

Poetry Series

Mfonobong Ituen
- poems -

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Mfonobong Ituen()

A Sigh With The Yellow Sun

As the evening sun set
through curtains, diving in my little aboard
With a sensational 'hello'
There I lie thinking and rolling
Wallowing in streams of thoughts
About the why? What? When? Who? And how?
There, the heart quickens it's beat
Adding Melody to the 4Y and H- rhythm

The nervousness at intense now
An eye touch with the yellow sun
I heard... 'what will be will be'
Why ask why?
Gently I laid now, passing through
To be up with new hopes and dreams

Last hope of the trending beast
All lies in the saviour above
#fuNky'SiNk??
#sImsWeEt??

Mfonobong Ituen

Birth To Age

A age with a batch
To patch for a trash
Stepping off the old jab

Chances ain't same
Processes ain't same
Just as the dark gives way for light
Making light useless without it
A new page is open wide

It's a dawn of a new era
Not a barrier
Dreams made possible
What is age without birth?
A HAPPY BIRTHDAY for a celebration

??????

#fUnkY'sink??

#sImsWEet??

Mfonobong Ituen

Brown Is Crown

Treading the sands of time
Have been ridiculed
Have been talked out of my pride
Have been likened to some ugly specie
So much of an "ape"
Little did I know I was raped jus when the evil tape plays

Can i die for what I can't lie?
A mere mortal with a portal
The blood of my fathers running
One of a negros speaking

Now I know for I have grown
Brown is crown ??
Through this colour, have been up the court of intimacy
Surrounding by princes of fairness
On the quest to survey the brown skin
Testing how great a colour
Caressing affectionately
Till the next posterity, this is my integrity ??

#fuNky'sInK??
#slImswEet??

Mfonobong Ituen

Can Call Me Poemhunter

Call me by name
Don't say I didn't tell
As am called so I am
Not one from birth, but one from depth
For this is my identity

Into the forest of wild life
I stay aloof to blow
A shot of carefulness
A thought of selflessness
Fishing through the mud of reality

All from the soul I search
Diving into the deadliest den of pain, injustice, inhumanity, unfairness
Too much to take home, I stagger
I put a stab for a stamp
Penning all that's pending
outta the mind, I sketch

Let all unwanted preys be buried
I fear less to press the shot
As I sort for competency
Leaving the footprint printed
Through lines of lifeline scripted
As the valley sinks
I mount a trap well to sell
Many spectators who needs to buy
Just when I say goodbye

Time: 1: 35am
#funky'sink??
#slImsWeEt??

Mfonobong Ituen

Can I Be Your Shoe Mender? ?

This is me
Taking pride in my profession
A shoe MENDER I am
I can mend all the worn parts
Least they depart and never returned

This is me
Here's my honor I shy not
Where dignitaries meet on my wooden cracked table
Where termites race to compete
I mend all the worn parts
Least they depart and never returned

On the early new dawn of the week
Upon this soldier's shoe I stumbled
A prayer to start, here's come a tale " my new shoe I bought to fasten up
set for the fight. A fight with no medal, I set the pedal on going. Stepping on all
hard thugs, beneath the mountains I race not to be erased. The deadliest path, I
mounted. A call to duty, yes I responded. Away in Sambisa, away from little
Alicia all home alone. On the soldier's boat I quench fire outburst, steppzon the
coals to cold. I eluded the ghost bullet, rolling and sliding through mud. A
slippery floor, a trap by the enemies just to see me fall.
On the hills so far away
I made my way across the dead land
All thanks to my soldier's shoe
Saving my feets leaving the body unarmed
So I walked back home
Rat-atat-tat I'm home again

Curtains draws..."

Come along you all
Whose bed have your boat been under?
Is it worn by the Racists, Injustice, Rapists, Hunger, broken hearted fellow?
Who wore it? I know it's hard to say, I wonder
All on my now one leg incomplete project by Mr/Mrs Termites
Though Rusty and dusty now
Here lies tales of untold life
To be told. Iyour shoe mender will tell

For this is my gains
Least y'all depart and never returned

_funky'sinK??
_slImsweET??

Mfonobong Ituen

Comely Night ??

Outta here we go again
The new lyrics of incantation, we enroll
Gently, the steps we make at the drums beat
Now terrorist to the ghost night
Here we tarry to set ablaze the hour

First moves to the shadow of fun
Light gleams, the rays of sun need not dim
Wax and wane we progress
From the pages of my heart
Let the feelings arouse and never end
Need more as I write, in your heart is right

Up the flames, make us a witness
At every turn a memorial
Even for ever, gummy we stay together
Off the cold night, I take rest in you
threat we stand to whoever dares to step
Here's the heart wide open
Paint all the love lines there
Make it sticky not to be picky
Make haste the dawn, there we will make
A union of companion

Mfonobong Ituen

Eternity

Eternity too short for me
Less I can say
As desires increase, faith drops
Let me now to life after life
Where the seen will be unseen and forsaken

Let me get set
For time is far fetch
As eternity draws closer for last hopes
Now tell me? What life it will be without the Eternal Father?
Here lies my desire till eternity
??????

#fuNkY'sInk
#slimsweet

Mfonobong Ituen

Faceless

Time too late to let go
In a jiffy have driven through the thorns of misery
Have been battered and shattered
Heard them said "you're worthless";?
There I see less of me
As they say, so I live

Was still so tender when the names came
As I grew nothing to hold on to
No pride for a fall
Less of me and more of them
The life I live, I live them
I say them as I speak

In my world of comeliness lies pain that can't be penned
As the soul wishes to escape someday
So he's trap with words of low self esteem
Little did I do

Now grown yet still trap and wrap
Envelope in isolation
An introvert of pain
A pretender who shies away life
As I scream the beauty covers
I'm now my own beast

A beauty for deception!
Think no more of my good looks
See no more of me outside
Can you please see me through my soul
For the soul morns as the beauty glows
This is the war in me
No need for "bracelet"; for I am "faceless";

Mfonobong Ituen

Her Kind Warrior

All alone it's came
So sudden she thought less
She knew no path to the experts
There she knew she needs die
Just to make it be

So sudden it came
In the open air
A few steps to go she stumbled
Could feel the cold breeze burning
Profusely in her undying sweat
She knew she needs die
Just to make it be

She became a warrior
Fighting her own strength
Amidst the deadline
Arms so invisible
Giving support to lean
The untold strength
All she never had

Yes she did it
At the vage to let go
Heard a little voiceless cry
There, the wind stood still
Breathe on a halt
She felt the nature's caressing
From the East wind
She knew she's done gone
'I did it' she said amidst pulses breathe

_Ituen, Mfonobong (Funky'sinK ??)

Time: 6: 36

7th_July_020

Mfonobong Ituen

Here We Are

Even here we get turn
A natural appraisal of gift
Take it in as I get pin
Keep it wet let the bet began
So far so now
Dress me with thy breast
There I take rest

Hold me so you can't let go
Dare not go back now
Not a pause for here is the sauce
Up on high, am gone
So far as it is done
At your mercy, treat me good
Here we stay all day long

Tuck me in now as a buck
Cuddle till I bubble
Just when the soft edges at touch
Progressively, regressively I assimilate to imitate
Libido is wake, get me baked
Here we are to get paid
The faithfulness of singlehood

#fUnky'sink??
#slImswEet??

Mfonobong Ituen

Hopeless Body

hopeless as helpless
So demanding and controlling
It profited nothing
Since creation, it has been the hard not to crack
Many souls fans it and now lowered down six fit

All the fight, struggles, dreams are all for it
Yet it has no value
It takes much and give none
It's full of love, lust, love. All vanity

It's all we worked for
All the do and die affair
As a deflector, it takes you off track
Leaving you now floating like an empty aired proof
Oh! What a hopeless body
It is all the existence
Toiling all life with less interest
At the end it's gone down the earth

Just like the holy book said "vanity upon vanity"
Now I know it's worthless
Pleasing the sand where termites eat from
Where plants get nutrient afterwards

It doesn't last
It doesn't benefit
It doesn't matter
It doesn't worths it all
For life after needs all the work
A better part of "SOUL" which lives after to pay
When the HOPELESS BODY is gone

#fuNky'SinK??
#SlimSwEeT??

Mfonobong Ituen

I Can't Marry A Poet

I can't marry a poet
One who listens with heart
Silence his loudest echoes
Turning me to deaf and dumb

I can't marry a poet
He will make me his fictitious lines
Telling my love with his "mighty sword at hand
down his "whitetablet";
Making me all a joke

I can't marry a poet
I fear he'll leave me drown
In his convoluted diction
Words I can't reckon

I can't marry a poet
I fear my children would come ride
On this same boat
Full of illusionary words
Which none can contend
Except the experts

Tell me, how can I bear
Knowing my private moments
Are shared on open scripts
Knowing he's never mine alone
For his "Mistrel MistressMuse";
Never stops invading

There I say never can I marry a poet
For marriage they say "needs no third party";

_Mfonobong (Funkysink ??)

Mfonobong Ituen

I Didn't Choose You

I DIDN'T CHOOSE YOU

I didn't choose you
You chose me
Out of your lustful pleasure
I was manipulated by his unwanted semens
Now I'm your worst dream

Sorry I came
When you least expect
I came
Just then you needed more fantasy
I came
Just then you got me replaced
With your new life flux just as before

Before you go
Don't forget you came calling
When you moans in great joy
On the cold night
Your best time of earnest desire
You got lust-lost
Driven off in highness pleasure
To my space I saw you
Working all night to have me come
Just as you cum
Now I become your sum
of misfortune
Your indelible act

Again I say I'm sorry
I'm gone now
Your night 'work- end' is ended
Here in this ooziinggabbagepath
As we never gonna meet
Even when you 'cum'
I promise never to come
For Nothing we now shared

_Ituem, Mfonobong (fuNky'sink ??)

Time: 10: 43

O4.20

Mfonobong Ituen

I Go Make Am ??

Life in the jungle
Naso we hustle
No be say we no get Uncle o
But to stand well, you need struggle

See us in our ghaban
E don teh we dey do dis carry
Even rice and garri for junction
Na like this we take get small change

As body no be firewood
Na why we bend head small
Now dey don label us "Lazy youth";
Small small we go follow buy Benz
Cuz for this hood, we go build
For as TIMAYA tek mek am, I go make am

#fUnky'siNk??
#slImswEet??

Mfonobong Ituen

I'm Africa

I'm Africa

giant of all continents
from my heroic past, I take solace
heriot for memories
was once treaded upon, through foreign bodies
Leaving scars of eternal hurt
for there, Giants were slayed

I'm Africa

the superfluous of nature endowment
earth so fertile and green as one of a virgin woman whose inner body is an open-
trap for any ready semen
for in richness I nourished
through forages, the gazelles wrestle

I'm Africa

for through struggles and lasting yearning I arise
melancholy my deepest threat, but never afterwards
above my Master's past exploits
whoop in the ass of right and justice
but never defeated for the valiant's blood sake

I'm Africa

in different tongues we communed
In massive lifestyles we boast
in 2.2 million barrels of mineral export
I'm priding

Africa is my name

For out of the ordeals, I arise with a beaming light
to shine and to brighten
brightening up all my dark past
In commensuration to the past heroic fight
forever standing tall
standing to tell a story of 'Once Upon a Fallen giant'
#funKy'siNk??
#sImSweEt??

Mfonobong Ituen

I'm Fine Indeed

I'm fine indeed
Just away from outside
Indoors with no bread
Little I eke
Just to get back and not faint

I'm fine indeed
Was sacked for better promotion
Booses ain't too strong
Thought of family and expatriates
The retrenchment of bad times
Little I eke
Just to get back and not faint

I'm fine indeed
Palliative of pain
A lifetime consolidation
Now watching weight
With this impoverished bones
A taste of water, morning, noon time at all times
Still watching weight just as I watch time
To see what time it is
So long to get back

Here I am today amazing looking
Hopefully leaning
With this feeble bones of hunger
A survivor from the Saviour above
I'm fine indeed
As the font lines are so I am

_Ituen, Mfonobong (Funky'sinK ??)

Mfonobong Ituen

Inspire

Inspire me oh Lord I pray
For I know less than I think
I wake up each morning to say "I will be there"
Nothing's changing
How long will I keep it straight?
Days on a count
I bend not

As I say "Our Lord's prayer";
I wake for the daily bread
Grace me with thy presence
I keep all day pressing
For time, they say "waits for no one";

In your hands I commit
I dare not demit
For as you permit
So the light transmits
Though I wrong, I stand for a remit

Mfonobong Ituen

Jungle Junks

The jungli hoodlums
Ready to ravage with no conscience
Jungle justice got justice killed
With no letter to court
No ground for trial
The unprofessional slueths

He was caught brought hit in bit pieces
No time for explanation
No time for self defense
So lost as time was too short
Didn't know how it all happened
He joined in the look
Not long he gazed as they made haste
Could feel it in a jumpy

Across for toiletries death awaits
To have him so sudden
He knew this won't last
So fast mamma never knew he's gone

The breathe never lasted
Life rushingly leaving
Everything in the rush
Towards as they all rushed
Before the 'why' question
There he lies

Paying another's man's dept
With a name tagged
One not deserve in their innocency
But what can be done when Justice is killed by mere mortals with no morals

Here the soul asks;

What is justice with no time reasoning?
What is justice with no proof?
What is justice with no defense?
What is justice with no words?

Tell me before I take this reckless rest I dare not sort for

_Ituen, Mfonobong (funky'sinK ??)

_slimWeeT??

Time: 8: 35

Mfonobong Ituen

Little Things We Do

The little things we did
How colossal a memory
Memory not forgotten
Time flies leaving it all behind

A little walk we took
Under the rain drops
Washing and splashing
In the dirty stiches
Time flies leaving it all behind

Kinda folks up the glass house
Looking down with awkwardness
We laughed for no life they had
Freedom in communion
With nature, they never had
Their own slaves they become

We felt no cheating
No discretion for discrimination
In oneness we communed
A place we had to share
All we took in carefulness
Now has become a memory
Worth remembering
Of how time flies

_Ituen, Mfonobong (Funky'sinK ??)

Time: 5: 52

Mfonobong Ituen

Make It Happen

Let me not into shame
For in you I thrust out my love
Do you care to see me cry?
What felony have I committed?
If love is a crime, may I be jail all my life

Just a concern heart I need
As pure as the blue-bliss
A sincere soul to believe
Let me be your JULIET
Let go pride now for I lost mine at a glance of you
In your cologne I lost my sanity
There lies my purity

My undying love is yearning
I need no learning
All I know is right with you
Just MAKE IT BE
More you can
Before I'm banned

Still at where you left with no words
I think not of another
Friends named me FOOL
For I'm full of you now
I shall wait so long to see you back
As so I won't be sacked

Ituen Mfonobong (funky'sinK??
#slImswEEt??

Mfonobong Ituen

Mkpò Útó Mmì Smile For Me

MKPÒ ÚTÓ MMÌ smile for me

Smile for me

For all I needed have seen in you

Let me have all have seen

For "Ekaete" I tried and she lied

Now I believe even in your lies

Would you smile for me now?

MKPÒ ÚTÓ MMÌ

Never say never

Despise not our little beginning

As I yearn, so I lean

To have you say YES to me

For we shall surly grow as the Pupa today into a beauties "Butterfly";

??

Stay, let's play

For as the morning comes, we'll become

Smile for me mbók

ÍMÓ ÌBÒGHÒ MMÌ

Why listen to 'Emèká ó

In the father's riches he glories

For me, all I have is you

For you're my endless wealth, so I call you "MKPÒ ÚTÓ MMÌ";

Will you smile now for me?

#fuNky'sinK??

#sImSWeEt ??

Mfonobong Ituen

My Crush

My Crush

Did I tell you how infectious you are
Causing me sick
With this smiling ailment
Only you can cure

This sanity I become insane
Just when I see you pass
I peep just to see you return
My everyday unpaid job

Every morning as I brush
I dare to crush
With your styles so tushing
Making me rushing
Over morning washing

Did I tell you I have a drum
Beating and sounding for you
Won't you come take a dance
Before the heart beats nomore

_Ituen Mfonobong (funkysink ??)

Time: 3: 55

Date: 12/07/2020

Mfonobong Ituen

Pant But Not Faint

On this track
I'll stay
dare not swift away
even not to the fastest
none is the badest

Heads up the sky
inhaling the freshness
of natural vitality
panting yet not fainting
shoving down the commotion

After this race
i'll lay down to rest
leaving the rest
to whom is greater than I

_Ituen Mfonobong (funkysink ??)

Mfonobong Ituen

Poet Never Dies

A poet never dies
for he dies to live again
in the aftermath of life ordeals
there sprout up a second soul
soul of lines, rhymes and words
ink for inspiration

When flesh is gone and forgotten
the ever living voice of lines comes to be
to echo and re-echo
is it love? peace? justice? or life?
there the living poet dies to tell

Surly, what will be shall be
no transition for rendition
for there lies our prowess
in stanzas and lines we live unto death
for there, we take solace abreast the yonder

We live to die
we die to live
isn't it great to become
Thanks to Jah for am a witness
will live to paint the lines on every wall at heart till eternity last.
#fuNky'sink??
#slImsweEt??

Mfonobong Ituen

Shadow Shall Tell

The pieces of peace
The death penalty of right
The colour, the stupor end
Shadow on a mission
Errand from our fellow fateless ones
Gone to beg the Creator for a change of mind?

Check the stranger you have, the stranger being
For he shall shall surly tell to bell
The one you stabbed, strangled and pierced to let loose
Just a right talk, I got bruised
Here, so dark to be compared
Won't you join me soon? Unfair just
A rank for a life gone, there you boast

You made accursed of man's colour
Hypocrite! The dark apparel down knee will go to court as I rest
There you'll see shadow on a wait
To attest of the wrongs, one of being black
Lemme go now, let the shadow be my defender
Tell me? What colour is your shadow?
Least what happened in 1618, THE SOUL'S ERRAND

#funky'siNk??
#slImsWeEt??

Mfonobong Ituen

Special Day

Someone so special
Uniquely amazing
Specially different
Greatly appreciated
Beautifully created
Highly spirited
One of a kind
Best of her kind

Look, she glows in the flaws
Making more of the best from the test
Tell me bout her?
Cuz I'm muse already
Those eyes so alluring
She's adoring
On this special challenge
I see specialty
On a special day
A remarkable day of birth
As the light keeps beaming
She's up a new age
A age for a new beginning

_Happy_birthday dear??????????
_Ituen Mfonobong (Funky'sinK)

Mfonobong Ituen

The Bad Guy

Not where we used to be
Things ain't the same again
This we never bargain
Just yesterday I moved freely
Hug so tightly in the company of folks
Out on Sunday attires with the hallelujah shout
Today, a new story so different
Story so unfriendly, says the bad guy
And then, none wants to buy

No more shouts on street
Street paths so empty
Fear's killing and griping
Masses panicking for the bad guy so called "Pandemic" is here
Sucking lives with no consolation

Here's time to go down, heads up
Gloves hands together in supplication
For then, we shall obtain mercy in plenty
Least what happened in 1963

#fUnkY'sinK??
#sImsWeEt??

Mfonobong Ituen

The Death Odd

This odd we both take
The deal we both signed
Away with the dead seal
Matching through the ghost land

Assurance we gave back home
For safety guarantee
Giving failed hopes as none seems to believe
With eyes red comes the paling smile
One to say 'please don't go'
Further we pressed on

On the front line
Right in the barrack
When they attack
We take lead to get it seal
For it all we signed for
Even with this godforsaken life

Up the mask we take on the onward march
Smoke of our deceased Victors keep visiting
Rumbling through the furnace
Piercing our bones with same fate dance
Off the mind boggling I take up faith for a shield

We came for good
To fight the good fight
There it all began
The 'hide and seek game
Here you lie not the same

I feel fire burning through my veins now
Aghast I gazed
In this body I stared still dazed
Just when the warbler sings the 'Victory song'
I see 'you have been in the wars'
At the get set ready death you go

_Ituen Mfonobong
_fuNky'sinK??

Mfonobong Ituen

The Portrait ??

This is a symbol of you I made
When nothing seems to fade
Now that fate has lost its faith
What a life so tasteless
I was the artist of love
The aesthetic of your comeliness
There I made my business

Just like yesterday
Fill with past ruin
Got carried away
Never believed on the hillside
you were just enough for me

Oh! What a reminder
As you held my hands in solemnity
"Promise I'll be back, just for me"..
Closely I watch as you say as my heart ache, blood hurting
I breath fire as air..oh! the sudden dryness
I lied never to wake

Days turn into weeks
Weeks now months
Months for a year
A day watch-guard I become
To see you appear calling out on me
Those loving names you gave

Let it be what it is
The memory of you I made
Just for our little Princess ?? to hear a story of "ONCE UPON AN ICON"

#fUnkY'siNk??
#sIImSWEet??

Mfonobong Ituen

The Proposal ??????

Finally mind is made up
Standing tall against all odds
Have searched all hearts
Right in you I'm fit
Let's move away from here
Where many awaits to hear us part

Finally mind is made up
To judge this right now
Or never again
The time is right let the light shine
For no right time than now

Finally mind is made up
To tie this knot with no but
This is my profession
My confession of 'I LOVE YOU'
On my knees just to get it done now
A step I make to vow

My Rose of love I give
Now and forever be mine
Together we aged
Till eternity calls
This is my determination
For finally mind is made up
Standing so tall against all odds

_Ituen Mfonobong (Funky'sinK)

Mfonobong Ituen

The Trio

At the centre of it all
I stood the centre of attraction
Aloof the curves and sexiness
The enthusiasm of love
As the sparks lighted I spilled
Just the way he told me
Telling them all
Six eyes on me now
Pride that never told

As I move
A new narrator I became
Shaking off the steps of attraction
The gist of girls
A different one I gat
At the chief table
Simultaneously I air
Jealously they look and giggle

Aloof we see better
Our trio, you get reporters with no qualifications
Just a self trained experts
Doing the never paid job
Taking leave at will

It's all we do
When charge less chores
Too much to say
Less than matters
Thingummy said this, no, that
"No" not so like it is
What an old folks I lived

Mfonobong Ituen

The Virgin's Cry

I came with a gift
Given by the Creator
As i grow it becomes a pride
A treasure with no measure
I take no pressure least I lose it
Only one I give

Right from mother's womb
I came with this tide flower
As a weapon of power
To explore it fantasy
I take no pressure least I lose it
Only one I give

Momma once told
how precious it is
Was taught to protect and give guidance
Was shown the robbers awaiting
'Once lost never recovered' momma said
I take to heart. Only one I give

Nature even an enemy
Bringing upon feelings so unquenchable
Only men of wisdom stand still
Least they're drawn
With mounted nature's seduction
For only one I give

A gift to one many seeks
To get it broken
Just as always
But I fear not to be tricked
As many came along too
There they lost it
For a proof of truly 'I Love You'

Pressure at intense now
So timid least I lose and have no more
Least I say 'it all happened'

Least I become like 'every other'
For only one I need to give
My ring giver

_Ituen_Mfonobong(Funky'sinK ??)

Mfonobong Ituen

This Could Be Us

This could be us
Before leaving to study
The algebra 'X'
Becoming my Ex

I keep hoping as I'm going
I glanced on the 'Y' formula
I asked why?
you said it all over

Now you're ruin
With solving what two could
Giving equations
With unequal feelings
You made your gimmicks
As I micmick

In your world
I got lost
Back to my world
Where expression is best understood
With present tenses
Letting go of past happenings

I got lost over again
Back in my world
I get the grammar
The X, Y and Inequality
Giving preference to none

You stand to 'Substitute'
The same Equation
There you got me erased
Choosing Amaka for the perfect 'Number'
In my world I saw the new 'Noun'
I shed a tear just like now

Still in my world
Basking around my smoky lamp

I exclaimed just then I remembered
the question 4 answer
Taught by Mr. Mike
Exclamation!
The reality of my lost love

_Ituen Mfonobong (funkysink ??)

Mfonobong Ituen

Thr Man Who Died

THE MAN WHO DIED

Once upon a man
For love's sake
The dead course he took

He need not do
But he did
All way from father's house
to whom he love who never cared

He wasn't his people's choice
yet He choosed to come
A selfless price he paid

As a dove he moved
On to mend em
'He is not worthy ' they said
But was worth it I heard

The sands he walked on
The pains he bore
The love he had
The dead he died

HEAR
the unhealed wounds cry
SEE
the undried tears flowing
Into the deserted heart ??
LOOK
Into the wounded heart
open still and till no time

THE MAN WHO DIED
The Saviour He is
For truly, He saved me
Till my incorruptible being
This will be my gain

#the_acknowledgement O?O?
_Ituen, Mfonobong (funkysink ??)

Mfonobong Ituen

To My Moon Master

TO MY MOON MASTER "MM";

My heart knows no sleeps
Ever awakes to bask
Around your warmth embrace
Echoing this myth of grace

Let the earth hear us now
For we're surety for a sow
Whose fruit will be found on every lips
Singing us to moon and back

Herald the Angels sing
Our glorious "love song";
Over the moon it shall ring
At this "PLUG"; nothing goes wrong

Aloft we stay
So far doing ourselves good
With perfect kisses
Enticing alluringly
For these, I so much miss

Let's gulp down this honey and be horny
Here in our horny moon
Till dawn and dusk
Come to meet us same
Just as we lie

Longing to have you NOW
As I take this "DHOW";
To sail all night to see you somedayO?O?

_Mfonobong Ituen (funkysink ??)

Mfonobong Ituen

Way Back In 1986

WAY BACK IN 1986

I see through
Way back in 1986
Live to read as I tell
When there came in uniform
Hitting them with so long a rod
Too young they were
Their little bones they broke

Into prisons they were caged, raped
Turning their faces into light
Telling them how piercing they look
They became their mockery laugh
Their little bones they broke

As my soul weathered for such a treat
Violence they brought
Peace they needed
Untill they bled and more they bled
From their evil cane
There in ancient city of ZIBABWE
Their little bones they broke

They hurt just to make them fear them
But they never forgotten
For so young their breath was
Stronger as they grow
Above hate and evil conspiracy

This sight I hated. They hated
How long would we still stand and watch
Having hands fold
Having staped at the back
Just because we ain't like them

Many they are today
Here in the white city
On the ancient chains

Struggling in silence
A recent fellow of 'George Floyd'
Long time of little young 'George'

As I heard the piercing sound
Through empty walls
Echoing for freedom
Freedom of selflessness
To be just what we are

_Ituen_Mfonobong(Funky'sinK ??)
Time: 10: 35

Mfonobong Ituen

World At Ruin

So funny a world we are
Everything so fake just about to break
Ain't there all illusion?

Say, we're clerks yet we live as pagans
Say, we're leaders yet live with no morals
Say, we're men yet we bring fourth soul
Say, we're women yet there we go after our fellow selves
Dare not say we're not ruin

So much pride technology evolves
Here, our young ones live to pay
Getting move just for a day
Feeding through our mind

They say it's fashion
Yet it's shame and disgrace we patch up as styles
Morals, discipline, values, justice all ruin
So ruin. Nothing's left

Isn't it all illusion?
Isn't it funny?
Isn't it the opposite of what it is?
Time is out running
Out for a new phase of life
#FuNky'sinK
#sImSweEt??

Mfonobong Ituen