

Poetry Series

**HAKAM ABUBAKAR**  
**- poems -**

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## HAKAM ABUBAKAR(29th January 1992)

He grew up in Kumasi where he attended New Oxford International School. While there he was awoken to his talent as an able writer. In 2008 he graduated to Kumasi Academy. Regardless of adopting Science as his discipline of learning, he pursued his dream as a poet and writer. He wrote a lot of poems and creative writings that earned him several critical acclaims from teachers. He was the editor of the 2011/2012 ACADEMICIAN magazine, through which he had interactions with popular and gained exposure as an editor.

In August 2012, he worked as the Associate Editor for 24 Hours Newspaper. He is currently one of the cherished poets of BACK TO ROOT POETRY GROUP (founded in 2011) and has performed poetry for the group. He writes articles, stories and poems on social, religious and fictional genres. He draws inspirations as a writer from writers like Naa Afarley Sackeyfio, Chinua Achebe, Khalil Gibran and others. Hakam believes that writing, whatever its kind, is a meritorious venture. He is of the view that in writing, there exist solutions to the myriads of problems that man faces. He still continues to pursue writing as a unique responsibility.

# A Brawl In The Heart

For how long should i keep getting  
lost, struggling and striving  
In your admiration? How I am smitten  
In your desire, I burn  
To your presence, I turn  
Love, your allurements: Every moment  
Is a brawl in the heart.

Somewhere within my innocent soul this attraction  
is hidden  
The night searches for no other light because by  
the light on your face it is smitten  
Love, your charm: Every season is a brawl in the heart.

Hold my hand and befriend me while I walk in the  
desire to have you  
Join me in my dreams, in my zest, in my prayers, in my  
struggle as I always do  
Love, your enticement; Every struggle is a brawl in the heart.

All that I did till now, are for you, alone they are for you  
I chose to go by the cloudy path of desire just for you  
Love, your fascination: Every desire is a brawl in the heart.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# A New Year

I've gone through a mental voyage  
Into the glorious past and its pages  
This wouldn't have been on any other day  
Than that of the new year's inception: today  
We're done with everything for the old year  
Hence we can proclaim this without fear  
As the new year starts to breed situations  
We've also gotten to aim at perfection  
Meanwhile God shall bring changes unforeseen  
Changes that never before have been  
With resolutions at the hearts of you and I  
Countless obstructions we shall pass by  
If perchance your hope is renewed  
After this piece you've had to view  
Then yours is to have a candid speculation  
And a plan, an impact for coming generations  
See! Through the joy of little things  
The mercy and benevolence of human beings  
The bounties that this year has for us  
The assurance that God for us has

Indeed! Wherever light of day shall be seen

And darkness of the nights set in

There is where our raptures shall exist

There is where our victory shall persist.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# A Stab Of Guilt

I've seen melancholy engulf your  
face  
for your pain and tension have  
resurfaced  
while here i endure a stab of guilt  
standing secluded like the river silt  
i seethed with emotion and anger  
when on you they made a blunder  
carried away as i was by your  
fondness  
i failed to realize the truthfulness  
grant me your incalculable pardon  
with me i beg on you to reason  
look! how i abound in fidgety  
for my ill-treat and atrocity's  
enormity.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# A Twisted Saga

In the annals of a saga  
Are chronicled dreams that  
do not shatter  
When a truth is mused over  
There comes an account to  
render

Sometimes man is deterred  
by the stultifying obstructions  
That cast a pall over ambitions  
Then when the pang of disappointment  
strikes emotions  
The fickle soul is drawn into palpitations.

In such a quandary  
The heart tangles with the world  
So in order to discover  
the niche of its worry  
Yet there is life and there is faith.

This gloom cannot be with us  
forever  
Enough for us the savor  
of bitterness and guilt  
There is dualism in every situation  
But our option is that we discover  
comfort.

It is such a twisted saga  
But having a gist of our locus  
And a mental pinch  
We may locate the niche of  
our tangle  
And blossom into glory.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# A Voyage

Now that we have snipped  
The days that wrought torment  
We are spear-headed  
By a power that does not waver  
For here, on the sets of life  
We press on.

So, as we go into retrospection  
We recall how the quicksand  
Deceived us into slipping down  
Yet, we laugh at our own loss  
But refuse to lament  
For here, on our trip  
We still stride to the destination.

We question not why  
The sun set all too soon  
But wait with jocund hearts  
For the cock to say yet again  
The anthem for a new dawn

For here, in this night,

We await a rarefied morning

These days, though capacious

Do not scare us at all

The obstructions, though ineluctable

Rather fortify us. They do

Yet we overcome them all

For no matter how long

We still dream. We hope

This is the strength that moves us

It is ours.

For all life is about us.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Dear Mirror

Dear mirror  
when you replicate my image  
do so with sincerity  
delve into my silent soul  
and my qualities, let the world know.

Dear mirror  
Show me the purpose of my life as a new year unfolds  
Unravel my abilities and make my talent show  
My eyes could only see what is before me  
But the heart in me perceives a true identity of a being  
Dear mirror, who stands before me?  
Could that "me" be dead or still pursue in my next journey  
And this image that I see .....

Must it be the replica of who I should be?  
I wish I am but I am not that painter who draws the future  
If I were indeed my image would be a perfect picture  
Like that doctor of acupuncture  
But this is what makes life exciting  
that i dont know what posterity has in store for me  
that i have to solve each puzzle with a stroke of genius  
that i sleep with a song of praise for my love.

Dear mirror  
the beauty on my countenance will fade come days ahead  
and i would wish u paint that beauty in my silent soul  
so that the image you portray remains only an image  
and the elegance of my soul remains a temple of divinity

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Depending On Him

Who are we to question the ways of the Disposer  
when His moves and commands are beyond reproach  
when in our qualms and displeasure He has a soothing a  
answer

Our creation in the quirky realm of nature  
Is a quintessential of His limitless favors

The afflictions that sinks us deep into the quicksand  
of pain  
shall come to a sudden quietus  
when we pin our absolute trust in His perfection  
when we don't display any repugnance to His decisions  
Our losses are replenished beyond the boundary  
of our expectations

When we immerse ourselves in trusting in His ways  
When we desire fortitude from the power of the  
Ever-Mighty  
And not brood over our losses  
Then ours are days that will set us free  
And the repose of joy on the day of reckony.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Fate

Dont ask me how the days go by  
Don't tell me to keep mute  
and the realities deny  
If a sparkle flares up, the rains could  
extinguish it  
But if the rain lights a fire, who  
dares put it out?

If today i live, I may do so while  
swooning in joy  
But if fate plans my quietus tomorrow  
who am i to save my kindred from the  
sorrow?

Fate pens down the chronicles of  
our days without interpolation  
Leaving us in the hectic quest for  
solutions  
To adversities and afflictions

We are fragile and frail  
And in the face of a storm  
No one's force will work  
Except the power of fate.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Fickle Relations

I wonder how relations could  
turn fickle  
How pious bonds could turn to  
be brittle  
How these relations that were  
built with little pieces of mettle  
Could make people's joys seem  
so subtle.

The subterfuge that kinsfolk  
hatched  
Has swayed them from commitments  
sacred  
Now these commitments are mere fibs  
That ironically make them jib  
At the sympathy of their close ones.

These relations do matter  
Our dedication to the kins should not alter  
We ought to begin yet again  
the light-hearted banter  
That dwells us in long span of  
rapturous laughter

The paths are inspiring when there  
is someone to look up to  
The culture of love is the breast of  
our tranquility  
That has kept us alive hitherto

Our relations should not be fickle  
They are nurtured with unwavering mettle  
With hope, with altruism, with patience  
and with time ample  
For it is a sacred connection and a  
virtuous battle.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# For All You Rendered

Knowing i wanted  
You gave and were true  
I did ask, but dithered  
But willingly, you took me through  
For all, and all you rendered  
I say thanks to you  
For the knowledge imparted  
Your order is my do  
I remain indebted  
My reverence you have too.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# I Was Self Seeking

I could have

made it out

But i thought

only about me.

Methinks, ii should

have told myself

that as seasons alter

so do people.

24 months ago

A sun shone for me

i know not which sun

will ever shine again

for me.

For me to keep off

the rain, a mackintosh

I got to don

God cause to

Make me understand

The variation in people.

I thought only about myself

And misunderstood it all

I was self seeking

Self seeking indeed.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Kal Ho Na Ho

The clock ticks and the times change

With this life alters its pulchritude

Live through the situations however strange

For the moment now may not be seen tomorrow.

Kal Ho Na Ho

The one who for you is concerned

Who is ever ready for a hand to lend

Such is the one who has real beauty

And an emblem of direction in your journey.

Strive to be with the concerned always

Cheer each other up throughout the days

Seek from God the distance from every sorrow

For the moment now may not be seen tomorrow.

Kal Ho Na Ho.

Go gaga in your love and adulation for Him

And your countenance with joy shall beam

Run for pardon for your grave flaws

Live through the situations whatever the laws

Kal Ho Na Ho.

Your life is a blending of ecstasy and bitterness

A blending of truth and deceptiveness

Set yourself apart from the group misled

Be with the righteous and remain level-headed

For the moment now may not be seen tomorrow

Kal Ho Na Ho.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

## Let Alone...

Let alone my pain and distress  
The hope lost at the toss of a coin  
Let alone the uncertain progress  
The queue of optimism I'll always join

Let alone my unsung achievements  
That which remain hidden from all  
Let alone my character's content  
I shall lend my hands to all

Let alone the pain of the helpless child  
Who takes a home to be the street  
Let alone my being so mild  
The situations are subject to perfectibility

Let alone my joy, my dream, my love  
The light, that my heart so desires  
Let alone your wish, or His above  
Life will be all about you and I.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Let Them Call Us Crazy

If someone talks, let them call us crazy  
Let them accuse us of being slaphappy  
For us, we won't ever hesitate when accused  
To exculpate anyone out there who is set  
To realize his dream.

If the world gets upset that we aid and abet  
Simply because we refused to give in to  
What it wants  
Then let the world be, let it rattle, let it see.

Come January we yearn to be slap bang  
Next to the dreams we see  
So if no one gives us a stroke of inspiration  
We'll not be crestfallen, but press on  
If the world fights, let it fight.

If you yearn to ride the crest of a wave  
Then restrain the desires of your ego  
Follow the right track, on your tod  
And if the world sulks, let it sulk.

On the stroke of midnight our eyes are glued to books  
Not because we are rapacious  
But because that has been our trademark  
And if someone talks, let them call us crazy.

Hey! Don't wait for the world to vest hardwork  
And dedication into you  
For it is your vested choice to choose which way to go  
Don't be cynical, don't fret, don't be crestfallen  
For all that others can do are to  
Disappoint and tell you a sob story.

If someone talks, let them call us crazy  
Let them accuse us of being slaphappy  
If the world gets upset, let it be  
If anyone fights, let them fight  
If the world sulks, let it sulk

Don't be cynical, don't fret, don't be crestfallen  
In the end it shall be all about you.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Monument Of Honour

In the brilliance of the galaxy  
That brightens the night with ecstasy  
In the captivating pulchritude of the flower  
that blossoms creatively within the hour  
Under the shade of felicity  
And within the shackles of plight  
I espy the graciousness of the Disposer  
Of our days and the worldly might.

The scorching sun of the continent  
Blends with the brilliance of the firmament  
To portray a scenery of amazement  
And a refreshing ambiance of amusement  
Light and darkness die and are  
Born again in the heart of a mother.

We are ushered into the goldenness  
of silence and the holiness of righteousness  
Yet we still possess a piercing grief  
In the midst of hope and a flawless belief

The emblem of our religion is peace  
While the tradition of love never shall cease  
We dwell in an abode where  
The Disposer is our ultimate power  
And nature; our monument of honor.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# My Dreams

When I shall meet my dreams  
No one can ever say  
God permitting I shall grow  
Then I'll know  
My face may beam with smile  
Or my heart to pine for them.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# My Only Icon

I cherish being born by you

I cherish the day daddy took you

To the alter, and promised

being with you

For the days ahead, for a lifetime.

I fervidly love you and all about you

I' m grateful to my Deity

For giving me the gaiety of having

you around.

i thank Rasoulallah for guiding me

To find the support of Allah

From having your support

In the years and moments to be.

i thank you owner of my being

For the care offered me therein

In your womb, the world you created for me

And always wanting my comfort to see.

i draw my inspiration from what inspires you  
My hope is restored by what for me you do  
I thank you for blessing me in my life's journey  
And helping me to stand out among many.

Emblem of joy and rapture  
My only icon of today and the future  
Your son has gone gaga in your love  
And wishes every happiness you would have.

Gracious Lord! Creator of my only icon  
Have mercy on her on and on  
Like she did for me when i was in the  
cradle  
Free her from every coming trouble.

Accept mummy's hearty worship to You  
Rain Your blessings in all she sets out to do  
Be pleased with her always  
Make Jannatul Firdaws her abode

In the hereafter days.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# My Promises Are Alive

These promises I make are not to  
lull your heart  
I make them because they must come  
alive  
My promises are alive and not to  
merely seduce your soul  
But to fortify the wagon of our relation  
as I strive.

I cruise along in my own boat through  
changing but endless stream of promises  
Promises that urge me to your passion  
and immerses you in bliss  
Promises of faith, sincerity and affection  
That eminently deserve your observation  
That ours is a bond that is never going  
to shake

Long as I continue to breathe  
I shan't be in oblivion that you mattered  
I shan't fail to realise that  
your virtuous traits are spectacular  
This is not a placation, it is a realization  
That my promise is alive  
That so long as we continue to breath  
We shan't part.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# New Year Contemplation

Life takes new turns as time wanes  
A lot said, a lot done; what remains?  
I sprint into ardent prayer as a new year  
calls on me; to live again, and my affairs steer  
While I delve into an intense contemplation on how  
foggy the days ahead seem  
Expectations compound, and I think it fair enough  
for me to reshuffle my team  
Interestingly this life has its own whims  
It has its own fancies and fashioned dreams  
These words; my thoughts, shall linger on as they  
strike consciences and evoke thoughts  
But tomorrow shall only cast me on the culminations  
of the efforts that I wrought  
Gracious Lord, make this a novel year  
Free from difficult puzzles, free from hunting fear  
Let it be a year of mending the broken pieces of  
relations that were conditional  
Make it one that will see us daring the hectic and accomplishing  
projects exceptional  
I feel a new breeze blowing at this transitional moment  
I sense a refreshing ambiance and espy a nouveau crescent  
Yes! I know. I know that in the fuzziness of our path  
to prosperity  
Our hope and stride shall lead our way till eternity.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Piercing Silence

Your piercing silence has now become a torment  
Your striking silence looms like a torrent  
Into consideration take my displeasure and grant  
me clemency  
For questioning your love and being a subject to  
despondency

You are the linchpin in the survival of this relation  
You are the one behind the come-back of our elation  
I know you have taken umbrage at my action  
And that makes me ululate because there appears  
no solution

But even in this qualm the purity of our relation shall  
lead the way  
This quandary shall come to a quietus to our dismay  
For the tradition of our love is never flinching  
And the pillars of our faith is never flagging

Let this silence erupt an ecstasy  
Let this faith satisfy our fancy  
Let this love take precedence over our egos.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Ratbag

Stare not at me

Your face i wish not to see

You only know to relish

When your own be in anguish

Your sight makes me perturbed

Hop it! So I will be relieved

Life get to stab you, killjoy

That none will be yours to coy

When you will be covered with bitterness

Know you will, definition of kindness

By then you got to apprise me

Of what henceforth you'll be.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Recuperation

I write these words  
Full of ecstasy  
My malady  
has gone by  
No more I am  
shackled by pain  
No more i am on  
in the clouds  
I have recuperated  
A soothing slumber  
for me  
Now I gorge on  
my mother's yummy grub  
I will spill  
Till my lips jade  
My face will evince  
mirth and joy  
My heart is enraptured  
To my Godhead  
be my adoration.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Recuperation.

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be my adoration.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Restless Heart

I shall narrate the tale of the restlessness  
of the heart  
With frankness I shall narrate without interpolating  
the fact  
Sometimes the night is a torment as sleep becomes  
impossible  
Because questions and doubts abound; and nothing  
is reliable

I shall pen down the story of the anticipation of my  
heart  
In a piece replete with the sensations of love  
The ways of the world have changed so much  
Yet the culture of hope is still the same  
While the commitment of love remains the strongest  
force

May my sighs find shelter in a heart adorned with the  
ornaments of affection  
Just as close as melody is to the lips  
The ways of the world have changed so much  
Yet the commitment of love remains the strongest force.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Song Of 2010

Verily i realised the fixity  
As the days showed versatility  
Hence hid no verity.  
It's pleasure i never sated  
For the happy moments created  
With me will remain treasure.  
Some moments to us were arcane  
The atavistic feelings still remain  
And none such moments was a  
bane  
It redefined companionship to me  
And how comrades could be  
So they remain delicate to me.  
I recall when i was told  
That not it i could hold  
Let alone making a mold  
Flipping through this diary  
I espy that victory  
Which for good will be history.  
Some about whom i went dotty  
Ruined it all in jiffy  
As though to them i was ninny.  
My Lord created a happenstance  
For altruists in my life to make  
entrance  
Alhamdu lillah for that bright  
chance.  
Look how the moon sheds light  
This memory filed night  
Does it show mirth or plight?  
The song of the nightingale  
through my window is wafting  
And keeps me deliberating  
Over the news which its holding.  
My words are the citadel of the  
year  
Which i say for all to hear  
If not to you, to me the are dear.  
This year gathered all it could

gather

It delivered all it would deliver  
But about none of it should you  
maunder.

O Lord fortify my faith in you  
And all i set out to do  
To none be my adoration but  
you.

How early this year started  
How soon it has ended  
How quickly from it I strided.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Song Of 2011

These words are for you  
Who has lived through  
The changing hours of this year  
Overcoming every obstruction and  
fear.  
When I pore over how passed time  
My say about time chimes  
With what always I hear  
From elders who often are near.  
Least did we expect some dead  
Leaving families for others to head  
Now we tread on paths alone  
Learning for our sins to atone  
I could only hear the clock tick  
But some occurrences out i could not  
pick  
It remained certain as rising of the  
sun  
That many from hardship could not  
run.  
My voice so desperate echoes a  
rapturous smile  
For those who could cross the miles  
Every obstacle they had to pass by  
So the victory ladder they climbed  
high  
Within a tick we learned to stay  
Without cherished ones who went  
distances away  
Yet we could have still a sound sleep  
And many divine promises to keep  
Religious festivals happened in a  
joyous way  
And kept us all replete with gay  
Worship still is what remains in our  
hearts  
For we'll continue to pray off our  
own bats.  
While we stand always to cheer

When a good news is dispatched for  
us to hear  
We should crave always to be near  
So in each other's agony we could  
share.  
The year has ended up in its own  
way  
And left us with an account to give  
today  
But to you who is in sorrow or in  
felicitation  
Awake! And pray a prayer of  
benediction.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# The Night Before Dawn

The day has ended  
The sun gives way to the night  
Soon the sky will be free  
Of flocking birds  
Workers trod home  
After long hours of toil  
The laughter and cries  
The day has brought  
Shall be quiet memories  
The silence of this night  
Breeds untold thoughts  
In my befuddled mind  
Dare I wait for the morrow  
Ignorant of what it holds  
If death be merciful to me  
While being carried by sleep  
My ears shall be free  
Of the sounding echoes of today  
While the dawn awaits  
To apprise me of new experiences.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# The Pang Of Illness

once again I'm shackled  
by the pain of a cruel illness  
since I've turned indisposed  
I've been struck with fatigue  
while the task of days  
the duties of tomorrow and today  
refuse to render to me the chance  
that i may have the happenstance  
for my Deity to beef me up  
within my being i feel a stab  
by a sickness which knows no  
clemency  
my case is something I've still not  
fathom  
till the cow comes home  
my heart again and again  
is bearing the pang of pain  
the doctor never comprehended my misgiving  
yet a remedy to me he intended giving  
I'm imprisoned by this hospital stay  
yet my pain refuses to ameliorate even for a day  
listen, loved ones who care  
stand not beside my bed and stare  
at how i struggle to breath some air  
for I've learnt hard to bear  
nature decided to beef me up  
that I'll always stand strongly up  
to its strange examinations  
God of all that exist  
free me from the shackles of depression  
for when cases worsen  
unto you all look on  
grant that i leave this healing edifice  
singing your praise replete with raptures  
mercy be on me and all who showed concern.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Time Redecide

Willy nilly

You are leaving

Fortunate i am

To have had

The happenstance

Of meeting you

Your timeless bounties

I shall pine for

The forgiveness, mercy

And lailatul Qadr

I will gag for

Your departure

Nags at me

O Ramadan

Spare me your light

That it may light up

My dim path

Time redecide

Our encounter

Again, again, again.....

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

## To Joe, Who Misunderstood It.

Yes, i believe perfection reigns  
For perfection, you and i crave  
But in those who claim perfect  
souls  
Exist inevitable flaws  
I agree he may go astray  
Yet aside good he's been to you  
The differences he buried  
For your desire he tried  
Yes, i believe the tongue  
may try to guide to goodness  
But from Him above is real  
guidance  
A guidance certain as never  
before  
It was all idyllic  
yet tranquility you seemed not  
look for  
But wrath, that would remain  
you wished to judge  
And your judgement ruined  
your edifice, built by his  
unflinching affection  
you so desired to know all of him  
to question that which made him  
it is no verity, no truth  
if i say you have judged yourself  
or questioned your manner  
Hark, you cannot be more than a  
human  
And it's God only who knows all  
i know it, verily  
that you sure will discern  
the pity, the concern with which  
i voice out the dishonesty  
you have shown  
you failed in understanding  
what defines friendship  
the love it holds

the assurance it gives  
the light it reflects  
the beauty it portrays  
for in your bid to judge him  
you ruined all these  
and wounded him in return  
Listen, judgement is for Allah  
Go, search out for what perfection  
means  
and how one should judge  
then allow not your heart  
to let you into knowing  
what should remain hidden from  
you.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Tomorrow

Ahead lies a future where  
we are obnoxious of  
Where we can only envisage  
but not make a reality of  
The glorious past never leaves  
a speck of evidence  
As time wanes and the clock ticks, the presence becomes the only essence

Ahead lies a future where  
our steps are embedded in  
Fuzzy doubtful flashes  
of despair and moments dazzling  
Competing against time, the days shrivel so  
much so that  
We have nothing to do than to strive and reason

Ahead lies a future that  
drives us into an intense contemplation  
That doesn't halt a second  
even as our expectations compound  
Interestingly this same future  
has its own whims  
It moves on, like the juggernaut toward its own dreams

Ahead lies a future that is  
a culmination of the strides we wrought  
Yes! I know  
I know that in the fogginess of our path  
Our hope shall lead our way to glory

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# Too Many Yesterdays

I have become your passion as time alters  
And in my memory you float like the still waters  
In our union exists a spectacular divinity  
Too many yesterdays shall lead us to eternity.

Too many yesterdays is a calamity to mankind  
Not the fear of being in eternal darkness  
Since yesterday will always leave us with wild  
Imaginations  
Too many yesterdays have become a worry to  
Mankind.

The desired elements shared I'm afraid is just for  
A moment  
Yet its implication is eternal  
Yesterday is a continual stage of our being today  
Too many yesterdays sets my memories ablaze.

Hehehe! I laugh with so much passion and lament with  
Pain  
But I'm afraid mankind should be wary of making  
Yesterday a source of happiness  
For it's as fast as light in leading mankind to eternity.

Too many yesterdays are the reasons I'm alive today  
And shall be the reason to depart  
From our spectacular union the morrow  
Too many yesterdays.

Too many yesterdays limit my scope of closeness to you  
And clips the wings of the love for you I do  
Sunsets continue to leave me so so befuddled  
My heart's desire, my love rekindled.

Too many yesterdays to me opens up  
The portals of a bright future, no longer a lingering desire  
Of a shrouded uncertainty  
A battle to look back to, a journey to nurture.

Too many yesterdays shall lead us to eternity  
Where there shall be eternal happiness as we will go  
Hand in hand crossing the rivers of life  
Shielding each other from being drenched by rains  
Of pain  
What a moment it shall be  
For we will always stand together, and cease to be  
Divided.

Too many yesterdays  
Too many yesterdays.

Written by: Hakam Abubakar, Dan Saefullah Mustapha, Bernard Oppong and  
Lyna Karel.

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HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# University Of Life

The precepts of living joyously still remains our concern  
For what we give precedence goes to discern  
How ginormous our merry and melancholy will be in turn  
At the university of life we encounter hoards of pratfalls  
Yet strive to maintain cheerful cheery countenance amid all  
Gingerly suppressing the painful pains and stressful strains.  
Pragmatically we observe how our plans are scuttled  
And scruple to get every obstacle and shortfall battled  
Carefully amassing and rekindling our visions for the morrow.  
Amid the raptures and fortunes of the university of life  
Let's relish the moments for felicity runs rife  
Amicably blending with our wishes and expectations.  
Herein we possess monumental moolah and wealth  
Yet paradoxically, yearning and chasing better health  
A reality, a situation and a verity that amazes.  
When i see that cute baby carried in the papoose  
I seethe with unshakable hope and no chance i loose  
wishing that baby a promising future and mercy in perpetuity.  
Transform a soul, shake a conscience, hold a hand  
Adorn yourself in humility and make your chances grand  
For it is so small the abode and world we are in.  
24th August 2012.5: 48am

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

## Verities Of Nature.

The night will always  
be followed by a morning  
And nature shall always  
assume its verities  
i say a rift is bound  
between the closest souls  
But nothing is a rift  
for those souls  
that to themselves  
remain truehearted  
i have seen youth fade away  
snatching treasures from men  
Keeping the verities of nature  
i have seen loved ones leave  
leaving memories only  
So to give verisimilitude  
to the verities of nature  
i gave real credence  
to the verities of nature  
When i saw pulchritude  
dwindle away  
like the setting sun  
from the countenance  
of yesterday's stunners  
Strange and real  
is nature with its verities.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

# We Shall Meet Once Again.

Recall how I trod away  
On the school's vacation day  
With my wee hand so gay  
I waved you graciously  
Then I saw tears in your eyes.

I had tried being brave  
To keep my tears within  
Tears that flowed endlessly  
Like the Mississippi river in America.

I recollected the moments we shared  
Being good friends we cared  
You used to say let's learn  
The time is always ripe  
I looked around the school  
And saw people trooping home.

How, how should I portray this  
That day I had to part  
I left the school with your memories  
That made me replete with hope  
Hope that fed my notion with certainty  
That we shall really meet once again.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR

## With You It Will End.

There I saw you santer  
As I sheltered under the mango  
Over your raven hair I wonder  
My eyes set gawping at it  
Your fragrance wafted over  
I guess the trees commended  
Your distance got farther  
Anymore I could not sit  
For seeing you I ambled over  
But you knew it not  
That my heart for you craver  
For you I am gagging  
The world will sure ponder  
Over beauty which never was  
Sure! tranquility I found  
When my eyes you espied  
I have seen my best encounter  
This be my first ascent  
And I vow  
With you it will end.

HAKAM ABUBAKAR