

Poetry Series

John Onyeme
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

John Onyeme(26 December,1990)

My name is John Chika Onyeme. I hail from Ndukwa West Local Government Area of Delta State. Am quite an amiable person; kind hearted, and have loving grandeur. Teaching, reading, and writing are my hobbies.

The love for poetry has been existing in me since I was a kid, but being dyslexic, I could not show any thing for it until recently. I had to step on so many thorns to be that brilliant I had wished to be. I became a swot and that has lead me to what am able to do now.

However, am still a student of the Federal College of Education, Technical, Asaba, Delta State. There, am working hard to be the distinctive teacher, and a writer I wish to be. Although, my first novel is under publication, just as much as I need to show how much I love poetry.

So I see poetry as a way to get free from inner trouble, a way to show the world the happenstances of your heart, and the pleasure of creative writing; it is a great fun.

Akpu, African Food

The heavy white joy!
If you aint the one to marry
the rich luscious Egusi soup,
Then it wouldn't be a complete ambrosia

The lord of energy
Rich in nobility when molded in the palm
You put rich smile on the faces of those who sit to you
You invigorate those who consume much energy

You drive through the throat
Smoothly without accident
As if the throat is an express road
And you land with force on the floor of the stomach
As you stand donating power
To every part of the body

No one will doubt your heaviness and ableness
You are the lord of all lumpy food
Bless be the hands that make you

John Onyeme

Anger

Your voice is too loud
Always try to be calm
Try to work things out
Without fight or qualm

Always tame your anger
You're not an animal
Whose anger is danger
And end up so abysmal

Anger in the morning
Isn't a good sign of the day
Anger in the evening
Will ruin good sleep, I say

Anger will sour the blood
Squeezing its happy flow
Wash away peace like flood
The head; so sick and low!

To be angry isn't a crime
But the result is impious
Losing God's blessing all the time
And end up gladless, yet vicious

Maintain your good health
Your anger mustn't drive you
Self control is part of wealth,
Despite what ever you pass true

John Onyeme

Bachelor

How long would I keep searching
For you in this jungle?
My searching eyes have peered every where
There are angels but non have your speciality
It's time I get hold of you my invisible love
Reveal your presence to me
Come sow your love in my fertile being
And it shall grow everlastingly,
For my care is immortal
Come rule my heart, and lead me to the realm of true love
Come my love
Come the life of my heart
Come the health and wealth of mine
Come quickly my princess
I, your noble prince awaits your cuddle
Like an orange cut into two,
I'm the half of you,
And you are the half of me
Together we shall make an amazing whole

John Onyeme

Bait

When my eyes meet the red painted of yours
And in company with your pink robust lips
Many things swell wild and vile in my mind
And I look behind your loaded waist
Taking a slower view up to your chest
My heartbeat is paused by those wild nipples
And worst you a flaunt them so amorously
At my own peril, you flaunt your body
Many things I'm forced to do but to you
Yet I'm not in love neither so in lust
I but only fear your mien and your plan
Wilder than Jezebel's and more deadlier
Than Delilah's. O', I'm a helpless prey

John Onyeme

Capricious Cronies

Good friends are pious and source of joy and strength
Their influence; just and true like the sunlight
They feel your pain and trudge with you to any length
To see they pull the irking weeds in your life

Betrayal lives, malice does breath and grows
In the hearts of bad friends; belyful fellows
But love and forgiveness lives day by day
In the hearts of friends who cherish God's way

Destruction is the simplest part of life
That 'simple thing' that turns this world a mess
But this is the sole nature of cult friends;
Who live their lives in the dark of the night
They won't quit lest they commit deathly offense
Like wolves in sheep skin some would come to you
But like a nightmare their mien'll appear cruel
Some aim to paint black your eyes with pleasure
Just to kill what makes your life a treasure
Don't get entricked, and don't get in their hood
Lest you want your life decay like wet wood

Watch those peers who claim and preach the Gospel
Some appear godly, but with minds of hell

Good friends are pious and source of joy and strength
Their influence; just and true like the sunlight

John Onyeme

Devil At Work

The work of the devil;
Amorphousness among the churches,
It reeks from twisting the Scripture.
Twisted by those standing famous and respected at the pulpit.
Twisted to suit their theories;
Are we in the house of God, or theological class?
Quoting half a verse to prove their claims
Avoiding the remaining that rebukes them.
The work of the devil;
He's instrumenting their minds
Using their tongue to instill bogus principles
Pleasing their carnal desire,
And the desire of the confused congregation.
Interpreting symbols to flow with their doctrines
Ah! The Bible is there, but not felt
The words are heard, but out of truth
And all is made, not to convert, but to convince.
There are more churches than ever,
Yet there are more disillusioned members.

John Onyeme

Do Not Look At Me Again

Do not look at me again
'Cause my heart can not bargain
For the charms within your eyes
That make my heart beat to rise

Please, do not come close to me
Don't touch me, O', don't grope me
You'd render my senses weak
And leave me to moan than speak

Do not speak a word to me
Your voice soft and replete with glee
Would melt my body and soul
And make yearn for you hold

Stay away from me my love
Lest I be a slave to you

John Onyeme

Don'T Be In A Hurry.

Like my Mama used to say
Never be in a hurry young-blood
Everyone is not born thesame
Let not your ostentatious friends sweep you to regret like flood
You mustn't sell yourself to hell
All for you to get fame
They that did so,
Their story was obscure to tell
Until dead they had to go
Indeed, what wealth without soul?
Wealth without godly source,
Will take no time to be sore
Just when you start getting the joy
What need is the wealth that can never last?
Young-blood, you wont enjoy such time of wealth; it's too fast
Stay in good health as you work hard
In God's hands leave the rest
For He sees your strength and your needs in your heart
Hope in Him, for His time is the best

John Onyeme

Don'T Leave Me My Friend

How can this be my friend,
That our friendship has end?
How can this be true,
When all I know is you?

How can you leave my heart,
To tear my whole being apart?
How can you imprison me with your absence
And starve me of your presence?

How long would I live
To tell the tale, you did leave?
Where would I get the strength
To walk in the pain of this length?

Oh dearest, please don't go away
Words ain't enough to say
How much you'll kill me so
If I see you truly would go

Forgive me, I have hurt you,
Forgive me, I did hurt you
Forgive me if I had been so bad
To have made you gone so sad
Do not leave me at this deadly end
I beg of you my dear friend

John Onyeme

Far Away From Our Cuddle

I know you're far
Far away from my sight
Far away from my hold
Far away from my caress
But this distance,
Can't raise a wall against you and I
I'm always with you.
And this you'd know when
You hear the songs of the morning birds,
When you see the smiles of the blue sky
And feel my presence, my caress,
When the evening breeze brings to you

My softness
My embrace.
Your presence in my heart is like the sun light
And would always remain bright
Do not be troubled my love,
For as the sun rises
I see you wake up from your bed
As the sun sets
You see me go to bed
In our hearts we'll meet
In our dreams we'll see

John Onyeme

I'M No Better

I'm no better than not by your side
I'm a fraction of myself without you
I have no shame, and have nothing to hide
Whether I stand clothed or bare in your view
There's nothing righteous than how you love me
There is nothing stronger than the bond we share
You are the way and the door and the key
To all that could give me joy or despair
The more you look at me the more I thrive
The more you embrace and kiss me the more
You fuel my breath, the more I feel alive
The more my heart crave for you than before
And one thing I want you to understand
Is that I'm no blessing than in your hand

John Onyeme

I'M Not Perfect

You can punish me
I deserve to be
But try to see
In my heart, I weep
See in it, I bleed
Just as much as I plead
To be forgiven, by thee
But you can't help me
If you continue to only see
Every wrong I do to thee
See my dearest, am not a perfect being
That's the way I've always been
I beg of you, am trying my best
To make you happy has ever been my quest
Yet nothing I do pleases you
Oh my dearest, how should I do?
I never want your care to end
You've been my everything my friend
How do I live without you?
My happiness is you,
And you know it's true
My dearest one
We've always had fun
What's this sudden wrong
That I've ever done
That can't be forgiven?
Please, and please forgive me
Do not, and do not leave me
For so much, and long, I cry
You'll see soon, I die
In you has been me
And in me has been you
My vow is to please you
And forever be with you

John Onyeme

Impious Teen Girls

All you pretty little girls
Flying around like escaped birds
Watch your steps I say, watch your steps
Lest you get yourselves trapped in deadly webs
Webs spun wild for wayward damsels
Webs spun for impious coquettes
Who refused to heed to godly advice
Whose brains are easily engrossed by avarice
Watch your steps I say, watch your steps!

John Onyeme

Infanthood

So long I left my infanthood
When my mind was a stainless snow
When all I do was squelch my food,
Play, cry, sleep and delight my soul

All softness in the world was mine
And I do nothing with my hands
I was adored as if a shrine
And ne'er force to obey commands

I wouldn't walk for long with my legs
But wrapped firm on my mother's back
Or carried soft and slow like eggs
As if a little scratch I crack

But today, all was yesterday
I won't be worshipped like a god
But serve all who nurse 'til 'day
And live a life that please' my God

John Onyeme

Just Say The Words

Bla bla bla
You always say that bla
Just go straight to the point
Don't make otiose joint
Know what you have to say
Stop adlibbing every day
The words are not that far
Neither will you need a car
To journey through that mile
That you wanna make me smile
Just say you love me
On my face'll smile always be.

John Onyeme

Like A Healing

I don't know what this is, my friend
Neither do I wish that it comes to end
So cool and sweet like ice is this feeling
So gradual and fervent just like a healing
There's nothing like it I've felt before
Neither is there a thing much better to adore
Oh, my friend, it is your bright, bright eyes
Within which are treasures I can't ever price
It is your charm, your gentry and innocence
That remain in me an incandescence
It is more so, your gait, oh, the way you walk
And then the ensorcelling way you talk
You're so much an engrossment
That I can't for a second prevent.

I want to have you and very well you alone
I want to feel you more than the bod of my own
I want every single thing that concerns you
Even if it means they are trouble to pass through
I want your face to be the source of my courage
And your touch the extinguisher of my rage
I want to like you than a birds likes to fly
And continue to hug you till the very day I die
I want you to hold my hands, lean on me and say
That you'll be my friend each and every passing day
I want to talk to you in my good or in my bad times
And that each one of your words and mine are rhymes
I want us to always be together like a pair of shoes
And to always have no other than ourselves to choose
I want us to always look into our eyes and confess
That we love each other, whether in neatness or in mess
I want us to always laugh and smile and play about
And never to see our company as such a drought
I want you to forever be a part of me as I a part you
That the love we've come to share forever remains true.
I want to love but only you to love and love again
Whether it is my my loss to do so or my gain

Love And Lust

Don't say you love me yet
'Cos I fear such truthful lie
It's now a modern blarney
Used by the youths of today
Whose tongues are wordly wet
And might dearly cry
That they love you more than money
Just to steal your sacred pride
And later dump you aside
It's such a wicked infatuation
That leads to heart destruction
Some don't know how they grew it
Until they hurl their victim in a pit,
Of unbearable disappointment
So please! Don't claim you love me yet
Sit and think for a long moment
Scrutinize the exigency of that zeal
Whether it's truly very real
Oh stop belying!
You can't make me a fool

John Onyeme

Lovesome

O' my love, my voice, my song, my melody
O' you whose beauty is the source of my strength
Whose caress feeds my bone, my flesh with pleasure
Whose bright grin is the cause of my tranquil life
My heart would sing of you as the sun rises
And would beat to speak of you as the sun sets
I stand a tree, your shade in the burning sun
And your lee, your anchor in the stormy rain
Of all I have, you are my health and my wealth
Come what may, you are mine till the end of time

John Onyeme

Modern Babes

Yes, modern beauty in display
The hot flaunt like I-don't-care
There is so much to say
About these babes we men dare

Yes, the gravitating cat walk
Revealed thighs; glistening skin
There is so much to talk
About these babes we fight to win

Yes, the thick alluring sexual scene!
Naked bodies on street and screen
There is so much chideless exposure
About these babes feeding us with pleasure

Please, just a minute...
You're not scared of this kind of beauty?
Yes, I mean it,
This beauty is guilty!

This present way of dress to kill,
Don't you sense a satanic deal?
They claim it's modern style, and skill
To dress with such sinful zeal?

Well, lets tell the truth;
That beauty so impious, so ungodly
That which thrills us youth
Is a sweet way to doom, undoubtedly

John Onyeme

My Clothes

Hey! Don't gawk at me like that
I'm not a mad man like you're filthily thinking
It doesn't matter if I clothe my being in fetid rags
Judge me not by my ugly and poor look
But my godliness should worth thy judgement
'Cause even 'them' in king and queen's robe
Can't in any means, possess any form of my righteousness
Them, whose manners are as disgusting as rotten egg
Whose hearts have no difference with the devil's
Who enjoy the sight of their fellow being struggling in pain,
And in the sea of their uncalled misfortune

Judge me not by my ugly and poor look
It doesn't matter if I clothe my being in fetid rags
What matter is how much you'd done to better my state
If it amuses you, then like me enough to redress me
If it irks you, then love me enough to
Get me clothes that will fit my being,
And would please you who truly cares
But if non you would do, love or like
Don't be unwise to laugh at my misfortune
Or stare at me that I wish to die.

John Onyeme

My Friend

You water my dried heart
With so much care and love
You trace my pain to my bone
And absorb it with electrifying kisses
You smile light into my dark mind
And scare away confusion and sadness

The way you massage my heart
With your true advice and care
Relieve me of my irking problem
You're the only river in the desert
Where I can gladly drink survival
Oh dear...you live in all my senses

I love your grandeur
And I love your mien
You're my role model
And am your only twin
You'll keep growing in my heart
As I'll keep watering you with love

John Onyeme

No Secret Is Truly Hidden

It's so painful how I came to know
That this little girl has come to grow,
So sensuous, daring and wild
That she affirmed she's no longer a child
She claims she knows what the elderlies know
And I wonder why she thought so
And there came a revealing day
When she asked me at play
'Hey brother, what do you think is sex? '
That pregnant question made me vex
But I felt it's good she knows
So she won't get bad 'touches' as she grows
Beause telling her deep about sex like foreplay
Would be a mind-infiltrating thing to say
So I twisted out a clever answer this way,
'Hmm, sex is being a boy or a girl...'
But how she stared at me with such a quirk
That I had to explain sex more
For it would be abstruse leaving it at that shore
So I continued, saying to this little lady,
'...And it's what a mum and a dad can do to get a baby'
'Oh yes! ' she exclaimed, 'I think that's right,
So that's why Mum and Dad sleep together at night? '
'No? ', I answered trying to end the talk
And as I tried to walk
Out of her, she pressed on as she said,
'So that's why at night, they groan and moan in bed? '
'Gosh! You talk too much little girl'
I bashed her as my mind began to whirl
'Lets leave this, I have some where to go'
'But I need to know,
If I can give sex a try'
'Shut up! Don't you know the end would make you cry?
You'll become a mum when you're not yet a wife!
And so miserable you may turn your life! '
But she wasn't satisfied yet
Until she exploded this thing that made me regret:
'But you did it with that girl who came to visit you,
So no one should tell I can't do it too,

You, Mum and Dad, and your girlfriend had sex!
And I saw it like I was under a hex! '
Silence gripped my mouth
As the pryful hoyden walked out

John Onyeme

Rare Angel

You kind and skilled thief,
Stealing people's heart with your beauty
Enchanting men who keep fighting over you
As if it is a fight for life
Just as you have stolen my innocent heart
But I never planned to meet you,
I never planned to see an angel whose mien is a spell
Now I can't think of anything,
I can't dream of anything but you, oh you!
I'm helpless in the day and in the night,
In this prison of your thought
Your presence in my heart is the only cure for this madness
I have no knowledge of how you waved this magic into my eyes

The joy glowing in my heart is the product of your look
To make you be my queen is a miracle I pray for
The sonority of your gifted voice soothe my heart from all oddities therein
And your sight alone can pay my debt
Your spotless and lustrous skin,
Exudes the truth of God's perfection
The touches of your words,
The ice of respect and care living in your tongue
Reveal the nobility, royalty and the height of blessing,
Your sweet mother must have placed you
Who would be that extra lucky man you desire,
Who is that man to miraculously own your worthy heart?
I crave, crave so solemnly to be that lucky man
If only this dream can come true

John Onyeme

Reluctance

You've said so much about what you feel
You've suffered so much to make me see it's real
How could I have let you wonder for so long?
Am so sorry I refused to listen to your love song
I never knew how much you worth with me
Until you did decide to let me be
Oh please forgive my reluctance
Do not mind my pride and ignorance
I now crave, crawling dyingly for your love
Come see in my heart the depth of you in me
I now have seen you're my true love
And you were sent to me from up Above

John Onyeme

Revealed

This is it, if I must confess
And this sky above me is my witness,
That each day has never gone by
Without the tranquil thought of you and I
My heart bemoans the distance between us
Your name has been the best tune of my voice

I have been the guy at the shore
But I don't want to be standing there anymore
I can no more bear this starving
And living but the shadow of my craving
I have stretched forth my yearning hand
Waiting for you, my love, to understand.

John Onyeme

Salacious Bond

Here I sit on my thoughts staring at my being
Here I am like the statue of The Thinker
What part of me should I uproot from my life?
What so part of me is eating me decay
As if some termites in a plank of wood
O' I'm dying slow in me, but no one knows
Because the pleasure one enjoys in the dark
Will turn a shameful curse when beheld by light
It is the sweet, one which kills my godliness;
The pack of porns lurking right behind my brain
Those beings, those naked pleasure of the devil
I have fallen their prey, almost every night
I sleep they appear, I think, their voice I hear
Like wraiths, but captivating, mesmerizing
So strong the pleasure that reek, I gladly sin!
I'd give any thing to be rescued from this
Yet the scar would remain deep in my brain
Which calls them back to take again over me!

John Onyeme

Sensation

Please don't stand that close to me
I look scared as you can see
Each kind and soft word you say
Captures and makes my heart sway

Oh, your eyes come to meet mine
And I feel guilty, but fine
Oh, now I perceive sweet fragrance
I warn we should keep some distance

Deep in your heart and mine too
Something holds us bond like glue
We can't stop this persuasion
Yet we can't dare the temptation

And if we let lose our strength
The result would have no end

John Onyeme

Stealing

O yeah, do not breath loud
Do it so cool
Under the secrete cloud
Of being a fool

Walk so slow,
like a stinking snail
Yes? Bend so low
Lead your life to jail

Go on, take it dear,
No one'll see you
Not even one ear,
Heard the sound too

Yes, you're a fast guy
Go on, take a run
Never did you buy
Yet you think it's fun,
To take what's not yours?

You think you're snappy
You've sinned, yet happy
Just think, just think
what good is in this thing?

Or What is this thing
That is truely good
In what you've done?
Why wicked, why so rude?
Oh, to hell you begone!

Can't you hear their cry,
People you stole from?
Hear the cry of the sky
Thundering like drum
(For God had seen you)

Why live such a life,

As deathly as a knife
It'll lead you nowhere
But hell, your kinds end there

Never you try deal,
With people who steal
Or you try to be,
Stealing for me
(In the name of helping me)

If I make you do so,
Hell too, will I go
So please, steal not for me,
In the name of helping me

Never steal for people or yourself
If you still do, stop, stop yourself
(From going to hell)
Such can't be the only choice
To live life, no matter your sorrow or joy

John Onyeme

The Queen Of My Heart

So alluring is the brightness of your eyes
No doubt, in them are some love spell
That's why they're so charming and wise
That I can't really tell
Whether my eyes have seen an angel or
The very goddess of beauty
You leave me to continue to adore
The sweetness of your purity

You walk slow; majestic like the fine cloud
Yet far from being boisterous or proud
Your tongue is so blessed with knowledge and soft words
That's why you control hearts like you're the queen of lords
As you can see, I have no option
Than to be your body lotion

John Onyeme

True Beauty Of A Woman

I do know a young girl
Full of womanliness, that verve
Her heart full of such goodness
No matter what, she never had rudeness
Her heart, like snow was pure
But she felt she had a sickness to cure,
Her face holds no sweetness,
That she felt she was worthless

She would preen all day
For her peers to see and say
That she was beautiful...
But no one saw she was beautiful...
Unlike her friends, admired by boys
And they stay, and play with them like their toys
But see, she was rarely looked at
If only they play with her like that

So she sat all the time lonely
Thinking, and hate herself slowly
She wish she could do something
But there was actually nothing
Nothing she could really do
To feel quite as beautiful as you
Nothing she says about herself
That you'll smile yourself

Then, she went to her mother,
Looking more troubled and sadder
'Mother' she called, 'look at me,
Tell me, what really do you see? '
Her Mum replied: 'Oh dear, I see
I see my good-hearted daughter,
As beautiful as a queen's daughter'
'No Mummy, please tell me the truth'
'You're beautiful, my dear Ruth'

'See Ruth, God's creations are all beautiful and bright,
Shining attractively like the sun light

But it's you, who didn't see it right
Ruth, you need to stop blurring the sight
Of your look from the beauty of your mates
That's why yourself, you've hate
Cos you want to be like them
But theirs is a beauty without root, yet stem'

'Hear what that means Ruth,
This is purely the truth;
Their beauty is just outward
But yours is greatly inward
Outward beauty will fade..away
Inward beauty grows all the way
You have a glowing heart of gold
Godly men search hard to behold'

'The beauty of your heart,
Though you leave this world, won't part,
From you, not your footprint, not your soul
Till eternity it'll grow
Your Maker had made it so
So feel beautiful anywhere you go
Godly people, good men would need it
They'd love it, and will need to have it'

So my dear, you're beautiful
You need to be grateful
To God who saw you're wonderful
Specially, needly at heart
Not necessarily on face
For the wealth of the face,
Would day by day depart
But that in your heart, forever'll stay'

And Ruth's mother concluded
Her daughter's trouble she soothed away
That true beauty of a woman,
Can never fade, can't go away
Weather, make-up, and age
Can not really change
The true beauty of a woman

Uninvited River

How will I cry?
This river has swallowed my tears
My whole happy heart it tears
Leaving my mouth to cry...oh why!

All the hard earnings are gone!
Shelter, food; comfort all ruined
A wicked start-afresh dude!
This sent river thinks it's fun?

Poor dwellers towing almost houses on their heads
Combing quickly every daily breads
Tomorrow will be sore and unsure
For today starts and unending war!

Those living safe from this war,
Won't understand...cos they never saw;
This river wickedly pregnant and lousy
Delivered boas, reptiles that claimed dwellers' houses

Wish not your enemy flood disaster
Be you such a curse master
Flood, a terrible relative to hell
The end of it is too heavy to tell

John Onyeme

Who You Are

Don't think you don't worth the best in this world
Because there is nothing you can not be
One is destined to be whom one declares
Let not fear chase the living greatness in you
Think great like it's your right to be a next king
Those who think shallow end up being that low
'Cause they are yet to see, and yet to know
They are where their thoughts has placed them today
And live to be where it'll place'em tomorrow
Yes, who you are and what you need to be
Is in the strength of your thoughts and your tongue

John Onyeme

You Won'T Be A Kid Forever

Many years ago I was a little boy
I'd jump, hop, run, kick and play with my ball
I had good friends whose presence gave me joy
But today, oh today, I miss them all!

I have grown into an adult, a man
Who would no more hop, run, or kick like kids
I would be working as hard as I can
To care for my life; my wife and my kids

John Onyeme

Your Beauty

Your beauty is my luminary
Dominating all my heart desire
I would trade it not for all treasures
Of all the seas and the lands on earth
The blue sky by night would fade away
And the stars by dusk would all be gone
The sun shall appear but would stroll off
Just as the juicy flowers of trees
Would dry in pieces by dry season
But your beauty like of the angels
In heaven, would live ever fresh in my eyes

John Onyeme

Your Captive

You're shining endlessly in my heart,
Glowing gracefully like the morning sun
Taking my joy to its apogee
With your gentle caress and smile
It is so true that you're all mine
Undendingly
So let it be!
Let me drown in the sea of loving you
Let me give up my breath lying on your arms
I don't need to be saved,
Loving you senselessly
I want to melt slowly like ice in you
Sleep on your bosom,
Caress me, grope my body,
With every soft touches you have
Soothe me clean from my aches and itches
Take my breath away,
With your honey kisses
Take me to your luscious paradise of love
Own me to nonsense, I remain your only captive.

John Onyeme