

Poetry Series

**MAGNUS AMUDI**  
**- poems -**

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# A Beggar's Diary

A beggar's Diary

In deep sigh, a flashback  
To experiences observed  
Again he sighed in rage  
As to the kind of person he be

His face as frowned as folded fries  
Like that of a night soil man  
His hard harmful hand  
Like that of a still standing status

He looked and nearly yelled  
At my poor pleading palm  
Yet, I saw his overloaded pockets  
Along he dragged on

Under the weight of plenty  
Under the weight of poverty

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# A Begger's Wish

## A BEGGER'S WISH

I wish not to be the president  
For I shall not sleep at wish  
I wish not to be the lawmaker  
For I may break them

I wish not to be a judge  
My son maybe ducked before me  
I wish not to be a priest  
I might not heal the sick

I wish not to be an actor  
Someone might name me indecent  
I wish not to be a teacher  
I might teach outdated principles

I wish not to be an executor  
I might execute someone for a crime  
I also committed sometimes ago

All I wish is to be me  
Living life as it unfolds.

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# A Soilder's Anguish

A SOILDER'S ANGUISH

In a flash a flashback  
The transmission of images forgotten  
Images that halted time  
And tamed a lion

The gory of lost sons  
His eyes swells  
Like that of a widowed woman  
The egos of men

With or without consideration  
Those who decided the fate of others  
The horror of a haunted night  
The cry of departing brothers

Brothers turned enemies overnight  
Over the change of interest  
The trauma of witnessing a murder  
Murder of one's beloved

War is but a super volcano  
That can destroys the unrecoverable

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# A Time Shall Come

A TIME SHALL COME

A time shall come  
When our tongues shall die  
And our issue  
Shall speak no more

A time is yet to come  
When they shall become fugitives  
Not of warfare  
But of Origo

A time is to come  
When they shall all be masked  
In another character's costume  
Forgetting the role to be played  
A time when we shall all cry  
In our private bosom

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# African Damsel

African Damsel

<AFRICAN DAMSELHYPERLINK '

As shining as the dark coal of the east.

A figure admired than 8

Hairs like the tail of horse

A skin better than fresh foliage in day

Legs far more straight than ostrich's

Eyes sharper than eagles and lovelier than cats

The 'Uri' her beautifier and decorator

A walking cat in her walk

Gentle and peaceful like dove

As diligent as the diligent ant

Per excellence in all

Thou are beauty

Thou are glorious to behold.

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# Azuka

Azuka

A phenomenon known lone  
To the great one  
For in accord they both are  
Otherwise called a failure

When I came, the roof trickles  
The wall disintegrates  
The barn full less  
Our good for carts

I left the roof without leakage  
The wall integrated  
Our harvests unmarketable  
And our roads for automobile

I am because I make marks  
And not as I detach made marks

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# Background

Background

Where I found myself  
As a toddler causes me anguish  
And quenches the fire he sets burning  
He the father of us all  
Those asleep and those ready to sleep

All I see and hear are words  
Which demolishes current like hearts?  
Mine was no exception  
Born with many words  
But none to write  
As pen we no longer see

My father signs at the news  
I know not why  
He causes and rains abuses  
On whom I know not  
Maybe on that foul  
That threw away the last cup of water  
In our household  
Or maybe the rat  
That ate our weeks' meal

I believe he knows better  
For he talks faster than I do

Even the gods are angry with  
Whoever he rains abuses on  
They have stopped the rain  
And dried our farms

The sins of just a few  
Have crippled us all  
I heard my father say  
Until he brings back all he took

He must chase protruding bellies in

Like my pregnant self  
With numbered and named rips.

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# Beware Tyrant

BEWARE TYRANT

Thou cannot be all  
The executive, legislative and bench  
Thy powers are in others  
Who recognizes your

Thou could never be  
The importer and exporter  
The manufacturer and consumer  
The farmer and the banker

How can thou be?  
The employer and the employee  
The governor and the governe'  
The actor and the audience

Think about  
And redress, for you're, but one

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# Changes

Changes

So many things have changed  
Since the publication  
Of that holy book  
The Bible so called

Some have gone soar  
Like my mother's Nile soup  
Lazarus no longer the rich man hear  
Talk more of his house enter

His soars now licked not  
Now he knew better  
The importance of his visits  
To such a house of plenty

Even the sacred libation  
Is no longer poured  
Greed has taken over

Now the palm wine  
Has lot its distinctive feature  
Of destabilizing the feet  
And bribing the eyes

The palm oil  
Is now like a gum  
Gluing the lips at a meal

Shall I now talk about our festivals?  
Where the untapped breasts of maidens  
Tantalize the old eyes  
And the mad running songs

Of course, these songs are killed  
With these electrifying ones  
That makes our women half-sane  
Sharing what belongs to others

Father, our forests are empty  
And deserted of all kinds of  
Your evening meats

You might be surprised  
We have no more gods now  
Maybe we no longer them worship  
The Ngwu and the Orji  
Are now the pregnant man's roofs

We no longer our offering share  
They are for the pious

Father, our sisters' suitors  
Now come and lure them away  
Denying us the moon time jokes  
And the dance now forgotten

At times, they bring us  
As if as a mockery  
Pots full of sugary liquids  
I refuse to call them palm wine

Father, our boundaries we fought to keep  
Is readjusted  
To suit your contenders  
As no one wants to fight your course

I am here imprisoned  
For refusing to sell  
Your elephant tusk and your eagle feather  
The only thing that reminds me of our Royalty

The sacred forest  
Now a place for picnics

Tell Emezu, that the title  
Are long forgotten and devalued  
What have long differentiated  
The noble and the nobodies

Do you know?  
That which you and mum did at night  
Is now done in an open field  
In the presence of astonished kids

You might also be surprised  
That full-borns' now beggars  
On the road sides of our clan  
In broad hearts and healthy structures

Our wives no longer cook  
Like mother did for you years back  
All they do is seat and paint  
A face to despise

I am sick of this all  
Tell me, how you feel  
Should I come or tarry

Even the aroma of killed fowl  
Are no longer smelled  
I fear to tell you worse

My son is crying  
I think he needs his napkin changed

Soonest, I shall tell you more  
Of a world so much different  
From where you once stayed  
And thought me how to sow  
The yam, and plant the corn  
Where we once danced the Igede  
That portrayed our caliber

Where u taught me never to  
Cheat my friends  
And never to pollute the stream  
Meant for the whole clan

Father, remember you told me  
Not to throw stones into the market square  
For maybe my sisters went therein

I remember the days  
In which you won the matches  
And threw Amalenze the cat  
That day we feasted on antelopes  
And drank first class palm wines

All these are now images  
In my wrecked brain  
I can remember no further  
For things are so different  
Like blood and water

Father, you shall no longer  
Your daughters recognize  
For they are bleached to ripe  
Like the processes of the Banana  
That mother sold periodically

They now frown at the Ogiri  
Which mother adores dearly  
And you so did  
On your table at night

Have you heard?  
That no one your tongue speaks  
Even those that try  
Cannot unpolluted do

If you appear today  
We shall converse with signs  
Like the dumb son of Ozoude

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# Communal Goat

COMMUNAL GOAT

Owned by all  
Yet trusted to one  
For the benefit of all

Why then so scraggy  
Like a road side beggar  
Has he failed to make you baggy?

Because he hated our interest  
Isn't our motherland the trustee  
Our birthright the interest

The kids he keeps selfishly  
Thinking we were all blind  
To see the specie all around  
You are breaching our trust  
Do not make us distrust

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# Communion

Communion

In the midst of males  
The grey haired meant to move  
In accordance with the rule  
Legislated by nature

With kola nut blessing it starts  
Through pouring of libations  
To call the watching sleepers  
It just invites

And unites  
The hustlers and the sleepers  
For we all have shares  
In the unity of the parties

May the light burn still  
And the keeper, keep it still

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# Crush

Crush

Like the rainy season watercourse  
Flowing with full pressure  
Fresh and strong, like wine  
Too strong to bridge

At august it rests  
From pregnant clouds  
And thus the weight less  
Supplying a low mass

At December thou dries  
Leaving relics of pressure  
Denying the fishes the pleasure  
Once thought prerequisite

I once thought it love  
Only to find it desire

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# Degree

DEGREE

The Gold rush of our time  
Bangle and baggy battling  
Serving the sentence sincerely  
Four or five in prima facie

No night without light  
To be Solomon not Ahab  
Eats like a dog  
To save some for soothing

The chalk-playing god  
cocking the hen like girls  
Though not for a chi'd  
Just for 2-1 so called

Yet yawning afterwards  
With the respected Hon's

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# Do This Son

DO THIS SON

My son

As thou climbs the mountain

Cut not the trees

Rather fertilize them

For maybe, just maybe

When you fall

They might wedge you

It is called nemesis

Remember also, the dogs

They never forget thy master

Even in times of famine

Don't think you waste your food

Because when you're chased

They will reverse the chase

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# Dream Filled Night

Dream filled Night

Like the river flows tirelessly  
And the fishes swim continuously  
Up the sky, the star shines brightly  
So shall your dreams romantically

Let your inner mind see vision  
That of a future passion  
Sleep tight in thy mansion  
And indeed inside thy cushion

Thy dreams are no illusion  
But realistically an expression  
So shall it become thy tradition?  
Let thy love flow without intrusion

Let passion thy friend be  
And thy heart unbreakable

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# Eagle

EAGLE

Born of your blood  
Seen once like the eclipse  
Powerful among equals  
Thy color a symbol of peace

Oh, I remember thy feathers  
Worn only by the royal  
My father wore it too  
Because is royal

Thy off springs called eaglets  
Born into plenty  
The wildest hunter on earth  
Faster than English shoot

Your glories are numerous  
And your attack dangerous

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# Earners And Loafers

## EARNERS AND LOAFERS

He is a mechanic  
Repairing failed brakes  
To help or to worsen  
I know not

For many have fallen victims  
In his act of mechanikism  
The failed brake he repairs  
Nevertheless, to second mission it

He wants it second missioned  
However, the result he reasons not  
For life, he thinks rubbish  
The car now gory

Your act brings us back  
To the days of our beginning

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# Eternity

Eternity

Born in a leaky roof  
Chains normatively bangles  
Where bales' pay tribute  
Their fate decided by others

Those who think themselves gods  
Like dogs they penetrated  
Only to recoil like serpents  
Swallowing the hunters game

He violated their rule  
And spoke against their doctrines  
He slept but they were gone  
Buried he was in our minds

To die a man  
Is to forever live

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# Examination

## EXAMINATION

On your coming scholars run, helter-skelter  
how powerful thy stings permeate  
some got sick before the date  
Naughty good scholars escape thy stings.

On your coming candles melt, die and part.  
Like mosquitoes, they become to stand,  
Browsing and researching into papers not blood.  
Your bark far worse than your bite.

On your coming tears run out of the intelligence  
why didn't I meditate before you start  
when mouth crows or whistles start  
Pen writes and rulers measure

on your coming, scholars play with caution  
on your coming, scholars embrace tension.

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# Executors Mare

Executors Mare

The assurance of death  
One by the shameful hanging  
The tears that drops  
The goodbye sighs

Like that of departing lovers  
Murder is committed  
Even when termed legal  
No man is worth killing another

For no man should be free  
If his life from birth till death  
Is displayed in public  
The people shall shout

Like the Jews during Christ's trial  
Crucify him; crucify him.

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# Fallen Irokos (In Memoriam)

FALLEN IROKOS (IN MEMORIAM)

Speedily sprouted, sheltering shrubs  
Yes from sun-like Sirs  
Planning to fertilize our farms  
And mechanizing micro melons

'966 found them chopped  
Them the Irokos  
Ironically from well meant members  
Yet again, they too felled

In their quest to unite and grow  
Our hearts aches, bleeding and saturated  
Yet our mouth guffaw  
For our mother had lads

Sons that could lay inert  
That others may sprout

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# Fear

Fear

Thou make a warrior lame  
An enemy to our race  
Thy means so recondite  
Suffered by all except none

In thee, ideas die  
And motives murdered  
Dreams doomed  
Yet, no finger nor flesh

Thou are guilty on many a count  
Starting from unactualization to death  
Except you are defeated  
We shall become fugitives

For a fearless man  
Can be attributed as a god

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# Fish Bone

FISH BONE

In the middle of a meal  
As tempting as Nebuchadnezzar's table  
She feasted fiercely  
Without noticing the protruding bone,  
in the fish she churns

Alas a cry  
For help,  
Creating a sore in the throat  
Neither water nor food  
Shall find its way down

For her system disrupted  
Like our system of governance

She must be treated  
For their to be an improvement

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# Gazers

Gazers

In a corner dimly lit  
This happened at night  
Therein is two pair of eyes  
However, they just meet

There was an offer from one to another  
And comfortably an acceptance  
The terms truly conveyed  
Yet no speeches

The medium was their eyes  
This worked better than the ears  
Therefore, the contract became binding  
Like on made before a priest

There, one proposes  
The other I do concurs

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# Heart

Heart

I shall but describe thee  
Thou are like a magnet  
Coming close  
To form one, though biologically two

Easier to bring together  
It takes a sweat to pull apart  
At times, it takes a lifetime  
When the two are true

I have seen more than I can pen  
Even when I keep trying to forget  
The image always crystal clear  
Like that of the sun on a hot day

The heart is Supreme  
It is the court of Final jurisdiction.

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# His Wealth

I

He was renowned for farming  
Ploughing lands as large as Atlantic  
His harvests he keeps beyond the sea  
Beyond the sea, all he got

Down here, his roof leaks  
His town roads untarred  
They make use of his wealth  
To paint their town more white

He thinks his wealth is safe  
The value they use  
Promising him security and secrecy  
To shut their mouth from his people

His pots occupied  
By cockroach and rats  
His wife had abandoned as  
His children grow everyday  
Developing big belly and head

He goes back to use ibeleju as lamp  
He claims to be rich  
His children goes fishing to pay their fees  
The school fees he has refused to pay

II

They built a school for their wards  
Yet beg them to look inside papers  
Nobody pays a penny  
Those are the people beyond the sea

His wealth is intact  
But had been used  
Times without number for their annual budget  
They beyond the seas

Worms leak his intestine

And his offspring from six to two  
He took their looks to the people  
The people beyond the sea

They gave him a name 'Malaria'  
Malaria took them all  
Contented he came  
Caring no less for his kwashiorkor wards

His bicycle like buried iron  
Yet he appears before his kinsmen  
To speak in language that tingles  
They smirk at him

Though the gods let him live  
His exploits and wealth  
Managed and utilized by the people  
The people beyond the sea

III  
He claims learned  
While they have, brain washed him  
He trusted them  
And left our heritage

The gods forbid  
Our black heritage  
That our fathers died to protect  
Like our brotherly love

Our heritage  
That forbade greed  
He forgot our maxim  
That of Unison

Him that our fathers gave the 'Ofor'  
The Ofor that represents power  
Power to protect our interest  
Our black interest

The gods bear us witness  
Witness of our unquenched suffering

Starving in front of plenty  
Plenty at the so-called bank

Banks beyond the sea banks  
The name for their civilised theft  
Theft because they use the value  
The value of our wealth  
To reinforce themselves

IV

The Ofor has fallen  
From his hands  
The gods has departed from him  
Though he will not believe

Our chambers now lagoons  
Lagoons from the light showers  
Our tables now canoes  
And soup spoons paddle

Mosquitoes now our pets  
Nursing our children  
Our working age amended  
Starting from six to sleep

Our heads now bald  
Not from age  
But from visitor  
A visitor called poverty

Our children dancing  
Dancing at the sight of lighted bulbs  
Like when the eclipse occurred  
Their hope dashed again

But his wealth is intact  
For his greatest grand children  
Children that is equal  
More equal than the others do

V

Our mouths now salivates

On seeing mere nuts  
Like dogs for bones  
Bones of our lost sons

Sons last seen on April  
April of the pools  
Pools of ballots  
Ballots of NEC

Our stomach now speak  
Speak like the dogs  
Dogs that came beyond the sea  
But they have learnt  
Learnt to look  
Look since their demands were not meet

Our youths now play in moonlight  
Play games in the sand  
Games out of frustration  
Frustration due to lack of job

Our graduates now employed  
Employed in barrow pushing company plc  
With first class honours  
Obtained from war front

Our universities now battle fields  
Our wards soldiers  
Only to come home  
With paper to prove it

All their hopes in it  
In the designed paper  
Paper that cannot feed  
Even the fetus in the womb

They made him believe them  
Them that are beyond the sea  
That his wealth is safe  
However, they beautify their land with it

He knew not that the value of

His wealth is used  
Used to tare their roads  
Used to build schools  
Used to build hospitals  
Used to make things better  
Used to empower their people  
Used to make them what they claim  
Those beyond the sea

Though his wealth are safe  
It have generated hundred times  
To say the least, its worth

□

VI

The cock that crew  
The dogs that bark  
The cricket that creaks  
The youths that riots  
The children that cries

All are saying in Unison  
Wake up and behave  
Like a black thou are  
For our blood flows in you

Let them know that we have an origin  
Our origin so strong  
Our strength so wisely use  
Our wisdom cannot be deceive

Wake up and take from them  
The wealth they took from us  
Wake up and surprise them  
And make our homes the dream land

The dreamland of our fathers  
Those that fought until sleep came  
And those that still wait for sleep to emerge

Wake up and let them know  
That our wealth we can manage  
To make our homes Eden

The Eden our fathers lived in

For our tribes are strong

As strong as the lion

The lion across the equator

Our home the heart of Africa

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# Horrific News (On The Death Of A Friend)

Horrific News

The horror of dreams  
Crashing and causing me flight  
I saw him fall  
Like the crashed plane

I had a hope  
That of waking up  
In blinking of an eye  
The horror of reality

Men dressed in foggy  
Singing an unknown elegy  
His face upside turned  
In his only chattel

Adieu Amis curiae  
A tragedy without raison d'être

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# Is The Light Glowing?

IS THE LIGHT GLOWING?

They took it from the moonfaced  
Our clans' men  
Through an inky war  
Ink and voice their warfare

Unduly the light was taken over  
This time gory  
Some gloomy  
Another they staged, taking over

Yet some inter-freedom wanted  
From barking - to shelling  
No victor or vanquish  
However, some knew better

The light again took  
Until 1'99 uncle brought it  
Sorry...gave it to him  
Well, we still hope

The light still glows  
Does it?

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# Judas

JUDAS

Thou not from Israel  
Yet Israel like  
To sell our heads  
In the name of yahoo

To say I am from this clan  
Is like to say I am leprous  
In Elisha's clan  
In the sight of Caucasian

Denying me chapter IV  
Of our supreme book  
Making me more black than I am  
Let us break their records

Their record of inequality  
For all animals are equal.

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# Lacuna

Lacuna

I was born into monarchy  
Where red blood never met  
It is opposite counter part

Though the clergy says we  
Are one in one image  
Yet I doubt its validity

He propounds heaven  
Where we will all become equal  
While the gap elongates  
The red blood works not  
Its counter part rests not

Yet we all hope  
Unhopefully to become one

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# Legitimacy

Legitimacy

He was a man of the people  
Yet a man against the people  
He came through the polls  
To push us into the pools

Let us know that the polls  
Is not a system  
Of bringing, a man termed  
A man for the people

The polls bring legitimacy  
And never democrats

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# Me, My Origin, My Ideology

ME, MY ORIGIN, MY IDEOLOGY

here is a creature, like the sun  
and he is a black son  
a proud and a patriotic African  
though he is friendly with American

he has an ambition so high  
like a microscopic sight  
to change some wrongs done  
through words so compiled

He is not popelistic  
Rather very optimistic  
visualizing an Africa without spot  
To change into a paradisaic spot

Though his means so paralyzed  
in an economy so criticized  
yet like the eagle he aspires  
to reach the heavenly skies

Suddenly, he flies downwards  
By an act so degrading

He wishes not to beg  
for he believe its not bravely  
but would he face extinction  
becuase of his determination

To loose the mind and the aim  
the very reason of his birth  
I apologize for being Black  
tell me, what i would have been?

I am proudly Black  
I look forward to a unified race  
Where color is a mere feature

and not a distinction

Where our hearts will beat  
to corroborate this rhythm  
Of world peace  
A planet free from hunger.

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# Messenger

MESSENGER

Like sleep, thou took him  
To journey the part of others  
In unison and intimation  
Thou traveler, go tell them

Tell the fallen Majors  
That we a'e losing  
The battle they started  
That our soldiers only drink and sleep

Tell them  
That they kill those  
Those they are to protect  
Making us weaker and losers

Except they realise, their duties  
We must be fugitives

II

The gunpowder we make  
Yet we carry unloaded guns

Tell them  
That our soldiers refuse  
To recruit trained men  
Warriors of our clan

Tell them  
That our soldiers now reap  
What we sowed in unison  
That they have forgotten

The sacrifice of our coups  
The coups that was to  
Eswama the clan  
In order to edenise our clan



# Nigeria

NIGERIA

Nigeria is this you the golden eagle  
Feeding on dried vegetation with wings in black  
Once like Isaac in sight of Abraham  
A rose in the hands of jezebel thou are

Could that be you so lean as if HIV positive  
Infected by unfaithful partners of yours  
That prefer thy quality to that of leprosy hands  
Oh! What a paradoxical life

Can you ever grow in spite of all this  
Like the great Iroko tree in my village  
But if the red cap, the talking drum  
And the great amara eaters will come toget'er with one voice

And say like the biblical Jesus, 'Stand and Walk'  
I know that thy bone shall rise again.

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# Night

NIGHT

In thee, the world brightens  
Exposing recondity to us  
And yet a way out  
In thee we fall to rise

Thou conceive ab inito  
The plan of nation building  
In you the crown caresses inspiration  
To beautify his mother more

Night, we chat and converse  
With our grayish haired roots  
To beg and to thank  
For greater we a'e in them

A mother  
Protecting and directing our course

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# Our Journey

## OUR JOURNEY

We were three, though unequal but warriors  
Like the herdsmen we were  
A glance tells of Our Genesis  
All bound in one future

On our way came ghosts white  
Scepter they possess  
Extorting and painting us white  
Suddenly we woke, we the warriors

In extricate we intricate  
Till they went as they came  
Our dreams climaxed in one confidence  
Far not from there, one said to another

Thou are a ghost  
What I heard was groans, our fate I know not.

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# Power

POWER

A force greater than  
And stronger than hurricane  
Given to wise and fool alike  
But thou are a test of wisdom

Thou expose capability 'n' possibility  
To your holders, making them lords  
Something that commands science  
It makes a god of a man

Let us charge power positively  
And make ourselves equal  
Thou not equally  
At least not to meager

For the value of power  
Is in its positive dispensation

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# Precious Flower

Precious Flower

In a lonely garden  
A rose does grow  
Then came a time  
It was ripe to be given

Many a hand stretched  
It seems to get beyond reach  
Some wanted to bargain higher  
Promising to buy it higher

Yet the gardener accepts not  
One came to adore it  
Not because he wanted it  
Thou he wanted it  
Because he came to adore it  
However, that is because he loves it

He does want to make him grow  
To watch it day and night  
Contracting even to water it  
In the solemnity of unison

To make it grow and reproduce  
That is the dream of every man

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# Questions.

Questions.

I never believed in Love  
Until I fell into its webs  
I had wanted to prove  
But the chance I never observe

The more I try to forget  
The more my heart longs for thee  
I do not believe in charms  
I could have said you used one

In the mist of friends, I am termed a fool  
I am yet to see my foolishness  
All I had done was to  
Care, understand, respect and love thee

Tell me princess, is that foolishness?  
Will it be foolish to nurse a flower you treasure?

MAGNUS AMUDI

## Quoting Marcus Garvey

i shall call u a rootless tree  
when you know nothing of where you come from  
how can thou change your nature  
Like a desert becoming a sea

How foolish and stupid  
What makes you want to be a sea  
you think its cool, hahaha  
Go deep and see it cry

A tree without roots said Garvey  
Is nothing but a wood.

MAGNUS AMUDI

# Supreme Being

## SUPREME BEING

Thou are the only being  
The only being that is the creator  
The creator of its being  
And the creator of other beings

Thou are supreme  
Because thou are final  
Thou are final because  
Thou are infallible

However, thou are infallible  
Because thou are final  
I pray thee  
Bless us with Moses and Joshua

May though in your infinite mercy  
Protect us from ourselves

## MAGNUS AMUDI

# Sycophancy

Sycophancy

He waved at us  
Such a good fellow  
Or so we thought  
Now the eclipse is gone

And faces now brighter  
We saw trails  
He was the one  
He that took our position

And drank our portion  
Of the libation  
Given to us all  
Yet he calls himself a brother

If such is brotherhood  
Shall I stay brother less?

MAGNUS AMUDI

# The Childless

The Childless

The childless are not only those  
That has not protruding stomach experienced  
However, they are part of it

The childless are not only those  
That theirs' fell like a leaf eaten by maggot  
Yet they make up this group

The childless are not only those  
Whose offspring cross the seas?  
And have their brains formatted  
I agree they are childless

The childless are not only those  
That die of hunger and starvation  
It is the worst type of childlessness

The childless are not only those  
Whose sons misappropriate funds?  
Even when they make the citizenry suffer

The childless are not only those  
Who move from one NPF station to another?  
With an intention to bail  
Its most heart breaking

The childless are not only those  
That replace a jewelry box weekly  
In their heart begging, blaming God  
For the gift of a thorn in the heart  
Instead of the so requested children

It takes more than birth  
To become a father or mother

MAGNUS AMUDI

# The Dignity Of Nigeria

The Dignity of Nigeria

Shall i begin to mourn you  
haing the hope of your resurection  
like the early christians  
who believed that christ will again rise

dear mother land  
will though ever rise again  
the jews of your days  
and the high priests of your land

are more callous and desperate  
they want you crusified and crushed  
in fear of your rising again  
we the believers, are becoming doubtful

once you feed us with Milk and honey  
these the high priest kept for themselves  
your cause we can no longer advocate  
with empty brain and stomach

our children call us fools  
because we refuse compliance in the sharing

dear mother land  
thy breast run with milk endless  
yet your children are given paps

see our faces, dried and scragy  
your name once blessing, now torments  
our right to freedom of movement  
association are infringed on.

we dare not associate with foreigners  
they call us thieves  
judas have sold not only christ  
but has accused us to his death

tell us mother  
direct our course, hear our petition  
send the holy spirit  
not as tongues of fire  
but to consume this tyrants  
and free us of this slavery

yes slavery.....  
what is slavery  
if not the inhuman treatment of humans  
is starvation, poverty, selfishness not inhuman

we are refugees in our homes  
without any red cross to help  
we are like servants in a king's palace  
most think we eat and dine with the king

but the case is obvious  
rise dead brothers  
rise nationalists  
rise soldiers  
rise students  
Rise all

lets Restore the Dignity of Nigeria

MAGNUS AMUDI

# The Lords

## THE LORDS

The lords who lords but none  
who have the elephant and Ahab's for the crab.  
In melancholy a happy man  
Proving themselves lords only when ulcer belly cries

They are the lords who slaughter us alive  
Like cannibals to their victims  
As good as earthquake to the land  
Keeping their pledge anti-clock wisely.

They are the lords who bite their mothers' nipples  
the lords who exploit not steal their siblings' share  
oh! The lords who bear I and only I in their minds  
are thou not the lords who completed that road in their records

Change I plea you oh! Lords  
In order to become the lords thou claim.

MAGNUS AMUDI

# The Star That Never Saw Night

THE STAR THAT NEVER SAW NIGHT

Among the glowest they were  
That could have dayed the night  
Edenised the earth  
Invited to dine, the saraphines

Though scroll kept them not  
But would have not been scrollable  
Are they not those?  
Unduly mourned at night

Waiting for the Second missionary journey  
For they were disempowered  
when they were to be empowered  
At the June 12, decreation

Are they not the victim?  
Of animals' humanity to man

MAGNUS AMUDI

# The World: A Ring

THE WORLD: A RING

Oh, thou world is a ring  
And you oh fate, a boxer  
I only a contender  
With my milky teeth

Thou smirked at my ignorance  
But now with bread grown  
Thou two have given me thou hard'st blows  
My fans now fed up

They draw postcards of my waterloo  
However, I have fallen  
From a blow like Tyson's  
Melting like gold refined

I shall not fail to rise  
At least rise to fail

MAGNUS AMUDI

# Thou Mosquito

Thou mosquito

With thy annoying ruckus  
Turning my rest into fracas  
Trespassing beyond your privileges  
Only to steal my blood

Infect me with  
A sickness I paid for not  
Wrecking my plans for 2020  
How can I meet target

With you paralyzing me  
Reaping in another's farm  
But stop or pay with  
The capital offence

Because our room now spread  
With a chemical of your interest

MAGNUS AMUDI

# To Be Loved

TO BE LOVED

Like an eagle in butcher's corners  
Some have embraced it like sands  
They are the chicks of hen mothers  
Protected from the hard craws of hard beaked birds

Though all in the spherical are  
Most from milk teeth are thy denied.  
Hovering from every tom & harie  
looking like a raining season vulture

that perched on dry wood.  
Feathers like an avian influxa bird.  
Aching of heart at moon time is thy mood.  
With oceans flowing down their eyes

To be loved, thou are a privilege  
Enjoy by the class of privilege.

MAGNUS AMUDI

# To Fela's Soul

To fela's Soul

If life was worth living  
Thou so lived it  
With zest and dedication

Thou used your tunes  
Just like a judge uses his verdicts  
Thy tunes are like law  
That fosters social control

Thou roared like the lion  
A king without fear  
Thou prophesied  
You are the Elijah of our time

I pray that thou rest  
In the bosom of peace eternal

MAGNUS AMUDI

# To Mr. President

To Mr. President

A privilege it still remains  
Among your peers  
Both better and more sophisticated  
Yet we are happy not sad

The chance to father your fatherland  
An to mother your motherland  
You know the principles of fatherhood  
And ethics of motherhood

The father delights in his children's smile  
And in his daughter's leisure  
And sleeps not when hunger churns  
Likewise in the time of ill health's

He can do anything to have his wards work  
Instead of wasting them walking  
Some refuse to return  
After a fortunate run

Fearing post traumatic experiences  
Father, make this house conducive for life  
And they must return to their origin  
To continue the lineage

Father remember that fever killed one  
And flood took with him one  
Yet auto crash on the death trap  
And one in learning-war camp called  
Mahadum died.

Father, see our chances  
You can still have generations  
But you must revive  
The entire sphere

Our land is fertile

Our trees fruitful  
Your sons strong and willing  
Give them a piece of land

And see their harvests  
Our leaves herbs  
Why must we die of diseases?  
Father you know how mother died

On her birth stool  
Because of neglected task  
Of gathering her medicine  
May her soul rest in peace

Now we must eat like in the Passover  
With our belt beyond our stomachs  
Surely, these will Passover  
And they will less mock

Saying, a blessed land  
Without a blessed man

MAGNUS AMUDI

# To The Irresponsible

To the irresponsible

In the eve of dawn  
When the cricket advises the listeners  
The moon and the stars sit  
Performing their duties and enjoying their rights

The blowing breeze freezes her  
In spite of her matrimonial statues  
Her dreams full of horror  
That of a woman smooching hers

At times when the door cracks, open  
The water has ran down the drain  
The tap laid bay  
Like a ship at anchor

Even when they said their prayers  
She bemused at his Amen  
Does he hear the both?  
Receives both their thanks

Will he be amused?  
Or maybe flabbergasted  
To see her protruding belly  
Why do you refuse a meal?  
And purses the flies from eating same

MAGNUS AMUDI

# To The Promiscuous

To the promiscuous

Even though the ocean dries not  
In the rain, it's salt content manageable  
Birds come to drink

Soon they fly and run  
For dry season introduces more salt  
This devalues the ocean

For though it lies there  
Its better avoided

MAGNUS AMUDI

# To You Evil One

TO YOU EVIL ONE

Thou should open your ear  
Understand the unique nature  
thou destroy and murder  
Thou shall make and mother

Thy brother, thou kill  
Shall thou occupy his place?  
Even when thou think so  
Yet a lacuna thou leave

Some that can only  
Be filled and staff by him  
Yet one day thou shall follow  
Creating more lacuna without value

Anything you do in his place  
Shall be declared null and void by nature

MAGNUS AMUDI

# Views

## Views

So many people say so many things  
Some the way they feel it  
Some the way they heard it  
Some the way they think it

While some the way it is  
The heart is supreme  
It is the court of last jurisdiction  
Controlling the physical

Some said you are nasty  
Others say you are lazy  
Some others said you are uncultured  
Like a chicken over feed.

While I say  
You can be the best of them all  
Just as one sun over shines  
The stars put together.

MAGNUS AMUDI

# Violence

## VIOLENCE

Eye wrinkle it began  
To beget disparage  
And yet Tysoning  
Shoot again begotten

Hemorrhage is brings  
Shelling and uphill  
We export oil  
Yet importing mortars

Listen to the melancholy  
Of motherless mothers  
That of fatherless children  
And of groaning men

If we must mêlée  
Let's fight for peace□

MAGNUS AMUDI

# Wait Death

Wait Death

When in a hurriedly hurricane  
An egg expounding hope  
Slips, falls and cracks open  
The mother bird stands helpless  
Shall she weep for a child to come?  
As if the invidious kite has done  
The evil she witnesses

When a green growing fruit drops  
It has denied a man its joy  
It's tree mother the fulfilling joy

Even in the face of drought  
The planted seed cries for rain

When an owl sings  
In the daylight  
Again, a soul, a young soul goes  
With bitterness and languish  
Causing and abusing fate

He designs to renovate the Milky Way  
A golden egg of a cock  
Even the Angels Strike  
Remorselessly death prepares for another

Do not dig out the yam in May  
For you shall eat but okra- like yam

MAGNUS AMUDI

# Water

WATER

I love thee so much  
Not because I need thee  
Thou I do need thee  
But for they principle

Thou are so free  
And the most generous  
You flow to anywhere  
Yet needs not consideration

From the fountain to the spring  
The to the river in to the ocean  
Thou flow not from the biggest  
For the head son killed not our father

Thou are not greedy  
Whether big or small

MAGNUS AMUDI

# Wealth

Wealth

Thou are of many a kind  
And thou are possessed in many a way  
Yet some find it hard to accord  
With the view of thy diversity

Some are money wealthy  
They can afford the world  
Some are socially wealthy  
They are the world diplomats

Many are scientific Dons  
Yes, they make the world easier  
Some are the artistic gurus  
They beautify the world

Shall I forget the academia?  
The world's greatest treasury

MAGNUS AMUDI

# What Shall I Regret一一?

What shall I regret一一?

Shall I regret my birth?  
Into the crouched round-mud-hut  
Where flies and ants  
Summon their communal gathering?

Nah, I shall but regret  
Where I shall a son born  
For in the former, I had no contribution  
But the later, I am the sole decider

Shall I regret my name?  
Which was given circumstantially?  
By my ageing parents  
Whose understanding where cultural

I would never such do  
For I shall only regret  
Such value and quality  
I have added to it

For the hood maketh not  
The priest, rather the priest  
Maketh the hood

Shall I regret ever failing?  
Knowing that it is part of learning  
I shall but regret never  
Being able to rise again.

MAGNUS AMUDI

# Who Has It All?

Who has it all?

In the clear of day  
Some will like to trade condition  
Maybe because of his garb  
Yet his neck thus bends

Bends on the weight of tribulations  
His son puffs and wastes away  
Isn't your son a first class holder?  
Learn how to appreciate where thou are

I agree u have no car  
Yet he died on his own Infinity  
The house he built  
Have caused him robbery attacks  
Dear, it is all hot everywhere  
Even in the underwater

MAGNUS AMUDI

# Who's Mad

## WHO'S MAD

I am tattered in misery  
Dirty; unkempt but harmless  
Though drained mentally  
Begging but forceless

Untattered thou in hummer  
Oiled and scenty but Abacharical  
Though unscrupulously richer  
Neocolonizing thy own clan

Starving the represented  
Looting and exploiting them  
High blood pressure thy means  
But thou call me mad

If that is madness  
Heaven make me king of madness

MAGNUS AMUDI

# Wowing A Queen

Wowing a Queen

Thy complexion like an orange  
And thou love cabbage  
I have trapped and put you in bondage  
A love without dosage

I love thy courage  
Even in the face of danger  
I have lost my rage  
Thy beauty not mirage

I shall sail you in a voyage  
To discover, long forgotten age  
I shall speak your language  
With a lot of energy  
Then I shall be thy manager  
If you walk with me in marriage

MAGNUS AMUDI

# Young Hearts

## YOUNG HEARTS

Like the seeds sown  
It yarns for growth  
Like the moon  
It brightens by day

If unguided like the yam tendrils  
It will grow definitely  
But in the wrong direction

Thus, the tuber must suffer  
Indeed so also the farmer  
And the community at large  
It is a duty on all farmers

To direct the tendril the way it should grow  
To assure a boast harvest.

MAGNUS AMUDI