

Poetry Series

Eze Chimdike Favour
- poems -

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I am a student of Dority International Secondary School. I am a creative write. I am also into music. I am also interested in Physics.

A New Direction

Coming from a new direction
And also with another dimension
With a new reflection
Like that in the prediction
They are here with a new caption
'A New Dimension'
Which has magnitude but no direction
Same as that in motion
Seem to have gotten an immediate notification
Beginning their usual oppression
After a new conversation
Which involves another explanation
Ohh! ! What a blind nation.

Eze Chimdike Favour

Angel

Like a trance
I see an image shaped like a cone
A cone which is unknown
In an utmost gaze

Like a bride
I see the pride
The image seems blur
Just with a blaze

With shiny eyes
Eyes of gold
With the shoes made of gold
Which makes me cold

With an awesome glow
The beauty just like a blow
A pleasant sight to behold
Behold she is a she
The she is a her
The her is an Angel.

Eze Chimdike Favour

Aunty Ni

Just like yesterday
I can see the smiles
Filled with pains
The news of your death
Was so sudden
I couldn't believe what has befallen
With tears in my heart
I refused to accept the reality

Unto this world there is no definition
Oh! ! Death you have done me more harm than good
You have eaten a star like food
You have caused the society great pain
People you see today, you see no more
Oh! ! What an irony of life
Death you are wicked

Aunty Ni, I never expected
This sudden end
You were really a gem
A soul which touched a multitude
Your death is a lie
A truth hard to believe
Oh! ! Aunty Ni.

Eze Chimdike Favour

Behold

We have come to behold
The source of gold
We fail to uphold
We fail to unfold

We have come to believe
The fact we disbelieve
The data we leave
Like what we give

We say to ourselves
If and only if
We were from the east
We shall avoid the beast

The journey in mind
We have come to find
The spirit divine
In our path.

Eze Chimdike Favour

Boarding The Plane

Morning, evening and night
And one loud sound
And there shall be cries
When the plane takes off

Like a flash of light
Those with tickets are picked
The patient ones were taken
It is too late
The plane is gone

Sunset and evening
The day shall still come
The plane would soon reach the ground
But the arrival time is unknown

Although through our Bourne of
Time and space
The journey through skies
And tears in the eyes
Of those who missed the flight
We hope to meet the King Pilot
When we board the plane.

Eze Chimdike Favour

Change

An agenda of change
Coming from a specified range
A range with a vision of change
Change from a source with an old age

With the feeling
Of being locked up in a cage
Infects a disarray
Of the hope to arrange
Which causes more damage

An agenda of change
Inhabitants are in rage
An increase in the price of exchange
An exchange included in an adage

A form of pushing
The inhabitants to the edge
A part which is to be said
On a different page
We are forced to manage

An agenda of change
Shows us as a bad image
In the face of other phases
Phases with foreseen cases

Due to this outward leakage
Makes us feel like sewage
And gives us a change
And a change which gives us an image
To join a great lineage

An agenda of change
And with hopes damaged
Inhabitants are forced to be engaged
With a cry of change.

Eze Chimdike Favour

Eternity

Our dreams seem locked up for eternity
We are all in the time of darkness
As our hopes and dreams are dashed
We are all hopeless
We look up to our leaders
But each day, we turn to beggars
We come up with the idea of NDAvengers
We are on a mission of hope
A vision to make our future great
Days have gone, years have past
Yet our dreams seem locked up for eternity
Who will come to our help?
How can we make our dreams to be a reality?
Our future lies in our hands.

Eze Chimdike Favour

I Still Shine

Although I am being castigated
Although I am rejected
Although I am discouraged
I still shine

Like the sun which rises in the East
Like the moon which shines in the night
Like the stars which gives us light
I still shine

Like the waves in the sea
Like the sea filled with tides
Like the currents of the ocean
I still shine

Although I am told I can't
Although I wish to fight
Although I am seen as ant
I still shine

Like the lions in the forest
Like the ape that beats its chest
Like the elephant which has no rest
I still shine

Like the game bird, I am being hunted for
I am like a Dolly bird from the East
Like the song bird, I sing with joy
I still shine

Like the hawk which hunts for its prey
Like the eagle which is known for it's pride
Like the owl which hovers in the night
I still shine

Like the whale which is known to be
Like the shark which is known for it's aggressiveness
As the electric fish which produces electricity
Like the octopus with eight arms

I still shine

Although I am in fright
Although I am desperate
Although they say I am insane
I still shine

Although I have to end the poem
Although the poem has a style
Although I wish to write some more
Although I am seen as a nobody
I still shine.

Eze Chimdike Favour

I Will

I think I feel the power in me
The me I thought
The thought to kill
The wish to die

Like Jack and Jill
They say I will
I feel I can
Succeed in life

A life to emulate
I avoid the pride
The pride of wealth
A wealth from God

An inspiration from God
Which fills my brain
The lost I regain
Removes the pain

A hope to succeed
To succeed I will
The will of God
The God I serve

I wish to grow
To grow I shall
To write more poems
Poems to be read

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If

If the game still remains
I wonder what is left
but there is a sense of gain
To God the rest is left.

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Imagination

We all have imagination
Waiting for a day of realisation.

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Impossibility

A call for peace
A hope for unity
Like people with dignity
Such an impossibility.

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Ing

Just the sound of the 'Ring'
Made the birds to sing
With the frogs croaking,
The beers dancing,
The dogs barking,
The owls hooting
And the elephants playing
Made the forest to be beaming
With a synonymous praising
Of the lion king.

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Journey

We are on a journey to the promised land
Just as we move, the journey seems to expand
Several years has past
Our dreams fading away

We are on a journey to the promised land
Just like in Subway Surfers, the journey doesn't end
We keep our hopes on the future ahead
But it seems our luck is dead

We are on a journey to the promised land
Our leader comes up with a hope of change
But as days go by, we are all in rage
But we come up with the idea of tolerance

We are on a journey to the promised land
It seems our destination is at hand
We are almost close to the promised land
Our dreams and hope lies in our hands.

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Mother

I can see the smiles
That same smiles of joy
When I was brought into the world
You carried me nine months in your womb
My movement in your womb
Gave you constant joy

I can see the smiles
That same smiles of joy
You sang me lullabies when I cried
You hoped for the day I would start to walk
You filled my stomach with milk from God
My first movement
Gave you constant joy

I can see the smiles
That same smiles of joy
Like the best mother in the world
You read me bedtime stories
You stayed with me till when I slept
You hoped for the day I would start to talk
My first word mama
Gave you constant joy

I can see the smiles
That same smiles of joy
To show your love for me
You always cared for me
You always took me to the hospital
Whenever I get ill
You hoped for the day I will get better
My first sign of health
Gave you constant joy.

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Mutation

Life is all about mutation
People you see today you may see no more
Oh! ! What a methodology of creation
Unto the world there is no definition
Drives me into an era of imagination
But there seem to be no realization
Oh! ! What a methodology of creation
To me, there is a contradiction
A mutation from the core
The world seem like a radiation
Of an innermost clarification
An imagination coming to the fore
Oh! ! What a methodology of creation
Oh! ! What an irony of life.

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New

The land is new
Its inhabitants are few
Few but bold
Bold but oppressed
Oppressed by the leaders
Leaders who are old
Old but feel they are young
Young youths who have hope
To be the future leaders of tomorrow
Tomorrow which is yet to come
To come in our dreams
Dreams like visions
Visions like frictions
Frictions of imaginations
The inhabitants are poor
Poor from the core.

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Phenomenal Woman

Next in line
Is one who is fine
A mother of mine
A woman in her prime

With eyes of gold
Shaped like a cone
A woman wonderful to behold
Gives me a right to be bold

A hero foretold
Past in the time of old
With utmost beauty bestowed
A sight to behold

A phenomenal woman for real
With integrity of which I fail to reveal
Actually not a big deal
A woman who has the power to heal

A mother to have
Always ready to serve
Makes her to get awards which she deserves
A phenomenal woman to be preserved
I assure you no mishap.

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Proximity

We are already in proximity
To a perpetual reality
Under a feeling and action of an absolute integrity
We hope to work hard in all activity
But there seem to be no prosperity
An adverse scarcity
A diversity of our wants

We work like ants
Becoming role models to the new enfants
Although there are mishaps, we are tolerant
Some people say we can't
But at the end, there is a chant
A chant of victory over our set goals.

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Storm

As we are drowned in fear
The storm is here
The sound we hear
But now its near

A sound of cry
From a house nearby
The more we try
The more we say bye

A storm with tide
Seems to coincide
With that aside
What we seem to abide

Like a mice
It rows and moves like a dice
Which has no price
But comes with ice

With a loud bang
Same as that of a gang
The song 'Hang'
Which they normally sang

A storm with a mission
Already seen in a vision
And with diverse versions
A storm of no imagination.

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The Voice

I hear the voice
A voice with no source
But the voice is low

I hear the voice
I feel the blow
Coming like a flow
From an innermost glow

I hear the voice
Its too clear
Trying to hide
But I have no choice

I hear the voice
It seems to pause
I see its claws
It was just a trance

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Unknown

A land of old
Filled with gold
The inhabitants are bold
But fail to uphold
They are just so cold
They got the hope
Hope dashed with greed
Greed taking its lead
Gold from a source
The source being the cause
The cause is the lands
The land is unknown

We see the land
The land is blur
The land is trapped
Trapped in a household
A household filled with rot
Rot from the acclaimed leaders
Leaders filled with mischief
Mischief from the thief
The thief who has come to steal
To steal the gold
The gold in the land
The land is unknown

I see the light
Light seen but unrealised
They have some hope
A hope to be free
Free from the household
I feel the pressure
Pressure from the inhabitants
The inhabitants have realised
Realised the light
The light which will rise
The inhabitants are angry
The cause is the land
The land is unknown

They plan a riot
The inhabitants are shot
Their leader is got
Future leaders still to be begot
Begot like a dot
A land of mote
Our hope comes forth
The future foretold
But the land is rot
An Eldorado still to come
The land is here
The land is unknown.

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