

Poetry Series

CHINWENWA IBEH
- poems -

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CHINWENWA IBEH(13TH DECEMBER 1988)

FROM A FAMILY OF 5 MY PARENTS AND SIBLINGS.

A Letter To Love.

To love,
We feel you from the heart.
 We feel you from the very start.
 You gripe all our body part.
 With us till death do we part?

To love,
 We know you come from above.
 Like an art that lives for long,
 You keep us to feel strong.
 Leave us to go on and on.

To love,
 Don't mind if I ask.
 Because I feel bask.
 So, are you human?
 Tell me I need to understand.
 Because the way you keep us away from elegy.
 And at our downcast you give us energy.
 Wow you are beautiful.
 You are wonderful.
 And too useful.

To love,
 I doubt there is anything else you need to prove.
 I believe you have come to stay. (c)

CHINWENWA IBEH

A Stranger.

She blows me to the wind.
She occupies my mind.
A stranger of some kind.
I don't know why.
I open my eye,
And still don't get to see her.
Amazing how she looks.
Like a picture put on a face book.
She makes me fantasize about her.
Imagine every bit of her.
But I don't get to see her at all.
That is why I fall.
Like a man in a night mare.
Feeling like I'm under a spare.
Oh she is a stranger holding me down.
A stranger turning me around.
And she has a strong hold on me. (c)

CHINWENWA IBEH

Africa

Africa, Africa, Africa.

A continent full of good deeds

A place built and made for all human.

Africa I love.

Africa, you have being explained by different personalities.

But no definite explanation to classify you Africa.

For me, you are a place for non-finished things.

Africa the place our "Lord" was on earth

Africa you are full of different human character the white and the black

Where you can get the good, bad, ugly, and beautiful things.

Africa you are the strongest among other different continent.

You thought me how to become a champion.

I lay my life to you not to plunder the good things you have Africa.

Africa! The souls and body you build are extraordinary.

So I learn to be like you. (c)

CHINWENWA IBEH

African Child

AFRICA CHILD

Africa child a leader in the world
Africa child you grow so tender
In the two hands of your mother
Into a matured man to move the world

You really sucked the milk
Of your Africa mother with love, strong ness, neatness and greatness.

You were seen when little like a dull person but proved them all wrong.

Oh! Child you greatly moved the world
By showing your Africa ness in- you through the power

A leader in the world you are
I believe other continent
Will see your glittering black with a very good respect and integrity.

Child, I greet you with respect
'Cos you are the colour that spark
With the whiteness of your eyes and teeth comes out to
Move very well with your minds
And soul to think so great.

I put on you the highest rank
In the world because you deserve
To be there, child! (c)

CHINWENWA IBEH

All Round The World

All round the world
There is war
There is slaughter
There is quarrel

All round the world
People killing people
Properties destroyed
Little children crying, weeping
Looking around for their parents
Who are destroyed
In the thick flame of the fire
Of the deadly war
Caused by the deadly soul of human

All round the world
Bribery and corruption
Is the evil of the day
In countries like
Nigeria and Liberia
Where the leaders
Are less concerned of the welfare
Of the people
Starvation killing people
And the leaders
Bust eating the money and wealth
Of the nation

All around the world
Bombs are planted
To demolish people
In various places
What a wicked world
We are
Where people get things
By killing their fellow people

What a world
That is meant to be peaceful

That could be a paradise
That should be a heaven on earth
Is turned to hell
What a world

CHINWENWA IBEH

At The Point Of No Returns.

From the beginning rises their anguish.
At the point of no return they languish.
Fought against the iron shackle that held them bond.
Their arms, bodies and dreams lay in darkness.
For days, they saw no brightness.
No room to move and stretch arching muscles.
In mind they were strong not to cry and weep.
But at asleep,
Their heart betrayed them pounding in their chest.
The terror swells in their chest.
And fill their throat.
Like a gloat.

At the point of no return,
They were bind.
Their face covered.
Tears fill their eye in helplessness.
Thought of whom they left behind makes them hopeless.
And in the darkness,
They were taken in a journey that was endless.
Thrown inside a ship full with people,
Many with sores and trouble.
Some dead,
Even the aged with grey on their head.
The young wondered and pondered.
How they will be killed and eaten up by their master.
Mister Brown Thick the overseer.

Up early in the morning to the field,
They set on with a bare foot in a tearful voice and yield.
A song that saddens their heart.
But gladdens Brown Thick from the start.
At the field he spits on the ground.
A sign without making a sound.
Under the scorching sun,
They work tirelessly without fun.
And for the elegies that wet their face with tears,
They lament on their fears.
And grief filled their heart

Bade them farewell in every part.

At the point of no return,

Death was their wish.

But death grew deaf ears to their hopeless cries.

Left them to the hands of Brown Thick.

Who whip them with big stick?

And their lives against death from breathe to breath.

Trying to live for every minute of life.

CHINWENWA IBEH

Fall

Like a rain fall,
Like a child that crawl,
We all can fall.
Like a child who lost his way
A child who never knows about a day
We all can fall.
Maybe from the top of a tree,
To where we might not be free.
We all can fall.
Fall like a chills,
Fall like a drunk,
Only your instinct can raise you up.
Put you back on top
To let no one make you stop.
As fall is not a wish
But rising to see it finish.

Life is full of the ups and down
Narrow roads around the town.
Get you falling?
Keep you wailing?
Rolling like a ball.
Remain strong not to fall.

CHINWENWA IBEH

For Everyone.

THIS IS FOR EVERYONE WHO THINKS,
THEY COULD MARRY TODAY, DIVORCE TOMORROW.
LOVE IS LIKE A SINK.
FULL WITH IT`S SORROWS.
ONLY FOR THOSE WHO CAN,
REALLY REMAIN STRONG.
THEY GET TO UNDERSTAND.
THE COST TO MAKE IT LAST FOR LONG.
THEREFORE, IT IS FOR "HE"WHO KNOWS THE WORTH.
FOLLOWS THE DIRECTION TO WHERE IT BLOWS.
GETS TO THE POINT OF COMFORT.
AND THEN RELAXES.
TO THE WINGS OF IT`S PROMISES.

FOR EVERYONE WHO PRAYS,
THERE IS HOPE.
BUT FOR "HE "WHO MISSES HIS WAY,
THROW A ROPE.
IT IS A MEANS OF DIRECTION.
WHICH GETS YOU THERE,
THE HEIGHT OF REDEMPTION,
WHERE PEOPLE DAMN WELL CARE.

IT IS FOR NO EXCEPTION.
BUT FOR EVERYONE
THAT GETS THE IDEA AND PERCEPTION,
TO GET EVERYTHING DONE.
I AM INCLUDED,
TO THE WILLS AND CAPRICES OF LIFE,
MOVE WELL WITH MY MIND LOADED.
I STRIVE.

SO TAKE THIS TO EVERY HOME,
TO THE HEART OF THE YOUNG AND THE OLD,
FOR EVERYONE,
FOR EVERY HOUSEHOLD,
WHO DESIRE TO TAKE IT.
FOR WHAT HE WISHES FOR,
FOR EVERYONE, MAKE IT.

AND TAKE IT TO THE HEIGHT YOU CAN ADORE.
BECAUSE LIFE IS LIKE A TREE,
DRY OR FRESH,
IT GROWS TO BE FREE.
SO WATCH IT, YOU ARE YOUR OWN FLESH.

CHINWENWA IBEH

Freedom

Why can't my people have freedom?
Freedom in their country.

Children of Africa dying.
Dying of hunger.

Why can't innocent children?
Have peace in their country.

Why should they pay for the sins of their fathers?
I ask all African leaders.

Why the pains and starvation in Africa?
In spite all our wealth.

Why can't our leaders?
Give us a permanent solution
A solution that will end the war.
And bring peace in Africa.

Solution that will end the war.
And bring peace in Africa,
Solution that will end HIV & AIDS.
To stop our children from dying.

When will THEY stop terrorizing us?
When will THEY stop fraud and embezzlement in our country?
So that we can grow.

I travel round the world,
I see she is blessed among the others.
With various resources.
Like: crude oil, coal, gold, silver, diamond and others.
But still we wallow and shallow In pains, starvation, slavery and diseases.
Our resources we don't see.
The revenue that comes from it.

Freedom I know is that confidence we should have to ourselves.
But live in our shadows, pains and fears.

Again, why should war go beyond 5 to 10 years?
In this modern time.

A question we need to answer.

CHINWENWA IBEH

I Walk.

AS I WALK THROUGH THE REEK,
THE LORD HAS BEEN THE ONE I SEEK.
I PRAY TO HIM DAILY,
TO COME TAKE AWAY WHAT MAKES ME WEARY.
PUT A SMILE ON MY FACE,
AND GRANT ME HIS GRACE.
AS I WALK ON,
TO WHERE I CAN FIND MY DIRECTION.
YEAH! I`M AMONG MANY THAT WISH,
THAT ONE DAY THIS SUFFERANCE WILL GET TO FINISH.
AND THERE WILL BE A SMILE,
EVEN IF IT IS FOR A WHILE.

I WALK THROUGH THIS ROAD
LIKE EVERYONE WHO DOES DAILY, WITH AN HEAVY LOAD?
IN SHOCK, IN THE MIDST OF THE WICKED.
OH! DAMN I`M STILL SELECTED.
WHY CAN I BE WITH THE JOY NOW?
WHEN I KNOW HOW,
HOW HARD IT HAS BEEN.
AND I HAVE SEEN,
THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF LIFE,
THE SCUFFLE OF TWO MEN WITH A KNIFE,
AH! IT IS SO BLOODY, SO UGLY.
AND NO ONE TERMS IT REAL,
BUT WHAT I FEEL,
MAKES ME ILL,
MAKES ME NAUSEOUS,
BUT I STILL WALK THROUGH THE MIDST,
OF THIS CALLOUS AND FACTIOUS MEN
WHO NEVER DO CARE? AH!

CHINWENWA IBEH

Laughter In The Rain.

We use to have it,
Long long time ago.
We use to reach for it.
But now it's no more.
It was our pride,
Having laughter in the rain,
With nothing to hide,
We made it plain.
How stunning it was laughing in the rain.
Laugh like a drain,
Like a baby with no stain.
Yes!
I felt like a child
Felt it like a lady that is not wild.
Having laughter in the rain with you,
Hand in hand walking on the street with you.
In all times you hold me tight.
To make me feel alright.
Laughter always in my mouth.
'Cause you always with me no matter what.

How stunning,
Having laughter in the rain.
No cunning,
We made every thing plain.
Sit on the couch laughing and laughing
Laughing and laughing.
To ease the pain.
Having laughter in the rain.

Laughter in the rain,
Sadness of our pain.
It was a pleasure.
It is a treasure.
And I am sure
It is nothing you will not want to measure.

Our laughter in the rain.
The many tears we cried over and over again.

It is something maybe good.
Everyone thought we could,
Take it to the next level if we would.
I remember thousand of the droplet tears
The holding and cuddling to take off the fears.
Titter to make us laugh.
Titillate me to get me down.
Laughter in the rain.
Took away our pain.
But now it is no more.
We lost it long time ago.
It was our pride.
It was with us every time we ride
Laughter in the rain.

CHINWENWA IBEH

Memory

Memories never die.
Always alive.
Ready to strike us hard to things forgotten
And things never gotten.
Memory of our past and of our future,
That comes and torture,
Leaving us with endless wounds to nurture.
That seems not to go
Only to make us know
How painful to us that lost.
Especially what matters the most.
That would have being good
But now turn odd.

It is a remembrance of the past
That keeps us in fear of the cast.
After our bad condition,
That now leads to our depression.
I can't stop to remember,
Our hurdle we could not cross over.
Our lost battle,
Our past trouble,
And our scuffle.
We couldn't win.
I can't help but cry
When I remember a memory
Memory of our lost soldiers,
Memory of the plane crashes
Memory of 9/11,
Memory our lost children,
Who are gone to the world beyond?
Killed by the evil mind.
Memory of bomb blast in Nigeria.
Memory of historic shooting in Virginia.
That saw to a number of killings.
Memory of bloody massacre of innocent civilians.

I'm a victim of this memory
That kills me slowly.

Hurts like a burning fire.
Surrounds me like a bunch of wire.
Leave me worried and weird.
Very hilarious and mysterious.
With the curiosity on why we can't be conscious
On what that will not give us memory.

CHINWENWA IBEH

Night Chills.

Night chills like a died corpse.
Comes with so many breezes.
Feels like it may rain.
But the breeze fades away.
And the night chills again.
Children are victims of the night chills.
Seeping through, the pores of their tender body.
Day breaks and they become ill.

No one is safe.
Not even the aged, who falls,
Prey of the night chills.
Leaves them shivering,
Feet trembling.
And aftermath of leg arch.
Even when they are covered,
With "wrapper", "Uri and buba".
And take some "agbo and agogoro"
To conquer the night chills.

Men have ceased to be men.
Can `t perform when the night chills.
In helplessness they languish.
Can `t find any heat to get them warm.
And they are left anguish.
Stuff under the blanket like a baby.
Not even their snuff left them helpful.
I am like a chick,
Who needs the warmth of her Mother?
Feels so cold.
And I want to fold.
And crab someone to hold.
Because at night I shiver like I'm ill.
Because the night chills.

The windows closed,
Yet the room is chilled.
Everyone ask where is it from?
But no one knows.

So, where are we safe?
Not even under the thick blanket.
The room lit with burning fire.
Not even our body that is colossal
The sex that can take it away.
The cigarette to chaste it away.
Tell me why?
Only at night you come.
Day time you disappear.
Night chills?
Are you good or are you bad?

CHINWENWA IBEH

Patience.

How many people knows it? When it is there with them. How many wants to wait? When there is a huge problem. How many stops to be repressive. When the fears grips. But becomes impressive. After the sweats drips. How many are apprehensive. When they try to get it. Patience is the essence. In it's total absence. You wait in the atmosphere. Then you are there. You are there to stretch your hands to the top. To say finally i'm untop. High over there where nobody will stop. Cause it's been patience. The full essence. So how many wants to wait? When there is a huge problem.

CHINWENWA IBEH

The Best Things Of Life.

Give me the chance,
I will get the best things of life.
For instance,
Take the old books out of my shelf.
Put a new book to make it more beautiful.
I will buy me a house,
That will look so fine.
Sew me a blouse,
That will fit my style.
Take a trip round the world.
To see the best things of life.

I will get the best things of life,
Though I know, the best things of life,
Are not free.
But I know how it feels,
When it's real.
So I will get everything.
Make something out of nothing.

I would not be scared,
To get close to a president.
Cause I got the best things of life,
That would back me.
And I will get that feeling even for one moment.
And make it feel like,
I'm on top of the world.
Cause I know the best things of life,
Comes only but ones.

So when I get that opportunity,
The best things of life I'll cherish for eternity.
Because I know how hard it has be.
Most especially for me.
I will get close to those I want to get close to.
And I wouldn't be skeptical to what I want to do.
Cause I know the best things of life,
It's about how long you can strive.
To get to the extra mile.

And finally put up a smile.
Give me the chance,
I will get the best things in life.
No matter any circumstance,
I will make it through in life.
I will go where I want to go.
And I will put up with no one's ego.
Cause I have the best things of life.

CHINWENWA IBEH

The Dream Lover

He slept off because he was so tipsy.
Deep in his dream, it was not easy.
Very hard for him fighting against his heart.
For something he can not really start.
Because he knows he is only a dream lover.
Dreaming for what he could only ponder.
He went on and on dreaming.
Aloud screaming,
Though no one could hear him.
Because his voice was very slim.
So he woke up feeling so tired.
Like a man who have wrestled for hours.

He is a dream lover.
Dreamt on ways he could get her.
Cause he saw how beautiful,
How elegant,
How sensual she looks.
But as dream lover he knows.
There is nothing he could show
So he will lose.
And wouldn't even come close.

He is a dream lover
The dream lover
Who could only ponder?
And that kept him bothered.
They felt for him.
Just how suddenly he has become slim.

She is everything he needs.
In his dream, he gave her a bead
To mark as a bond
That will take them beyond,
The love he dreamt about.
There is no doubt.
He is a dream lover.
Like any other,
He didn't really end

So up from his bed,
He went outside
Lay by the tree and turn on his right side.
Lo and behold, he imagined again.
How beautiful, how elegant and how sensual.
She could be under the rain.

So form the stream of sleep,
His face with tears he has wept.
A mystery to him
He couldn't find what it seems.
Is it a dream?
He screams.
Screamed so loud.
So loud.

Oh!
The dream lover.
Who could only ponder?
Over and over again.

CHINWENWA IBEH

We Promise

We are going to the world unknown.
Where we can build our own.
A world we have never been before.
A place we will find our future.
A world that will make us grow.
Grow like men and women to show.

We are going to the world unknown.
A place we have never been shown.
A place we promise not to be robbers,
Not to be murders,
Not to be prostitutes.
Just to show what we constitute.

We promise to be good elders.
Be leaders of the world.
To learn how to build.

We promise,
To show how we can rise
Rise to the top
To stay forever on top.
We promise
That we will always sacrifice
Sacrifice to the elders,
To our mothers,
To our fathers,
Sisters and brothers.
Even to the children
Whenever, wherever they need us.

We promise,
To be what they want us to be.
Men and women of good personality
Men and women of good integrity.
To be good Accountants.
To be good Consultants.
Bankers and Doctors.

We promise not to be lazy
Nor drink to be crazy.
We promise to absent from sex.
Get no body to vex
We promise as youths from college school,
To keep our head cool.
We promise our soul, mind and body
To be responsible somebody.

CHINWENWA IBEH

Wild Lady.

SHE IGNITES LIKE A FIRE.
GIVING YOU EVERY BITES OF DESIRE.
OH! SHE IS A WILD LADY.
IN THIS PARTY DANCING SO CRAZY,
GOING WILD, GOING SO WILD.
WHEN SHE ROLL HER BODY,
FEELING GROOVY WHEN SHE IS ON THE MOVE.
OH! SHE IS OUT OF CONTROL.
DANCING LIKE A ROCK AND ROLL.
KEEP ROLLING ON THE DANCE FLOOR.
WITH THAT SEXY DRESS SHE WORE.

OH! SHE GOT EVERYBODY STARING.
EVERYMAN SHOUTING, WOW!
LOOK AT HER NOW,
SHE IS A WILD LADY
VERY NAUGHTY,
OH! SHE IS WILD LADY.

CHINWENWA IBEH

You Are, What I Try To Have

You are my angel
You are, my darling
You are everything of my life
You are what I try to have

Gal, you are what I try to have
'Cos you are a woman of integrity
You are, an inspirational lady
So dear, you are mine

My love, I dream to have you everyday
And watch you every minute of the day
I do imagine us together
And forever

Speaking of you every where I go
Thinking of you every minute also

Gal, do you know
That you worth everything of the earth
And that is why I work hard
To give you what you deserve

Baby, I won't let you go
I won't leave alone
'Cos you are, you are what I try to have

CHINWENWA IBEH

You Can` t Hurry Love.

When you know,
Take it slow.
Give it a chance to grow.
Let it burn inside you like a stove.
Descend on you like a dove.
Like a princess that wants it most.

You can't hurry love.
Love, love,
Love full with it's problems to solve.
No! You can't hurry love.
Knowing how special you can feel.

You can't hurry love.
Looking every where,
Making it not clear,
To the one you know now.
To get it some how,
Cause love is a special thing.
Everyone needs to bring,
Bring along to make it meaningful.
To make it beautiful,
For you, for me.
So you can't hurry love,
Knowing how special you can feel.

CHINWENWA IBEH