Poetry Series

Efe Benjamin - poems -

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Efe Benjamin(Nov.19,1985)

If there is anything within I must be proud of in my lifetime, it is what I have said; what I have written, what I have done, what I believe, and what I have thought people about...

' If You Know Me

i don't want you to know me, if you know me, you will not respect me. i want you to respect me like i respect you.

i don't want you to love me 'cause you don't know me, if you love me, i might break your heart as someone like you broke my heart.

i don't want you to come to my house 'cause i don't want to be a fornicator, like i was before i changed my life.

these things are not part of my life, love and lust are not my priority, i want you to see this reality.

Efe Benjamin

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' Silent Girl (Reprise)

Silent girl of the river goddess Why do you speak not of our love Why did you give not our love a try For in you I rediscovered my name My name that was burning like Wild fire in the harmattan You are all in my dreams; My wish, my never ending stream My life with you, like a dream of reality When will you speak yet of our love In my heart I hear the Silent tone of your song; Enchanting, sunrise of my world. And when our death comes I will go with you to somewhere Anywhere, and your fate shall Also be mine. My aspirations are long lost in the Shadow of your frame And you are all I need to Achieve my aim. For you, silent girl of the water goddess Will I sacrifice my all To be with you in your kingdom Of nowhere.

' Singing Love

Singing for love; Every time you look up Birds chirping in love's delight Is made for your own design I love you, you love me And love for a world Spinning like a hell's tide Like the woman, pregnant Who just let out the child Unbountiful joy reeling in the mind

' You Laughed And Laughed And Laughed

I told you I was in love, But you laughed and Laughed and laughed.

I gave you my love, But you did not give me yours, Instead, you kept mine, and Gave yours to another.

You laughed at my song, You laughed at my walk, Then I danced my magic dance to the rhythm of the talking drums pleading.

But you shut your eyes, and laughed And laughed and laughed.

' Death Impending

Death is hanging on a loom My ship is set sail a quest No boon, no time for rest Life leaning on a strife till every noon Everyday, everywhere stares death in the eyes With all dangers of fire, water, and desire The inevitable certainty of diseases, For a world as imperfect in nature.

And death is hanging on a loom Waiting every time for the one cut And there comes the inexplicable Journey of deaths oblivion.

' Don't Look Far Off

don't look far off, at this time in rue the world is taking on its grime with moral and goodness lost in time in a world of ghosts, religion and god vices of man taking on its toll a serene world of imagination where religion lies angels and god who fly high in heavenly but ours of gloom and complexity I take a look at the serene sky a lovely world in my minds eye a world beyond all mortal mind that I longed to have a peek some day the wounds of christ's crucifixion day. on earth you struggle, you toil all day in heavens god's angels sing antiphony of his unending praise the feats of god is beyond bound. sunday churches queue up all

manner of sinners lawyers and liars, leaders and looters robbers and fraudsters all in name of religion are going higher as if crucifix and bible is religion and god.

' I Love Thee

I love thee; Tho' always you fly free Above edge of lovers deed.

I envy thee; As true thy height is beyond mine humble reach So I fantasize thee.

I dream of thee; Every night as I go to sleep I praise God for thee.

As thy beauty Defies nature's own comparism And girls all wish to be thee.

I'm proud of thee; As nothing more hold meaning yet to me So I die for thee.

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' My Africa Home

My Africa, my home As I cast back my mind To days before I left Before you left me impotent Before the wars broke Before thieves and looters Who parade themselves As politicians Took over your affairs Before morale and hopes were lost, and both old And young, left your shores To 'I dont know where' When I think of what This modernisation has done to you, I weep; Men, thinking, and inventing everyday, New and more sophisticated kind of weapons, For the destruction of the Fellow man. It is almost three decades now, and I still think of you Like yesterday.

' The Prostitute

At night she hawks; her pride hidden between her thighs and I desire her.

At corners of red-light districts; her comrades, together with her flaunting their wares, caught my eyes and I desire her.

Till dawn she does her trade giving to every me, willing to buy, her forbidden fruit. And I desire her - I desire her.

' Think About It

Think about it About you, about me About everything You were born to meet Think about love About God, of religion Think about wealth, of money And frivolities.

Just think about history Of you, and me Playing by the sea Think about day, and night When we meet For the first time Was love at first sight Do you remember How we loved forever.

Now think about church Of pastors Whose love only for money Think about government In human polity Who care less for hungry masses Think about men, of politics And empty promises.

Did you think about false prophets On the island How they cursed for the naira Think about Nigeria Of Jonathan, and Boko Haram.

Just think about kids Who were stolen And their freedom taken Did you ask why They curse, and weep Just to be free Do you often think about nemesis, Of community, and togetherness So you think of diseases, of good health. And blessings, The virtue of patience.

Did you think about poets Whose wealth only of words Endearing for years Think about philosophy Of Greeks, and mythology Beliefs defying normalcy.

Will you think about Romans, Of romance, when you give Someone your heart So you think about hell, Of heaven, lucifer and devils Think about begining How you came from nothing For I already know these things.

So you think, think about it..

' Wonderful Woman

Wonderful woman I just can't but wonder How much I've come to love her. It is all a marvel My life in a rubble Love brings pain in double Sold mine in the struggle. A kiss from a sinner Could change my life for better Now I am getting older And I know I am getting better For your love I have hungered Give me thy love dear Pandora You're such a wonderful woman I still can't but wonder How much you've made me a sinner.

Wonderful woman Kiss me and take me to yonder And yet I still wonder Your love had made me a better man Thank you for that; You're such a wonderful woman.

' A Kiss From Jove

Running here and there Scampering for daily bread Between you and me Ills eating deep in between At the theatre the singing birds Girls dancing like hell and fire Lust of men and burning desires Beggars lurking at the banking gates Religious hypocrites with genuine hate Haramians burning at the Northern states Men in black now watch over the churches gates.

' Black Jesus (White Jesus)

Black Jesus; Redeem my black soul I was born in Hell and fire Will you condemn me to another If you knew my story I know you'd be sorry A boy who knew no father Just a hapless mother How far could she go With such burden left for her alone. Holy white Jesus; Will you hear my supplication I was born in Hell and fire Will you condemn me to another..

' Call Of The River Nun

Holy beautiful nun, you tax my memory, Over you boys are flaunting their abilities To shoulder a social taboo While some dance in heartful joy For the glory of the Lord hoped to come.

And you, with proud regalia of faith Your hands outstretched to the sky in worship Of God of your dear religion.

You looked down at these boys who Worship you and wonder how God of this religion Could bestow such unbeatable beauty on you alone And yet not let you be a bride some day.

Hey! holy beautyful nun, I love you like the Host of these young boys Who hover around you you like bees to their hive.

And I younger, and my love stronger, We could go yonder together. I know the father would be glad to see us together.

So why don't you lay down those regalia To a new world full of love Which I will show you.

In you have I built my faith, we could live happy Thru' eternity.

' Girl In Hell

when i heard; i mean, when they told me you were dead, i did not cry; i simply went and died. and then i asked lucifer to bring me here, for i knew you must be in hell.

' God! Please Give Me A Break

God! please give me a break Today the world is ruled by hate If your world was made from love Why was Lucifer brought upon us..

God please give me a name For long have I wandered in shame Let the Muses sing for my sake Till I die and lie in state..

Christ please come to our aid For how long shall we live in pain Bring paradise to the world you create As your kingdom, in faith we await.

' I Will Make You Cry

I will make you cry In the night, at dawn Or everyday of your life I will make you blush When you fall in love You see wrong in every song You look in the mirror Embed in your own vision Your love for self only Like government in human polity Careless for hungry masses Lunatics in sunday churches Religion cum petty trading But you don't know a thing Satan will laugh over your folly Don't you have fleeting desires In dark you turn from godly messiah And I will make you cry In the morning, at night Or everyday of your life I will make you mourn When you'd denied me love.

' Lay Your Life In Mine

Lay your life in mine My love, Humans we are, But love brings Us closer, and closer Time and age burn away Beauty and Strength, But not love; divine love; Love of a kind.

Soul and body have No bound to lovers As they fall more and more; Deaper and deaper in love.

Lay your life in mine My love, Time and age burn away, But my love for you remains.

' Men In Chains

Men in chains In malady of the age, Bigots in rage Worshippers lie in state. Another Church Bombed last night, Good God! take them Out of my sight. Is this the folly in Religion? I thought we worship A one God. What have those children Done that you bring Them to hurt? This morning, One father murdered His son for love of money Imagine! This mother abandoned Her child, cause she can't keep him, Holy Christ! It takes one like you To make the devil wise. You must strike down The oppressors Of my people. For in heart of man Your love had dwindled. Who said Christ Did not live Nazareth? Three days after death He resurrect. Up in the Heavenly He made His throne, So we could die tomorrow And have a home.

In His glory, His mercy

We live in hope.

' My Story

I was born in a year Of a great depression,

My parents were born here A life made of deprivation,

Dave, gave me my name; By instructions of my mother

My mother told me all about My runaway father,

My mother did her best To bring me up better,

My mother told me I would be a leader

- a speaker

- a fighter,

I left my mother' s home To search for survival,

Sam said I have become A great photographer,

I have a craving for the arts And poems that don't rhyme.

' My White Queen

So would I, to blood once again So would I To my white queen The stars have departed From her eyes So would I Sail to my black land once again To my brother who must root again With black blood rejuvenating the ecstasy of a child Old and young, washed with the tide No, not my queen With star spume beaming in her eyes With blood, black and white In fits of rage To where dreams lie within dreams. It is Africa, home of plenty. Take me to the fields Where brothers have marched in deceit O' Africa, your banner of love is hoised Not again my love will I hurt For she is gone, my white queen And my song I sing anew To my brother, my sister in past rue. We have come to the field To cultivate this field green The field within our dreams Africa's dream.

' Since You Left

My dear, since you left Rain of tears have been Falling down my eyes.

My dear, when you left My eyes have known no smile, You took all with you When you left.

My dear, what would I do If not for your beautyful smile.

My dear, since you left This cold has become My best friend without You to hold?

Since you left, my dear Since you left. My life knew no other you. I love you my dear, I love you.

Would you come back now And stay as close to my heart Like you were, Before you left. Now you know I love you My dear, I love you.

' There Was A Moment

There was a moment in my life That I saw a light Like beam from a star falling down You took my hand and led me Thru' thorn of a journey, my fairyland At that moment I knew your smile Like fantasy of my desires I saw you searching for the inner me Hidden deep beneath the shores of the limbo Your eyes haunting everywhere I go For in that desolate place Where only pure hearted deads' go to stay Have I hidden my love, my pains. In the dark of my heart My fate as bleak as the coal There was nothing left to hope Just me, my fantasy and dream. But there, when I recall this moment of my life With nothing left in my world Emptied with me, you only and love God's light is falling down thru' eternity.

' Under Saturn

Do not curse this day I have become bearded Still not yet a sage As some would say He sits on the grime of the age and repose all endearment to enlightenment. I have also come to a stage Where I would resign to fate And kill all doubt on divine. A God of the age Jews call Him Jehovah And Islamists would say Allah, May His name be praised. To achieve these feats Which religion preach Not all could defeat doubt That has eaten up my heart. Still in search for truth, How a world as this came through. Scholars call it philosophy Agnostics would not say of it And atheists need get more education As they recline on the divinity of a higher God. Under Saturn came an age Devoid of strife and pain Greek later gods ruled in rage With all human attributes Of weaknesses. They were placed on Olympuses, And Zeus sat up there as a god With every human faults, Who could judge his wrongs As he lived to satisfy his own sexual lust.

Over my decades of sojourn in this age, I have discovered philosophy Holds a remedy to the malady of the age That man have come to loathe and hate. In search for truth Man could sit and think thru' That the true God is but a polysemic name, An embodiment of a higher love That has so eluded this age And the inhabitants of His world.

' Water Maiden

O' water maiden! Nobly born of the sea In your world Nothing is used agaist thee And my song you do not heed Your world is imagination in my dream. O' wound me sea maiden Is my song to thee In your world Nothing is used against thee But my song shall be weapon to thee In your realm, my imagination, will I be For you are sea maiden My imagination in my dream In your world Nothing is used against thee But in your realm My song will be weapon to thee.

' You

I can't help it; You're drowning in grimy pit. Parsons rants in pulpits Leaders lie with no limit I see them and I wonder

Will the world ever get better?

' A Spinster At Mass

She came in dressed in the robe of a mayoress Her hair, curly and golden Like that of a Roman goddess She looked round Her eyes, large and round Like that of a fancy bulb. With them she me espied At a corner, under a deck of this unnamed Church. Behold, there's a Pandora at mass, As she passed; Not even the parson could bypass, He stood there like a dead wood and stared and stared Till his eye balls fell from its sockets We stared and stared And still we stood there and stared Till our piety fell.

' Beautiful Miss (I Miss You)

Beautiful miss of my dreams You always refuse my love I want you to be my miss Cause for you I really miss. But you treat me bad miss What do you see When you look in my eyes I see love in your eyes Though I'm scared to stare. Your eyes so bright Shines like the rising sun Gave my life light. For long, so long I've been chasing after you Your love, so hard to find Your heart, so undefined. Why do you treat me bad miss? Remember I came to you Last night, and talked to you About love, my love for you That knows no bounds. I meant it miss, I meant it when I said I want you to be my miss.

' Darling, When You'Re Close To Me

Darling, when you're close to me There is the inevitable smell of balsam Burning in my in my heart, Consuming my very being As you take me thru' dreams Of my sweetest fantasy And leaving me finally Waking up to a painful reality.

' Death Alone

Death alone kills off the warmth To be or not to be without love. Death alone has turned the coldest Of all hearts toward a maker, a God. Death alone has brought even the mightiest To knees in agony and mourning. Death alone, the root of all fears That encompasses all hearts even the bravest. Death alone, it is death alone The bridge that stands between the shores of life and oblivion Death alone stands between the love We have built over time. Death alone, it is death alone The bridge that stands between You and me, it is death alone.

' Everything Fades Into Nothing

When your eyes are close for eternity And you realise your life was only a dream Everything fades into nothing As if everything that exists Are things that never once exist.

When you lead a whole life of sin Chasing always only after vanities Everything fades into nothing As if everything that once exists Are things that never did exist.

When you realise your whole life is but materialistic Everything fades into nothing As if everything that exists Are things that never had exist.

Just because everything fades into nothing And you realise a life without Christ is empty You begin to drowse into a world full of meaning Just because God did create you for a reason Everything begins to fade into something.
' I Hid My Love

I hid my love At the shore Where Kharon Ferries shades As they fades To worlds That is under Where I had Hidden my love.

' I Know What Pain Is

I have been through the janus gate waited over nights and noons of my gloom i have sought a peak to my own fate tho' this way may seem not best to take but I have waited long in this gloomy room and beyond the gate my boon have lain in wait.

' I Will Wait

I will wait Like a prisoner Behind the corrugated bar Where your love had imprisoned me I will wait, for a day When maybe you need me Perhaps you may release me And take me along this journey Which is now my fantasy I will wait, for a day, for my turn Behind the tomb Where Romeo died for love. I will wait, for a day, for a year But I will not be impatient For if Romeo had waited Perhaps he may live happy with Juliet. And when the drama was ended It was a sad ending But I am still here waiting And I will wait, for a year, for an age

My love never will fade.

And because my love is true.

I will wait, yes, I will wait for you.

' Love Is Like A Firefly

My love is like a firefly In a night of Hades But you are as safe as an angel Is safe in the ethereal haven Where the Almighty oversees all.

' Senryu, Your Mystery (For Sandra Midas)

Senryu, your mystery haunts my nights Like black history Africa's taste of bitter slavery.

Senryu, your eyes Are like a knife plunged thru' the heart Bleed pains of my strife.

Senryu, for love I go thru' ends of your world To find hurt in return.

Senryu, my song for you water maiden See you dance the limbo of my sins In an eternity of man's slavery.

Senryu, I found you By the shores Kharon ferries shades Where you had hidden your love.

' Time

Long ago when all was nothing but void There exists time over untold centuries Ancestors, beliefs defying normalcy When from void was born love.

Modern man who sit in ponder to call a myth With too many religions intending deceit Love of a perfect God eluding understanding Time to be born, time to die, time forever lives.

On many a day in thought have I lost my time All is made to die that lives Will I get a second time at life To be all that is good, all that is right.

In vain your efforts wasted In strife to look beyond all that is ahead Must I cry for a thousand years To shoulder falling tears of mine.

Must I run a thousand miles To out-run fast pacing hatred in heart of man Must I kill the God in my heart To join in the train of satan's company.

But now and again I hear a voice ponder in mind And he said 'Think' Because you have broken my law Because you that is man stand on all that is wrong.

'Welcoming The Wonder Of Love (For Ruth)

I remember the light As I look in the sky The one she gave to my life Shines so bright like the star Iluminates every dark of mine As I look in her eyes I remember the wonder of love.

Then I remember her smile The sparks of butterflies In wonder I struck in awe As I see in quiver The arrows of eros Making straight for my heart And I knew from the start This must be the wonder of love.

This song of my heart Soothing this burning desire And I see her confined Right here in my heart I could write her a thousand poems Yet this feeling could I define And I knew at the start This is another wonder of love.

Yes I remember my hurt When every dawn we will have to end the call Goodbye is not for my love And I knew how it feels To have this wonder of love.

Not too long ago I felt She used to have qualms and fret As she pondered in her head Could there be love on the net But in her heart she had known It is only a wonder of love.

No Problem Said The Patriot

No problem said the patriot Today we shall sing a new song In pulpits men of God Rants like parrots Exorcising unseen demons Using in vain the name of God It is such shame Church has gone astray Pastors more like magicians Go to Satan for powers And they are holier than thou The sick must be healed Politicians must win But blessings are not for free Brother can you pay the fee?

But no problem said the patriot It is now time we sing a new song I have seen men in politics Swimming in grimy pit And they come beckoning to me Extending dirty hands for a shake And when I declined in disgust They said man we are sorry We shall go now and wash up We bring to you salvation.

But no problem said the patriot Tomorrow Africa shall sing a new song Of slavery, suffering, bad leadership Gone and bygone Yes, no problem said the patriot.

` And I Love Her

I thought We were equal, Magdalene and I With thesame years devoured, From friends To best friends, A common bond In being closer, And closer, And closer, And I love her; From friends To lovers, And I love her, I love her.

` Don'T Leave Without A Kiss

Please don't leave without a kiss; I want to plant it on your lips. My arms around your hip; O' my love can you feel the heat? Let's talk about our kids; Just don't be in haste to leave. Lets fix for us a date; I promise I won't be late. Let's build for us a home; We can have all we could hope. Let's plan together our future; My love for you is so pure. Let me show you a paradise; I want it to be a surprise. Forever will I be by your side; Whatever it takes I'll pay the price.

` He Did Not Want His Daughter To Dance With Me

Love is but a shadow The shades in Hades Seeks to be redeemed But the ever watchful Eyes of Cerberus is ever ready Who could escape his ferocity? I had never asked to be in love Or in turn be loved by this girl I saw, But Eros had struck me a arrow, I could feel its sting deep down my marrow, And my love had turned into something more of a sorrow. Love should be reciprocal No one should break a heart, In love with me your daughter had been, If you really love her, you should let her be.

` Parents Are Not Payable

Listen, dear brothers, sisters, Look back in nostalgia; Think about dear mother, dear father, The ones who gave life to you And thaught you how to be a man, a woman too; Your mother who suckled you Nine months she bore you in her womb; From his own sweat your father paid for your school And made sure your belly is never emptied with food. Think about them in everything you do. For some day you will be a father, a mother too And your children will think of you in everything they do They will think of the troubles you passed through To help them pull through. PARENTS can never be repaid No matter the wealth you may have attained. Parents are not payable, You just have to make them comfortable, And that would be enough for their troubles.

` Siamese Twin

My love, my siamese twin I see you seated there by that tree. I love you, are you still free? Like long ago we used to bite and kiss Now for your love, hundreds of me plead; Real love is inseparable, As sweet memories are unforgettable. Comes a thunderbolt from Jupiter Meaning to cut us asunder I will follow you anywhere even to yonder. My love you don't need to wonder, Love grows even stronger. Like tide of the sea I shall bring down Odysseus' ship And keep you from shammed love and deceit. My love, it is so real Take it, it's yours, I offer you; There can't be another so true. I rhyme not for sake of rhyme I only wish to make you smile. Hope I impressed you with these few lines of mine: My love poems I give to you They are my dreams and my fantasy too.

My love, my siamese twin; I love you, do you love me too? Like long ago we played by the pool. Sweet memories are hard to lose.

` Song Of Ilium

Do not search for rhyme in my lines I only wish to get you enticed Take you on a roller coaster ride To the world Greeks created.

Imagination and tongue Made earth and gods from void Blood eyed erinyes, chaos Hades judging Minoses Serpedon, Rhadamanthus Jupiter and Hera Lust and jealousy A god of frivolity Athena a betrayer Troy needed no Palladium Aphrodite a Panderer Paris a rash jury.

Yet you call me an epigone Just because I read Hesiod's Theogony I love Ajax the greater Achilis killed Hector in Homer's Iliad. We sang the song of Ilium Only to make Zeus a supreme god Titans break free From Tartarus And made war upon The world mythology created.

I am also a derilious poet I write out pains and more in my head Poetry with no theme nor point I have kept them all in a stead.

But there is something yet about me I never get along well with politics Do you know there may be no need for the police If the world was a paradise Christ would rule with His love and sacrifice.

I have gone to a world of unbelief We worship a God we yet do not see But if Christianity is right Christ will eventually end the strife.

` The Story Of David The Lunatic

David the lunatic Had a son whom They named Steven No home they slept Under a canopy. The wife Caroline Left one morning Leaving Steven On the balcony Fate had a way Steven Never fell sick. David's dad had a Thing with polygamy. Steven grew up A man and joined The seminary.

We Should Live In Allah's Sight

At the hour of dim night light The gloom of a lacking father, of mother And children reeling in hunger, and anger The clarion call of pious worshippers Vividly heard also from the background May we live in Allah's sight; His world and love always tickles In my mind, confounded. Outside the banking gates, beggars Lurk around Begging always for the helping hand. The woman with disease, bedridden in pains With only hope to die sooner than tomorrow. Its a world of love, religion and God We live in His sight, and mercy His kingdom and world is without ending But ours come and go like weather When I sleep, in wonder, I ponder Will it ever get better?

` What It Was

It was like the break of dawn; The coming of the sun; The darkness of the night; Which blinded my sight. I still needed that light To brighten my path, Along dead journeys of the heart, Two angels singing Antiphony of praises Lord, may you reign for ages Your kingdom shall know no ending. Your world is of serenity No hate, no war, no suffering. But ours is of complexity I still find my self confounded Maybe I need more to be educated. For the heart of man, your love has so eluded.

` Don't Sympathize

Why I detest sympathy It revives hurtful memories Those days that are sad, Let them go with my past. Don't remind me of my misery They are now my history Those friends I have hurt I am human, I was only wrong.

`Epigone

I am not an epigone Tho' I read Hesiod's Theogony.

I love Ajax the greater, Tho' I was not named In Homer's Iliad.

I love Dante Alighieri, If not for his comedy Why should I tease Jami?

How could I forget Taban, If he is just another Caliban.

If I dare ignore Soyinca, Perhaps today another man may die.

Dear uncle J.P Yes, you should be a Clark.

We need another Agbor dancer, To end this drama of ours.

` Modern Girls

I asked for a love my own You come shooting me a arrow. I pray for the day I die To find love on the other side. When lovers die by love's alter, Angels songs will falter. They say: Will love ever get better? Then you un-arguably said, Keeping all in dis-contentment As they said love is blind; And I feared to lose my sight. All I want is a love of mine, But there you come again, With your irresistible charm Blinding me with your glamour and sham. The moon falling on me, There are things I had hoped to be, But you come stealing away my dreams. There is no love without means. These modern day girls would say; We'll steal your heart away. Then I try to get away But now I am blind I can't find my way. And you come brutalising my heart like a savage, And dumping me finally On a garbage.

` She Decides To Die

She decides to die Every time she closed her eyes She stared death in the eyes So she decides to die As she walks on the lagos slime Everywhere she goes is grime And she can't get a life Lest she puts up a fight And she decides to die As she can't kill out the time Everyday in life is strife Her life as empty as the sky So she decides to die When she realised she can't win the fight She decides to die But I missed the way she smiled How she walked and stride I once felt she loved me inside Yet she decides to die She decides to die.

`Valentine (For Ruth Ugbang)

My world, my loving Ruth Tomorrow I heard will be valentine Can you look beyond, over time I see stars of love wearing on your look The serene world of angels, and God Of butterflies, adorning your world, my world With songs of love and more, Like birds flying high in sky I see you and me soar over times height Like a Typhon of a Greek imagination And gods with goddesses so imperfect in nature I also did you wrong.

My Ruth, my loving world Today I heard is valentine I see the fires of love, burning In your eyes And my world is whirling like a seas tide Will you take me now, in your world And love me once more, like you did before For like a world of a Roman imagination And gods with goddesses so imperfect in nature I had also done you wrong.

`a Sonnet Of Fantasy

In my heart, your eyes flashes in my dark, And in my dark, you capture my own heart. I see your soul wandered to worlds unknown, And caught me so broken in my own home. I don't drowse nor slumber without seeing you, And you have become my fantasy too. I could stare at your eyes a million years, And go with you anywhere, even Hell. I would like to write you a thousand poems, For you are my all, my only, my best. I would love to marry you tomorrow, And drain away every of your sorrow. Wish if I could lie beside you every night, And end this fantasy and dream of mine.

`all Seasons Shall Be Sweet

And all seasons shall be sweet, Like fruits from the big fig tree. And all lands shall be free, Like birds flying high and free. Searching between you and me, Sins eating deep in between. Disturbing calmness of the sea, You look with inner eyes and see, It is more to it than it seem, They are the dreams; the fantasies; And heritage left for posterity.

`april

By the moon of april We sat by fire and pray Hoping for a day We meet at the gate Where sins shall be Washed away. The son sitting By His right hand At the gate To judge all wrongs The weaknesses of Human faults And wicked ones Shall be cut off. Lord this day have I prayed Make of me a sage May my days Never go to waste May the love of your creation Manifest in my disposition.

`can I Forget You (For Ruth Ugbang)

When my final page is turned And sun don't shine no more When day and night never come to end And tears no more will I shed Can I forget you? Like froths from morning dew The sunshine of coming noon The end of every book Will I think of you?

`conviction

You look in the morror and say you are ugly; And you go out everyday looking really angry. God does not judge by outward appearance; You should have a little room for forbearance.

`death Is A Passageway

Looking beyond shadows of earth's emptiness And serenity of Gods holiness Death is but a passageway of man's furtive mystery The rest is made history to which his mind blinded In all eternity.

`everyone Wants Happiness

Everyone wants happiness But friend do you share A little kindness I see it in your eyes Every time you pass me by The self contentment Of devilish ill gotten wealth The painless smile of hell's certainty A fair share of impending posterity

So everyone wants happiness But brother do you ever care a little sadness.

`fantasies

Do not tell me friend How you found your Love dead Looking into your eyes I can tell you're yearning For the world far beyond My height But I know too, fantacies May come to reality. You just keep dreaming And I'll be here watching. It's my philosophy.

`for Esther

How I loved Esther She is my beautiful eagle But she doesn't find time for us to mingle. Not even on easter. Everyday I think of her She is just a heart breaker She stole away my heart But I still want Esther.

`for Ruth Ugbang

Your eyes, like stars of sky illuminates my darkest of nights giving light to tartarian gloom of my heart. i found you, by the shore where charon ferries shades, they fades, to worlds that is under where I had hidden my love.
`forlorn

and here i am abandoned my love she's gone a world of oblivion for long, so long have i wandered in forlorn so decayed my tears and blood a world without love

`god Bless The Queen [two Songs]

I

God bless the Queen, In her golden crown of reed. Let not thy sins be seen, Take it up to Christ and be freed.

Π

So glad I have been to England, A dream of every lad on this land. Africa, the road to us seems so far, But I shut my eyes and see our promised land.

`hang On Your Love

Hang on your love, my love The true one I know Comes from above, from God.

`i Am Not Jealous (For Ruth Ugbang)

i am not jealous of your love; for your love is like a torn In my heart like a fire and a spark burning my desire. in my home you give me hope now I can cope in this world without love and I am not jealous tho' you sing a new song to a new one but I am not jealous because you thought me to love in this world without love so I am not jealous and I will not be jealous because your song is for love you are all i have longed so I am not jealous. my love, my faith i have been in the rain,

please kill out the rage your love is no option fate defines our days so you will not be jealous because I am not jealous i am not

`i Dreamt (For Ruth Ugbang)

I dreamt, I saw a light, in your eyes Like a spark, glittering in my mind Like a song, of my heart, for love My love, your love, home of hurt I know, from my heart, in your heart My love and yours, like a spark To light up the world, our world God, religion, and love, our song.

`joan Of Ark

Joan of Arc I had not been told much about you, But I know how much the world can be so cruel. Thousands you had conquered with the rage of your lance, Warfare should not be something of an art, But then I had felt the love of God in your heart. Like a witch you were bound and burnt at the stake But today in our hearts you live as a saint, Let not the world you strove to create be forgotten, As our sins we pray and hope to be forgiven.

`lagos Island [the Fighters]

Another day on lagos Island Two boys fighting on their Local dryland. I wondered who started the Conflict still, But there they were entwined in each others grip, Out from blue comes a man With a horse's whip; Struggled to pull his way Through the audience' stare As he came, in awe, the Audience' glare; And two fighters took to their heels, and fled.

`lagos Island [two Girls]

One day on Lagos Island I drove passed two girls on the coastland. As they freeze From the heat of The cold winter. They beckoned On me as I drove past in speed on the bridge of their local mainland. I freezed; Parked and Comes out to see What it could be; Then two girls I see; Staring intensely At me, They said: you see, Are you really free I asked: why do you ask me I've been dariving By the sea; And you see It takes time To come out this Bridge. And my kids; Have been waiting for me. Well, you see; They proceed To say what they Mean: We have come a long way by the sea,

It's so cold out here on the bridge; The flood drove us out with natural Authority, Could you take Us in as refugee.

`lagos Island [the Governor]

Yet another day on Lagos Island, Met the governor busy at his Gardened secretariat. There he was, frenzied and smiling At the jokes his sycophants where telling; Sir, we have made a new budget We can now pay for a private jet. Men in politics should live happy and big And sir, your excellency sir, should not be an exception to it. Forget the citizens they will never see, We shall keep them in dark As we plant more flowers all around.

`limerick [bernard]

There was a drunkard named Bernard One day he scampered home like a leopard Angry, the wife screamed: you are drunk! Hiccupping, he said: I am your husband John, The son hissed and said: I think he is mad.

`limerick [bully And Me]

Once upon a time when I was in primary two, Mother had a daughter who attended our class too. She fell in love with Bill the bully, And I said she's so silly. One day bully and me fought and fell in chicken coop.

`limerick [for The Queen]

My dad had just returned from England He said the Queen laughs she's never sad Lives in a fortress, She's never had a distress, Rules her subjects including her husband.

`love Is Divine

Cupid O Cupid, Hunting all day long; Bring me a love, Wise or stupid; Beautiful or ugly; Love covereth all. My love is divine; One of a kind, It covereth All the imperfections In your life, in my life Let us love forever This love is divine.

`mr. Fred

I loved mr. Fred He was my friend But was taken from me Death took him from me I dont have anymore to say The poem ends. There is nothing left to say I loved my friend His name was mr. Fred He went away from me How I wished him to stay.

`nollywood

A hot sunny day in my neighbourhood; Saw a troop of stars falling down from Nollywood. They were cladded in golden gowns and jewelries, Enough to take us off our penuries. Like share a owner in Fedex Iyke flaunted to me his golden rolex Then he said to me: Have you ever seen me on the screen? I did dope, I smoked hemp They said I was sick in the head. I was the husband who threw Jenevieve off the stairs. Now can you recall? I also ravished Oge on the floor Dad sent me to America, But I lavished his dollars.

The movies is such a sweet World to be; I wish it wasn't a fantasy or a dream.

`please Send Me Someone To Love

Please send me someone to love; I have searched all around the world For a love to call my own Yet love seem so far from my home As I walk through the darkest of nights Wondering will I ever find the light There are times and times I sit and pondered my life Life is so fraught with strife. But please send me someone to love I have waited here for so long And if that be too much For my thoughts I shall sing yet another song; Of God, His son; Christ, and love Of angels with mind that are evil Falling long ago from Heaven.

`poem Of The Day

Poem of the day; I write one everyday, It speaks all I have to say, I say you hate to be bound in chains I say you hate to be taken a slave. But why do we hate When the world belong to us anyway. Why do we feel shamed When we fail Along the way? Why is it so difficult To pick ourselves up And give it a try again? Why do we say, we love and worship God When we do not show love to our neighbour? These and more Are left unanswered And leaves such pains in my heart. Then to feel ok I write out my pains everyday. And this is my poem of the day.

`police Is Your Friend

The police is your friend, They will tell you in Nigeria Though they never spare the naira When you are caught in their lair.

`senryu, Your Mystery (For Sandra Midas)

Senryu, your mystery haunts my nights Like black history, Africa's taste of bitter slavery.

Senryu, your eyes Are like a knife plunged thru' the heart Bleed pains of my strife.

Senryu, for love i go thru' length of your world To find hurt in return.

Senryu, my song for water maidens See them dance the limbo of my sins In an eternity of man's slavery

`she Hid Her Love (For Ruth Ugbang)

Ι

I hid my love At the shore Where Charon Ferries shades As they fade To the world That is under It is not to Be found Till my heart Love no more Confound.

Π

She hid her love My love In a box Where Pandora Hid her evil Her gift from Heaven.

I searched for love My love All over the world But found none Then in my hurt I stumbled upon Something wrong A box Pandora's box.

In my curiosity I opened the lid To have a peek Hoping to get A kiss As I seek To find a love My love But yet got none Instead her evil Was let loose.

That was her gift From Heaven.

\mathbf{III}

Your eyes, like stars of sky Illuminates my darkest of nights Giving light to tartarian gloom Of my heart. I found you, by the shore Where Charon ferries shades, They fades, to worlds that Is under Where I had hidden my love.

`she's Gone

Finally she's gone, Like an unbilical cord When a child is born. Scornfully she looked at me; Her eyes running down from head to my feet, Words she had wanted to say Seemed to die in her own rage. Finally I found words and said: Is your love really dead? Yes, she turned and said: And you should get out of my head! Ok, I've heard, very well, I said; And left without a fret, To a pub nearby to buy a beer. One, two, three bottles of beer Would make me drunk, In that liquor I had myself sunk. Then for home I left with a song in my mouth. As I sang, I staggered and sang: That I knew her love had been a sham; Lord please bring me a love that will bring me no hurt. For the love You give I know is best of all.

`singing Love

Singing for love Every time you look up Birds chirping in love's delight Is made for your own design I love you, you love me And love for a world Spinning like a hell's tide Like the woman, pregnant, Who just let out the child Un-bountiful joy reeling in the mind.

`the Prostitute [I Desired Her]

At night she hawks; Her pride hidden Between her thighs. And I desire her.

At corners of red-light districts; Her comrsdes, together with her, Flaunting their wares, Caught my eyes. And I desire her.

Till dawn, she Does her trade, Giving to every me, Ready to buy, The forbidden fruit,

And I desire her, I desire her.

Efe Benjamin

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`the Virgin

The virgin, Like unused engine, Caught my eyes, Intruded my heart Into my house And broke my heart.

No! not the girl I thought I saw. Not the one I caught Not the one that Fed me with sand.

.

For although she Had a husband She told me she Was a virgin, - a maiden.

`this Is Your Life

This is your life Your life in my life, So sweet I do not think of you, I dream of you In my dreams, so real I just close my eyes and be with you. And my love for you So true, I cant fall In love anymore. This is your life, Your life in my life An uncommon bond Of divine.

`to Be With Me (If I Die)

If I die; And leave you broken The sadness in your eyes From memories of you and me They will come now and often And journey you back in time Because I was taken with the tide Like death will lurk by your side The love of you and me Will journey you here, over time To finally be with me.

`to My Academic Friends

To my academic friends Who left with me,

They walk in the wells, -in the rigs -they sings They control wealth; But they forget young poets

Like me.

.

`true Love

For those unlucky in love In your feelin' of sadness and forlon, Love songs will always be wrong That feelin' of dejection in your hurt; Courtship and your the period of friendship, The feelin' you can't survive without that companionship Had been created for a reason. Until the true meaning is found Your heart, love will always confound. The feelin' of love in itself is deception. You cry, and you feel you will die in your moment of rejection. True love is found in the divine The truth is not so hard to find It had been created for our own design.

`unwritten

I have also had my Poems unwritten. Like a friend whom So much I admire. Had in her A burning desire. A love unforseen For many yet unseen. Now my friend Had her poems written. But still I know more Her thoughts Are yet unwritten.

`your Smile

What could be nicer Than charm of your smile And you make My life brighter. On that day By the river Where butterflies Go to play By the bank we Sat and pray Lord, may our Love last forever.

A New Life

The midwife Together with my wife Strove to bring us a life (A new life) To care for our lives After our strife.

A Rhyme Of Lagos

Lagos, City of the idle Here I come, to join in this struggle, Tho' you pretend to be busy But life here isn't easy, A decade is long enough time to be away from home But here in lagos, I still find hope.
A Song Of Wrong [You Laughed And Laughed And Laughed]

In your eyes My song is one of wrong Intruding into your heart And you laughed and Laughed and laughed.

In your heart, you knew I could be there, Cause you brought me here. And you laughed and Laughed and laughed.

In your soul, You knew I want you In my home. 'cause you brought me hope. And you laughed and Laughed and laughed.

You laughed at my wrong You laughed at my right. You laughed over Everything I do.

And now, my love I give to you But you shut your eyes and Laughed and laughed And laughed.

You laughed at my walk You laughed at my song.

You walked your walk Into my life of wrong Knowing all along You could change me in all.

.

But you shot your heart To my love And you walked away from My heart, and you laughed And laughed and laughed.

Afraid Of Dying

Im tired of living but im afraid of dying 'Cause I dont know my fate I dont know what awaits Me up there in the sky. I pray for a day someone who has been there Before will return to tell Me what awaits me up there But in all I know living The right life will make all the difference.

Africa Of My Dream

Africa, my Africa of my dream Here is where I want to be And here I have always been, At my end, here is where I will sleep. Africa, I have been away for so long Please don't cry for me dear mother Twenty years is a long time to be Away from home, But I am still here, my one home My Africa, my Africa of my dream Many are leaving, leaving for America, But I am still here and here Is where I will always be, My Africa is my America. We are working towards that, A better Africa, a great Africa! This is Africa of my dream, My Africa is my America.

Death Is Hanging On A Loom

Death is hanging on a loom My ship is set sail a quest No boon, no time for rest Life leaning on a strife till every noon Everyday, everywhere stare death in the eyes With every dangers of fire, water, and desires The inevitable certainty of diseases For a world as imperfect in nature And death is hanging on a loom Waiting every time for the one cut And there comes the inexplicable Journey of death's oblivion.

I Hid My Love (I)

I hid my love At the shore Where Kharon Ferries shades As they fades To the world That is under. It is not to Be found, Till my heart Love no longer Confound.

I Was Born In Hell And Fire

Black Jesus; Redeem my black soul I was born in hell and fire, Will you condemn me to another? If you knew my story, I'm sure you'd be sorry. A boy who knew no father, Just a hapless mother. How far could she go? With those burden left for her alone. Holy White Jesus, Will you hear my supplication? I was born in hell and fire, Will you condemn me to another?

Lagos

Running here and there Scampering for daily bread Between you and me Ills eating deep in between At the theatre the singing birds Girls dancing like hell and fire Lust of men and burning desires Beggars lurking at the banking gates Religious hypocrites with genuine hate Haramians burning at the Northern states Men in black now watch over the churches gates.

Naked

Naked I came And naked shall I return If it be the will of Allah That I go today Then let it not pass me by.

'Please Let Me Get What I Want

PLEASE Let me get what I want I thought I gave you what You asked. How long will you go on Living in my heart, If you won't even let me into yours?

My love is like the river that flows, And flows, to endless worlds, It never dries up, My love is like the birds in sky, As tender and sweet Like the songs they make.

PLEASE Let me get what I want my love By now you should know What I want. I thought I told you I was in love.

Senryu, Your Eyes

Senryu, your eyes Like a knife, plunged through the heart Bleed pains of my strife

Senryu, Your Mystery (For Sandra Midas)

Senryu, your mystery haunts my nights Like black misery, Africa's taste of bitter slavery.

Senryu, Your Mystery (For Sandra Midas)

Senryu, your mystery haunts my nights Like black history, Africa's taste of bitter slavery.

Senryu, your eyes Are like a knife plunged thru' the heart Bleed pains of my strife.

Senryu, for love i go thru' length of your world To find hurt in return.

Senryu, my song for water maidens See them dance the limbo of my sins In an eternity of man's slavery

She Hid Her Love (In A Box)

She hid her love My love In a box Where Pandora Hid her evil Her gift from Heaven.

I searched for love My love All over the world But found none Then in my hurt I stumbled upon Something wrong. A box Pandora's box.

In my curiosity I opened the lid To have a peek Hoping I could Get a kiss As I seek To find a love My love But yet got none Instead her evil Was let loosed

That was he gift From Heaven.

She Laughed And Laughed And Laughed

I told her I was in love But she laughed and Laughed and laughed. I gave her my love But she did not give me hers, Instead, she kept mine And gave hers to another. She laughed at my song; She laughed at my walk, Then I danced my magic dance To the rhythm of the talking drums pleading But she shut her eyes And laughed and laughed And laughed.

So You Died

so you died! when i heard, i cried.

you were apple of my eyes, love of my life.

when you left my side i died.

i died when you died.

There Was A Lesbian Named Lizzy

There was a lesbian named Lizzy She said to find a mate is not so easy Too many fake gals around these days I rather be a vegetarian Find myself a good husband Have kids sons and daughters.

They Have Killed Their God (Haiku)

They have killed their God And so their God lie in state God live in my heart

Those Gods Are Children

In times of old Stories of long past heroes yet untold Ancestral gods, heroes, brave and bold Haunts deep my memory like Midas crave for gold.

And those gods are children, yes they are For when I take up my head in godly reverence Hoping to find a god smiling down my patience All I see the sky free, empty and bare

No gods, no lights, no rains to wash my tears And those gods are children, yes they are Thru' history have ancestors lived under shadows of those gods Blinded to deadly human suffering.

So I say those gods are children, yes they are From the day Christ was born in Nazareth Till the day that He was resurrect What wonders more is marvelous in our eyes.

And those gods are children, yes they are For when Christ healed the sick, raised the dead He gave all and asked for nothing more but love Give to the poor says Christ His world is love

But today can you see the poor are dying hungry Just because those gods are children, yes they are Christ, eternal Lord who rules in heavenly On earth Your kingdom yet is pending.

And now we know those gods were children, yes they were.

White Queen

So would I, to blood once again So would I To my white queen The stars have departed From her eyes So would I Sail to my black land once again To my brothers who must root again With black blood rejuvenating the ecstasy of a child Old and young, washed with the tide No, not my queen With star spume beaming in her eyes With blood, black and white In fits of rage To where dreams lie within dreams. It is Africa, home of plenty. Take me to the fields Where brothers have marched in deceit O' Africa, your banner of love is hoised Not again my love will I hurt For she is gone, my white queen And my song I sing anew To my brother, my sister in past rue. We have come to the field To cultivate this field green The field within our dreams Africa's dream.

'Your Eyes

Your eyes; are like the stars of sky, illuminating my darkest of nights; giving light to tartarian gloom of my heart. i found you, by the shore where charon ferries shades; they fades, to worlds that is under, where i had hidden my love.

Your Life, My Life

Your life in days Love was prevalent My life in days Hate is a norm I wish I knew you All my life But then you came along And it was too late For I cannot love again I have given all My love out I gave my love To daughters of eve And I get in return Nothing but scorn Even from those I sacrificed my time, My money, my life And my everything.