

Poetry Series

**Julius Odunusi**  
**- poems -**

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# Julius Odunusi(March 13,1861.)

# Dark Night

Dark Night

Friday, March 25, 2011 - 12: 35AM

Black cloud

Adorn in bleak shroud

Alas tonight! Miss Misery doth sigh

For want of her many radiant eyes

No! Not one gazed down from afar

But for that lone star

Shooting upon its deathly trip

For the Knight, tonight, was gone to that deep sleep

Dreamless yet full of dreams

That would be, if they could be, streams

As the winged, on endless flight

Yea! It was a dark night.

Julius Odunusi

# Death Came Calling

Death Came Calling

Tuesday, October 4, 2011 - 2: 00PM

Death came, calling  
On our doors knocking  
All men dodging  
Hiding, crawling and running  
But, why? !  
Death said...  
"For all men must die! "

Upon the heads of men  
Deaths fearsome mien  
Indeed, all doth fret when  
Death lurks on yon bend  
But, why? !  
Death said...  
"For all men must die! "

Off with his crown and head  
On and on, Death's eerie dirge  
And men tremble with dread  
When death looms only just ahead  
But why? !  
Death said...  
"For all men must die! "

But why? !  
This a dead man's cry  
His eyes no more to see earth and sky  
And death said, to you I am most nigh  
So ask not why  
For all men must die!



# Freedom Of Truth

Freedom of Truth

Thursday, October 28,2011 - 1: 23PM

Truth is a brute  
Neither hollow nor shallow  
It is always the way  
If you know it; or not  
To follow  
Truth is what is  
Neither altered nor tempered  
It is bliss  
If you know it  
Truth simply is  
For it is  
Neither tilted, filtered nor stilted  
It is rigid and frigid  
Neither caring nor daring  
And all that we hold dear  
Naught but vanity  
With which we ourselves adorn  
Which; with time gets tarnished  
And our smiles  
Full of wiles, dry as tiles  
Are vile as bile  
But what is the cost  
To ensure joy is not lost?  
Oh! What it is  
To know that secret  
Of truth  
For truth is just  
And will set you free.

Julius Odunusi

# Men Of Honor, Women Of Virtue

Men of Honor, Women of Virtue

March 2,2012 - 5: 47AM

One golden morn  
My father woke me at dawn  
He asked  
Son, why do you call me father?  
I answered  
I am your son, so I honor you  
He sighed and said  
Though I am father and you my spawn  
If I have not taught you  
Principle and purpose  
Valor and vigor  
Then I am not father though you are son  
At the height of noon  
My mother, my boon  
Asked  
Why do you call me mother?  
I answered  
I am your son, so I honor you  
She sighed and said  
Though I am mother and you my spawn  
If I have not taught you  
Prudence and piety  
Value and vision  
Then I am not mother though you are son  
At twilight  
Grave was this night  
I called father  
I called mother  
And I answered both  
You are father  
And you are mother  
For you have taught me

Well and in deed  
For your words to me  
Have filled me  
With priceless virtue

Julius Odunusi

# Once Upon A Love Song

Wednesday, August 3, 2011 - 1: 48pm

If love is a song...  
you'd be its rhythm.  
If love is a poem...  
you'd be its rhymes.

If love is a drum...  
you'd be its beats.  
If love is a bell...  
you'd be its chimes

If love is a dance...  
you'd be its steps.  
If love is a play...  
you'd be its mimes.

If love is a thing...  
you'd be everything.  
If love is any of all...  
you'd be ALL! And mine.

Julius Odunusi

# Orisun (Origin)

Orisun

Monday, April 18, 2011 - 10: 51PM

I wish  
I could boast  
Of my children  
How they jostle  
And wrestle  
To smother  
Each one, another  
All around the humble earth  
Of my modern hut  
If I could only dare  
Be the father but,  
I would count not  
Even one amongst all  
Dear than my forebears  
For 'twas they that  
Bore  
I and brood.

Julius Odunusi

# Queen Mother

Saturday, October 1, 2011 - 8: 07AM

Mother

Oh! Mother

My pate

Cradled in your bosom

My faith

My fate blossomed

Mother

To you this writ

A laurel, a wreath

A shrew, you fought the odds

You're true, bridged the fjords

So angelic, on wings you rode

Your life, lived and given, an ode

Mother

Oh! Mother

So kind

You are

Queen of mankind

Julius Odunusi

# Today

Today

Friday, March 11,2011 - 2: 30AM

Sharp sorrows

Painful regret

And a tomorrow

That remains

Ever to come yet

All you have is today

To do that, which; you may.

You should, you could

If only you would.

Julius Odunusi

# Tomorrow

Tomorrow

Saturday, January 28, 2012 - 12: 01AM

Yesterday

Today and the day after

I chase after my necessities

While my destiny runs away

Nay, flies free of me

I dream of freedom

From realities which keep me bound

But when will I be free

Of the bond of dreams

To live in the realities which hound my dreams?

Tomorrow, they said is the vision

Tomorrow, they said promised emancipation

Yesterday, that was an inspiration

Yesterday, it was an illusion

Today there is a revelation

Tomorrow never ends

While dreams die.

Julius Odunusi