

Poetry Series

# **Eberechukwu Emmanuel**

## **- poems -**



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# Eberechukwu Emmanuel()

I'm Simply a Nigerian.



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# Senescent Is Fated

She wouldn't take her reflection  
Off the mirror  
Staring at her wrinkled skin  
With a disquiet expression, As Though,  
She woke up in the body of Another.

Ouch! She voiced,  
Send for a dermatologist,  
Bring forth the deluxe cosmetics,  
My hands, My face,  
My body, My body, She Whimpered.

Spring came visiting and left, Same  
With summer, autumn and Winter.  
Clink! Alphaville Records  
Kept whirling on the phonograph,  
A definition of her desire,

A reciprocal determinism.  
Forever young, Forever young,  
I want to be, I want to be  
Forever young.  
Forever young, I want to be.

Her solemn voice render  
The sovereign song of Alphaville,  
Digesting every piece of the Rhythm  
Into the fiber of her Soul,  
Soothing the veins in her Muscles.

Hmm! put off the phonograph,  
She whisper. My body, My body,  
I must nurture. Senescent is Fated and hoary  
I shall adopt. Till my skin seize to Feel  
The gift of cosmos.

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# Audacity My Emblem

Tongues wag in self composed augury,  
Awarding a wink to their coggery,  
Still, I took a step.

They sat on my belief to spot a fall,  
Applauding their idiocy at the ball,  
Still, I came out with a voice.

They gave a countdown to my past,  
Plastering a tag on each to the last,  
Still, I came out triumphant.

They fail to perceive this truth,

I am an untold story  
Residing in time,  
I am unapologetically me  
Regardless from whence I cometh,  
I am the picture of duty  
Enticed by a warrior spirit,  
I am that outstanding one  
With Audacity.

Audacity,  
My Emblem.

The wind blew furiously,  
Retrieving the scuttlebutt said  
by the black boulevard old folks,  
Still, I was resilient.

They thought I'd gwak like a peasant,  
Shivering under their fantasy,  
Still, I rode on the flames.

They dangle their heart on an anchorage,  
Awaiting a sfrom the rostrum,  
Still, I became a force to be reckoned with.

They fail to perceive this truth,

I am of indomitable spirit  
Forge from past adversity.  
Grappled with dead duck  
I made a rebound to eminence.  
I am a picture of duty  
Enticed by a warrior spirit,  
I am that indelible one  
With Audacity.

Audacity,  
My Emblem.

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# Dear Jittery Heart

Glue the clue and paint it blue,  
Tie it high and don't you cry.  
Hang the flag and let it brag,  
Free thy will and let it feel.

Bring thy string and let us sing,  
Until it rain and fall again.  
Blow the snow and let them know,  
Thy tribe will rise and lift the prize.

Starve the grave and Just be brave,  
Time will climb and see thy smile.  
Purge thy grudge and let it forge,  
Sweet jelly-belly and tasty taffy.

Up the hub and take a scrub,  
Each day will fall and grow back tall.  
Bake thy cake and take a break,  
Don't be dumb and hit the drum.

Be the me and don't you flee,  
Keep the strive and you might live.  
Light the night and be delight,  
Gaze the sky and kiss goodbye.

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