind,
What an incomparable God.

The seest of the deep,
The torch for lives,
The first and last,
The unfinishable God,
The spirit of the spirits.
That spread the clouds like a mat,
with his visible signs.
What a mighty and uncomparable God,
Clone with his loves of adoration.
The Morning, the Night and whatelse,
The giver and the taker,
The trend of ominiscience,
Alpha and Omega,
What an unquestionable God with its marvellous deed?
Indeed, is a God.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

Where Is Your Eyes

felt writing,
But do not know what to write,
What chapters,
physically and spiritually?
We have seen many,
Many in the past,
We have seen many,
Many of today,
We have seen many,
Many of the future,

I asked then simply what to write,
Nothing but to write,
The experiences of the past,
The experiences of to day,
The experiences of the future,
Nothing but to write.
I fear then,
To walk, to tread, and to live,
For nothing new hidden under the sun
As regards the 'Holy Bible',
Why existences a question?
For i fear still,
For nothing new hidden under sun
Surely a slave in your kingdom
Does not and do not know,
pharps, a passers by!
In your windy treasures i mean.

I fear my treasures,
And can stand today
Where is your treasure,
If there can see the day
Where is your treasure,
If can ask of light in darkness,
I felt writing,
But do not know what to write,
Holy Bible and Holy Quarian a question,
May be yes and may be not,

Thus says fear not in Isaiah,
Thus says nothing new hidden
Under the sun in Ecclesiaste,
Thus called Jerimah from womb to prophet,
Where is the glory,
For i felt writing,
But do not know what to write,
Where is your mind eyes?
I mean 'Where is your eyes'.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL

White Costume.

□Dug to struggled pen,
What mere mouth cannot say,
That have no power to life,
But power to shape and revive,
What tries to cease a man's breathings.

Silence at cemetery,
Escaped through secret door,
Requiem to awake spirit,
Spirit Of blinds', naive', and cowards,
Singing and rejoicing songs of hallelujah,

Tried not stupid with Stygian darkness,
But heavily with betrayers, traitors, and deceivers,
Asked in trance why?
Survival? Immoral? Greed? or Impatience?
But founds was totally a white costume.

Came painting colours of securities,
And perhaps asked to drink water of truth,
Strongly bettered and refused their mouth,
A white costume turns colours,
colours of distrust, indiscipline, and moral decadence,

She tries not silence,
But her voice was hardly heard,
Also was heavy with diversities,
Resourceful, Cultured, Educated, and Talents hunt.

She tries not to eat all,
But ate with suits of amours,
Then lured into pains, tragedies, and debaucheries,
A mythical wealth of experiences lost,
Just like soil sinking waters of heritage.

BUNMI OROGUN SAMUEL