

Poetry Series

**Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu**  
**- poems -**

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# Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu(06/02)

# After 'the Ghost And The Darkness'

After the 'ghost and the darkness'

My mind still reflects

My drum beats faster

My body guitar plays badly

I recall every scene

Alert as never

Moves at any sound to see

Oh no! That was a bicycle

Along the balcony

Imagination threatens to damage

But at same time thought to be Samson

To kill a lion if it comes now, yes!

No way out when it comes

But not with that comedy

That was just a mere cockroach

The broom could not even harm

No! This is not how to begin

Everything must go normal

Be at ease and at peace

Then, the wild bird's feast

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# Erebus Heart

I have had a bellyful of you  
I have swallowed enough,  
In token of my humility  
But you chose to chew and spit on me

Despite all my sermons of plea,  
Yet you chose to remain deaf  
You mistook my humility  
Of all things, for servility  
Because you are blind

In all honesty,  
You are a nefarious dog  
Full of humiliation  
To be frank,  
You are the worst of men

You chose no virtue  
And made sure  
I gave in unwillingly  
In your hands  
Is life of servitude  
Undesired, you molested me

You took away my maiden head  
Now I feel like a used tin  
Trod and thrown into the bin

Why are you not proud,  
You dog beneath contempt?  
Instead you tell them  
Lies that caress their brain

Who will I exculpate?  
Who will take the blame?

Who will hear me  
And stand for you?  
He must be despicable

In fact his heart  
Is no better than yours!

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# Fun Evening

In the garden with Jerry and Berry  
The evening was cool and airy  
Happy picking cherries and strawberries  
And Terry carrying the little Henry  
We had fun and told tales of the fairy  
Soon we were all weary  
Then a call from aunt, Cherry  
We left for dinner and made merry

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# Give And Want

We all want this and that  
That and this, and that  
And more, more and some more

In our endless want and need  
Unending want of selfish need  
Is no want to give  
Nor the need to give

Selflessness is perfection  
The divine simplicity  
That we seek and yearn

Seek what you can give  
Want and give  
Give and want  
Need, give, receive

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# I Fly

Whenever they fly  
All and all fly  
No more anger  
Seeing them fly  
I fly

MyJoy is weightless  
I cannot contain  
My heart is light  
Free of sadness

Despite left in destitute  
Seeing them fly  
I inure  
And fly

I have been betrayed  
I have been dejected  
But when I see them fly  
I fly

Just because I am an unmarried mother  
Because I believed in lies  
I have made gossips and gossips boom  
Sticking out their heads through their windows

When I see them stand in corners  
I weep and cry  
But when I see them fly  
I forget them and fly

Is that why I see them in my balcony?  
So that I will always fly  
When I see them fly  
Even if they come down on me  
Like a ton of bricks  
I will see them fly  
And I will fly

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# In My Class

Ten eyes are fixed on me  
Not all are with me  
Only eight ears are with me  
Lesson flows in and out  
Of the other two alas!

Alas! where is the other two?

I would not bother of the other heads  
Many times have I badgered words into their heads  
I alone can't quell lateness  
Let their parents help  
To stop absenteeism and unseriousness

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# Let It Rain

If water as rain  
Can bring one, two or three together  
Then let it rain,  
We stick together

Spontaneously, in the evening  
Everyone is inside, no carousal  
Then let it rain,  
For you are with me every evening

And rain made them walk gently  
Make no noise with their feet  
Then let it rain,  
i can hear your heart beat.

If rain does this great good  
Rain always, you are superb!

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# Men Of Our Time

&lt;/&gt;These men of our time  
Are they the same with the past?  
Blazing of fire  
Of sinful desire.  
Are they really of blood  
As our ancestors  
Whom we so much thought  
Of better things?

Loveless men of our time  
Roseless are their gardens  
In their shapeless heart,  
Sodom and Gomorrah lives again  
Lies of lies burning  
Lie about lie, Beware!

These dogs of our time  
Dragons that speak  
Unleashed beast in flesh  
Wolves in flesh  
Of unbound thirst  
Unquenchable fire  
Baskets!  
Empty and shallow  
Think with their manhood

I used to know that  
Kisses and hugs are of love  
Cuddle and care. And care  
I used to know that  
Those men loved, cared  
And even died for it  
I was told that  
They brought river to the desert  
In a very special way

These men of our time  
Descendants of wolves

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# My Lord Knows It All

Your mind was half way made  
But the trip was already paid  
You came, we were ignited  
In love again, you were lighted  
Because it was me  
Still me, never changed me

We planned two to be one  
But you already planned for one  
You made fuss about everything  
Held grudges for nothing  
You believed your psychic  
Because you're a cynic

You came and scrutinized me  
I danced, you demonized me  
You tried to make my friends foe  
Make me love your friends and foe

I knelt, begged and wailed  
I prayed, cried, it failed  
Through my tears you smiled  
To their ears you lied

Hey, let me tell you  
I care no more about you  
Many pulled me through  
My Lord remained true

And because of my Lord  
I shall do what's in accord  
I forgive you snake  
Though you caused me pain and ache

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# Racebulsers

I chuckle at 'racebulsers'  
sometimes I pause,  
Lost in people  
Wondering why give a damn?  
Alas! Donald Trump

When I see their writing  
I know their thought  
When I hear them talk  
I see their eyes, their soul  
The littlest thing to behold  
Their little minds  
Their hollow soul  
Alas! gods of the radicals

I prefer them better  
Owning to be proud robots  
Screaming their foolish minds  
Yet, the emptiness persist  
The most dangerous are shams

Don't be deceived  
Amongst you they stand professionals  
Neighbours and allies  
The tortoise stands in awe of them  
Original shams hiding with ethics  
It's all on the outside  
Those smiles but bang bang!  
Alas! hate without border

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# Scourging Day

Thousands of drops masked my style  
Looked Like I wore wet cloth off the line  
I had to go see my lawyer  
Imagine me wearing a hat, on a bike to town

You could see I was giddy  
Hot, exhausted and thirsty  
Why is it so d\*mn hot?  
Reason for immediate leave, I found?

We fanned through our chat  
It felt like no ceiling up there  
As we shared stories of the past  
We drank every second to calm

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# Sit

sit in the seat  
when it is hot, sit  
when it is cold sit  
it is your seat  
in hot days  
your clothes dry  
in cold days  
we are warmed as we tie  
so sit  
sit in your seat

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# Sorry And Bye Bye

When I wrong you  
You apologize  
When you hurt  
You are sorry

When we hurt each other  
Controversies and misunderstanding  
After all and all  
You apologize

But little did I know!  
Alas, an apology with a goodbye!

Please don't apologize anymore  
I have been stupid all this while  
Better we're at war for a while  
than we are no more

Please take back your apology  
Don't say it  
Don't think of making one  
Now I know you really hurt  
And yes it takes two to fight and love

Please take back this last part  
I am on my knees  
My world is torn apart  
I am sorry  
I apologize

It's always you and me

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# The Beautiful One Is On The Way

I had a dream  
The brilliant sun smiled at me  
I inhaled the sweet smell  
Free of impurity, that's splendid  
And the atmosphere, star

A dream I had  
The drumming and beats echoed  
The melodious voices and rhythmic foot sounds  
The birds followed it  
How wonderfully they rejoiced and flew

Still the dream, in that dream  
The beautiful one was born  
The ugly ones washed and stand  
Beautifully in rejection of the old

The colourful dream  
Broadcast the blessed future  
Who then would be fair with treason?  
Oh no! The days are blest

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# The Cock Woos

King of the street  
Near the Kirk I go

With red it charms  
The white beautifies  
Like flowers are attached  
Beauteous like the roses

He welcomes all time  
Daily they increase  
For they have become uncountable  
Yet it neither has choice nor chose

It bends to pick, they do  
Very close, they move  
Like children that are still nursed

As the sun set  
On the tree with them  
He finds rest

The attractive king still woos

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# Tie

he will only work if he makes the tie  
of his tie

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu

# Who Are The Bereaved?

When you cry more than the bereaved  
the bereaved stare in shock  
they wonder  
they try to recall  
reason why they grieve  
Still of the same cause?  
They ask in disbelief

In my country  
the wicked and the greedy  
weep more than Job  
These egocentric chameleons  
with their sham faces  
weep more than the needy

These fraudulent impostors  
weeping all over the place  
These nefarious imps  
Beast of our nation  
Our destruction at noonday  
Night-walkers!  
grow corruption all season  
and it's their daily bread

You must be delusional  
to think you fool us  
To think you are smart  
ridiculous stinking minds  
Betrayed by own selves

Shame on you  
You destroy them  
Not you?

And shame on you  
if you know them  
and still dine with them  
Shame on you

because we all fall  
Shame on you  
travestyng this nation

We all are the bereaved  
Let the snake shed  
then sincerely we grieve

Ifeyinwa Ezenyimulu