

Poetry Series

DOLAPO EUNICE
- poems -

Publication Date:
2011

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

DOLAPO EUNICE(5/12/1994)

Encouragement

When there is life; there is hope
For everything there is a time
A time to get, a time to lose
The best key to success is determination
Strive hard and reach for your aim, which is the zenith
Endure and surely there will be honey in the ivory tower set aside for your
success.

DOLAPO EUNICE

Man

Man are said to be the creatures that took the likeness of God.□
They are the controllers of every living creatures both plants & animals.
The only difference that distinguishes them from God is that
men are endowed with attributes and this makes them different from God.
Man is unpredictable, when you tell a man of your fate
or what you passing through they pretend as if they could help you out and tell
none of your fate,
but alas! Let there be a quarrel or misunderstanding,
they will come back and hit you with your problem like a thunderbolt
and this will bring a serious pain in the heart
Man has emotion, some are allergic to crying or smiling;
it pains me to confide in someone and later to be disgraced.
Man can break & restore hope;
it depends on who you can trust
Therefore it is very important to look around before leaping on someone you
cannot trust
PICKING A RIGHT PERSON IS YOUR RIGHT

DOLAPO EUNICE

Matter Of Time

Its a matter of time
to achieve ones dream
live to mime
in the time realm
clusters of gold, bunches of diamond
terraced the entrances to ones dream
Its a matter of time
to be a fame, a celebrity
Singled out your name
leaving the rest
to be the best
Its a matter of time
to demolish crown of tainted lead
to embark in the world of magnitude
The time is set to come
when the flowers gloom begin to blossom
glossy ruby goblet serves as a drinker
sapphire serve as a every man's treasure
cute boys and girls flourishing
in the golden rays of sun
spring moving swiftly like a glimpse of crystals
trees feel the droplets of diamond rains
clusters of fruits hanging down with its sweet delight
sweet smooth music flowing over the hills
One could say that the set time has come
When things will once again starts glowing
With the magic wand of nature

DOLAPO EUNICE

Morning

Morning had broken;
Bringing up the freshness of the new day
Birds singing and whistling in adoration of the new day
Warm coldness filled the atmosphere
Whitish-blue carpet lined up the skies;
Given the beauty of the morning; human yawning and stretching out of bed and
thanking God for the new day
Rising to do their early duties, making haste before the morning goes down
Oh morning
So pleasant
So cool
Full of new aspiration and achievement
Full of hope
Full of sweet coincidence

DOLAPO EUNICE

Mother

</>This poem is dedicated to all mothers

A mother

Diligent in all she does

Providing for the needs of the family

Gives encouragement to her wards

Caters for the neediness

Bears in her a child for nine months

Strapping them to her back for three months

Singing and cooing into the ears of her children

Giving bedtime stories that elevated the souls of her children

During the good and bad time, she is always there

Gold in thousand

A priceless jewel

A valuable and rare gem

Providing life for all

A blessed creature of the Creator

DOLAPO EUNICE

Muse

Where art thou
without thee
no music nor write. Hate me this way.
Ways can i seek you muse?
Muse
my inspiration art thou
sleeping thou art?
Better wake
for without thee
music or poetry is vain
all for none
looketh me thou is the people
for pleasure,
but when thou art gone
how expect me do you think i can grant them wish.
Muse; awake, better still annoy thy Loves

DOLAPO EUNICE

Rain Drops

Thick cloud covered the skies
filled to brim with its blackish ink
sweeping rustled leaves that were dry in the hot sun
moon in its despair and only the twinkling of the stars could light the earth
winds howling from the west to the south
ushering in another cool weather to human
plants in appreciative that they would feel the another fresh droplets
aquatics happy that another drops has fill their home
rain drops, so pure and bear no grudge against any
essentials for our development
rain drops so sweet fall once again

DOLAPO EUNICE