

Poetry Series

Poetry Puffs

- poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:
2025

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

Poetry Puffs()

A skilled poet, writer and author. Using a pen is art. I take action using a pen.



PoemHunter.com

Old Age

Gray hair sparkles on the head.
Wise sayings spread,
like green grass.
Proverbs and insight they possess.
With their tongue comes blessing and a curse.
Hardwork and skills of long ago,
fill their hands.
Making naive ones learn.
Open your eyes and see gray hair.
It is like comfort to the soul.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Patient And Patience

I am sick and depressed.
The clinic is the option.
The condition is serious.
And that makes me a patient.
Visiting the clinic frequently.

I need to get things done.
As quickly as possible.
So many things kept me waiting.
And so I need patience.
Making me hold on reasonably

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

House, Man

House is built by man.

Man is made by God.

House becomes old because of lack of maintenance.

Man becomes old because of stresses of life and sicknesses.

House is broken down.

Man breaks down in distress.

House is to be redesigned.

Man is to be rejuvenated or recreated.

House is to be rebuilt.

Man is to be restored.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

What I See As It Is.

Can I see life?

Is all I see just what I see it to be?

If a lady wears a fine dress, does it mean she is truly happy?

If a man holds a lady by the hand or puts his arms around her neck, is she truly his wife?

Can I see life?

If a lady finds love, is she not less worried?

Can the ring on a lady's finger just be fashion to be admired?

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Darkness

Walking in darkness.
No beams of light.
Visions are not seen.
And dreams are only illusions.

Walking in darkness.
Unseen things are not clear.
Things seen are obscure.
With very little light.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Man's Resolve

Discipline is love.
Discipline is care.
I will accept discipline.
And adhere to instructions.
Discipline is love.
Discipline is care.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

When Am Low

I may be poorly dressed today.
And may have a bad hair day.
I may be too skinny now.
And have a low self esteem.
I may be poor now.
And be poor in speech.
I may have low intellect now.
And meager strength today.
I will not give up.
And I will believe in hope.

Although the pieces are not well arranged.
I doubt that I can start all over again.
I will keep my faith and hope.
My dreams are shattered.
And my goals are golden,
When I have only a coin.

I may be alone today.
And have no true career.
I may be ugly today.
And have little sense.
I will not give up.
I will keep my faith and hope.

I will always strive to be a real person.
And belong to a real family.

Poetry Puffs

One Knows Tomorrow

No one knows tomorrow.
Yesterday is lived.
Tomorrow has its own plans.
What interrupts it?
Winds of distractions,
Unexpected occur and
Storms of inadequacy.

One knows tomorrow.
Yesterday is going to be a story.
Wait for that one who knows tomorrow.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Communication

Communication! Communication! Communication!

Expression!

Expression!

A beautiful thing to action.

How can we do without it?

It is for life, love, friendship and good relationships.

Make way for communication.

For our expressions are important.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Female Adore

The beauty of a female.
Her dark lovely hair,
Her breasts sits on her chest.
Her waist are amazing,
And her belly carries a miracle.
Nurses her baby and bonds in love.
She does her work sensibly.
Her womanhood is a delight.
She is splendid in dignity and chasteness.
I adore the female.
She is weak and fragile,
but her strength is a wonder.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Deepest Secrets

From childhood, I desire knowledge and success.
But they say is for the elites.
Am I also not one of them?

How do I believe my parents?
When they were the ones who made me make these decisions.
Now I am lowered among young girls.

And made elaborate in the eyes of some.
What do they admire and appreciate in me?
What do they say I have become?
A wife, mother or a rich girl?

If only there is an intervention,
then I would be in the proper place.
With people with right heart and motives.

What now?
I am like a maid servant envied and watched for industriousness.

I lead a quiet life but the windows are open.
What cover have they given to open the windows?
What is in my possession that could not reach for to pursue?

I need not knowledge? And strength to move on? Do people embrace poverty
and wish it should remain in their midst?

Why don't you see beyond the surface into deepest secrets that is not told and
heard?
I am a human and not an animal.
A female to care, nurse and share.

If the heavens hear, let truth prevail.
If the angels hear, let thy will take place and God be found true.

Poetry Puffs

A Range Of Years

A teenage years of fleeting dreams.
On smiling face, shining bright like a star.
Glittering as the reflection of the sun rays.
In secret and in delusion.
Oh! how wonderful these dreams might have been.
With eagerness and soundness to fulfill the dreams.
That anyone could see and admire.
But how suddenly the dreams lived elsewhere.
And something changed.
Fleeting dreams of teenage years still in wait.
When almost all has had a taste of their dreams.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

A Better Age

A better age is near.
When no sounds of terror will fill the air.
And no epidemic will threaten lives.

Disasters reduces population.
Hunger oppresses the soul and makes work unenjoyable.
But tomorrow an overflow of food.

Troubles and problems causes pain.
The elements of sufferings has been told will be no more.

How we are not to wonder that those who had kicked bucket will awaken.
Whom will see them?

How sure they had rise up.
Each one who yearns will like to hear the call.
A better age, I hope for.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Mother

Mother, you are a friend.
You are not to be blamed for the hardships.
Your patience is enduring.
I know you care.

Mother, you are kind.
Your words are gentle.
Your hand work is industrious.
Even though small, it is of high value.

Mother, you worry less.
You live by your means.
You believe but not perceive.
I admire your strength.
Your hair is a wonder.

Mother, be cherished.
For you nursed and worked.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Anguish

The hands cursed the poor lady.
The ones that bended her out of love.
That ruined the present destiny which thy future ought not to be known.
For those that ruin shall look into it.
See, how she is been dragged to the mud.
No one to pull out and mend.
That poor figure is hated.
For thy littlest has not been on such fall.
A tablet and phone upgraded her.
And thy noise again.
What would be hers.
For hardworking is taken out of her.
She is been accused for no interest they take in her earlier.
Round and round where would she find love?
A fruit bearing tree she is to be.
Now making it dry and producing no fruit.
Whom will accept this lonely daughter rejected.
Who truly terms her a daughter?
Is it thy care? The skill, the beauty.
What is her inheritance now?
The ones for cut off must be out.
And so shall be out.

Poetry Puffs

Unveil

I am disturbed by a psychopath.
Threatening to be a villain.
I am one with you.
It says.
A friend would not want to kill.
However ignorant they may be.
I thought.
They are mean and
Like cancer in me.
How long would I put up with this?
I am proud they think?
Who am I?
If I am nobody, why should someone put eyes on a worthless individual?
Should I give in to threat?
For this is terrible.
I am not to be bounded to an enemy?
I am around loved ones, friends and family.
Has God's spirit abandoned me.
Please I need intervention of supreme source.
And protection for others.

Poetry Puffs

Muttering Voice

The muttering Voice.
The mysterious voice of solitude,
Muttering empty things, sorrow, pain and despair are it gift.
None can love it.
But it kept stretching it arm to me.
As if calling for help.
I detest you.
And break free.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

You And Me

You look into my eye.
And a picture of us is formed together.
You smile to me.
And my mouth open with affection.
You held my hands.
And I stood up for better and best.
You stood by me.
I felt strong like I could break blocks.
Your love is perfect.
And your companionship is beautiful.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Is Love Around Me?

What deceives?

What receives?

If no love, what will bind.

If you are the best, why do you break down?

Love is us since we are born.

Whom withheld love from moving us to act?

Whom belongs without love?

God is love. Did you not know so?

The one who hates does not belong to God.

Why isolate one for hate?

Where has justice take side with hate?

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Closer

You hold on tight.
I feel the tight grip.
I am illusioned by another force.
My thoughts are clean.
But another wants to lead it astray.

I want to hold on tight.
And feel you are a human.
I see something strange.
And I know that is not you.

Do not loosen the nuts on my head.
And do not take away the keys in me.
Only one can unlock and lock with these keys rightly.

Let me keep my head and use it.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Burning Lamp

I am a burning lamp.
I shine above the mountains.
Leading across cities and towns.
Conquering and completing conquest.
A flame no man can extinguish.
An authority forever.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Imagine

Imagine some new times,
When the sun will rise upon the globe,
Under one global time.
Imagine some new day,
When the air is clean around the globe,
Without pollution.
Imagine some new times,
When the rain will wet the globe.
Without hazards.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Hint

I read a verse poem _
of a kind in rhyme.
I bind some piece of note.
A meal is ready.
And he took the lead.
Yet to heal, let it be so.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Are We Naked?

In the beginning,
God made first man and woman.
They had no garment on their body.
But when they disobeyed,
They discovered they were naked.
And so he made garment of skin for them.
And so we wear garments today

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Love Guide

I like taking instructions.

I like following guidelines.

I love laws and principles.

I like to be a teacher.

And impart knowledge to others.

But there is only one Grand instructor and one Great teacher.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Mystery

It is a disturbance.

A mystery.

Who can know?

It is secret.

Buning inside.

Who could open?

It is not real, I won't they conclude.

So what's behind it all.

Who could control?

And make it let go?

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Meadow

A tall small tree.
Green narrow thin long leaves.
Bright yellow flowers on it.
The Meadows plant,
Yellow oleander.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Puzzled

Take a deep breath and think.
You voice to the one that's alone.
To believe and make stay.

You cherish today for a moment.
All that pains of that one alone,
You never understand.

The tears of that one alone,
You never think of comfort to that one.
Times have passed.
And the memories still hurt that one.

No friend to help stand.
Only after their own desires.
The little that one has, they take away.

In abundance, they had lived.
Yet you keep this a secret miser.

When will that one understand?
And get up.
Who became prosperous on its own?
Or where did wealth grow without hard work?
Or which baby cares for itself to survive?

Poetry Puffs

Patient Love

I had learn endurance.

I had learn patience.

A patient person waits.

Looking forward and working hard.

An enduring person leans for support and bears pain and suffering.

Each I see must be honest.

To survive the struggles, I must tell.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

A Touch

Hope touches the soul like a booster.
It rekindles what is lost and ruined.
Making way for life.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Outcry

Breathtaking,
You are a heart attack,
An electric shock,
An injury,
A humiliation.
A thunderstorm.
You devastate.
I hate you.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Is This Love?

How wise is the one who tells his fellow man.
You need not wisdom and knowledge to guide you.
Does he loves you?
The one saying you need not discipline.
Does he trust you?

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Where Are You?

Who truly was I?
Am I born to one parent?
My origin is beyond my comprehension.
I am dissatisfied.
Yet I look satisfied.
What is leading me to misery?
I am unable to have anything as mine.
Where do I come from truly?
Because nature is cheating me.
I am oppressed. But no one sees it that way.
An independent life is beyond my reach.
My caretakers have become many.
Who would save them and rescue them as well?

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

I Feel It

The sun shines.

And the wind blows.

It's almost evening.

The sizzling noise of the leaves of the trees and plants around.

The cool air that dries the sweat on my body.

The touch of nature.

I feel it everyday.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

The Dark Skinned Female

The beauty of a female.

Her glowing dark skin,
that glitters under the sunlight.

Her dark lovely hair like goat
skin.

Her breasts sits on her chest.

Rounded like two oranges.

Her waist are amazing,
and her belly carries a miracle.
She carries her kind in her belly.
Nurses her baby and bonds in
love.

She does her work sensibly.

Her womanhood is a delight.

She is splendid in dignity and
chasteness.

I adore the female.

She is weak and fragile,
but her strength is a wonder.

Poetry Puffs

PoemHunter.com

A Dream

Imaginations,
A dream for this one thing.
When the earth will have one global time.
Same morning, Same afternoon and Same evening.
A new day.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Love Has Not Seek Her.

There was a maiden somewhere.
She never had the chance to find love.
Love had not seek her.
She plays wife alone.

The maiden does not grow.
For she is intimidated and shys away.
Nature makes her pretty.
But she has lot more to do.

She is lovely in the gardens.
Her skinny figure is a beauty.
She was to be loved in youth.
Now she is growing weak.

For someone to find her and keep her strong.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

If You Are

If you are a lamp holder, I will be an electric bulb.
If you are a tea bag, I will be your tea cup.
If you are a drawing book, I will be your paint brushes.
If you are a leader, I will be the subject.
If you are a lock, I will be your key.
If you are a mirror, I will be the figure.
If you are a catalogue, I will be the pages.
If you are a school, I will be the pupil.
If you are a gate, I will be the gatekeeper.
If you are a home, I will be the family.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

A Machine And Man

A machine no longer in use,
For many years.
It is found and restored
to function again.

How about a human.

If a man is devastated and
abandoned,
Can he be restored?

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

A House

A house is built on its foundations.
The house needs maintenance.
The house is maintained by someone.
Someone dwells in it to care for it.
Not the builder who cares for it.
But it is residents who keep it clean always.
When the house is damaged or destroyed by hazards,
and laid bare.
It is to be rebuilt on new foundations.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

The Writing

The pen writes the words.

The words expresses the feelings and emotions.

The feelings are perceived by the reader.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Before I Could Speak

Your smile is like the sunshine.
That sparks in me like an alarm.
I hide my face,
to discern and think,
before I could speak.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Under The Moonlight

Under the moonlight, dark and bright.
Imagine I and Lo in love.
The times we will spend together.
Under the moonlight, dark and bright.
The soothing words to say to each other.
And the race to accommodate one another.
Under the moonlight, dark and bright.
Imagine I and in love.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Dear Darling

My dear.

The places we dreamed of.

For both of us as long we live.

To look at you only.

As long as we live.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Echoes

There is voice of good news.
Echoes of a trumpet is not yet heard.
Still we tremble.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Rain At The Start Of The Day

The wind blows.
And then thunderstorm and lighting.
Broo Broo Gree Gree!
Hush Hush Hush!
The rain comes down.
I look out of the window.
I hear the rain say,
Stay in and enjoy my coolness.
I am wetting the ground and causing water to flow about.
Hush Hush Hush!
I sat in to take tea.
Wear a wolen sweaters,
and I waited for the rain to stop.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Do Not T Look Back

Do not look back.

Do not look back.

Let it go. Let it go.

Leave the past.

Live the present.

Look ahead.

See the unseen.

See beyond what you did not dream of.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

The Strange In Me

In my deary eyes.
Is the image of someone
I barely know.
How comfortable should I be,
Or how I should tremble.

In my quiety ears.
Is the sound of persons.
Some familiar and
Some strange.
How balanced does this make me feel or
How confused it has placed me.

I belong to one man and woman.
Which they were given to be my caregiver.
Until I am old enough to be a caregiver.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

The Bicycle

A bicycle is a two wheeled ride.
Children learn to ride bicycle.
I do like to ride a bicycle.
But I do not have one.
My cousin has one.
I want to ride.
I want to ride.
But I do not know how to sit and use the pedals.
So I hope one day, I could know how to ride a bicycle on my own.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Conscious

I wake up with my eyes open.
On the bed where I lie.
I see a woman dressed in white.
Then I asked what brought me here.
She asked, what did I remember?
All I could remember was I felt dizzy and fell.
Now that I am awake.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

The World

There is only one world.
That is divided by many things.
The good and the bad sides.
The little, small, great and large.
In which we now live.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Silence

If all these were true,
And they exist as they are heard.
Then the physicians are right.
To be sound in mind, and body is to be normal.
When there is illusions, it is abnormal I, f it is dream, then not fine.
Believing that is how life should be?
Where place real facts?
Disorders are terrible.
A fact that not all should comprehend.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Wait

Life is full of dreams.

Wait.

Life is filled with challenges.

Wait.

Life is precious.

Wait.

There is a God.

Wait.

There is someone who cares.

Wait.

There is hope of a better life.

Wait.

There is an end to problems.

Wait.

There is way to happy.

Wait.

There is home for you.

Wait.

 PoemHunter.com

Poetry Puffs

Belief

To love what is good.
And to hate the things that are bad.
To put faith in the lord.
And to believe in hope.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Dry Season

The wind blows,
And the branches waves, leaves rustles
Falling down.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Haiku

A sparkle of light.
That shines through the night.
And makes the road bright.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Care

The sun and moon tells time.
Time inputs decisions and choices mend.
Day and night we care.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

The Ant

The Any works hard.
Gathers enough food to store for its colony.
They are orderly.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

An Appeal

Don't take me out of responsibility.
Else I become foolish.
I could walk aimlessly,
and no one will give ear to what I say.
Don't take responsibility out of me.
That would make me a pauper.
And I won't care and would be fierce.
Don't take responsibility out of me.
I won't like to learn.
And would show no respect.
Don't take responsibility out of me.
I won't like to work.
And would not have anything to share.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Awaken Me! Awaken Me!

Awaken me Awaken me! Great God.

Awaken me! Awaken me! Great God.

I am sleepy and growing faint out of fear and stress.

Awaken me! Awaken me! Great God!

For I could lose consciousness.

My eyes are growiu dim because of disturbances.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Gatherings

I like gatherings.
For it is comforting.
When we meet friends.
And share our views.
It is encouraging.
But sometimes challenges.
If there is difficulty.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

The Reason

The effects of exclusion.
Being reason for separation.
That makes us secluded.
Only give way for us to be included.

What reason gives rise to loneliness?
What cause for isolation?
What leads to boredom?

Why the depression?
Why the disorder?
Why the anxiety?

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Motion

The places I could go.
The people I could trust.
The things I can arrange.
The work I can set in order.
All the things to take in effect.
The better persons to assist.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

God Made Me And You

God made me and you.
He made us differently.
The way we think and do what we can do.
He made us differently.
Yes! he made me and you.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Igbagbo

Mó ní ìgbagbo so ìdàríjì.
Beni ní mo síyéméjì ainisuru.
Mo rí Ireti nínu Ínuréré.
Mo de fé latí sé íwaréré.
Mí o ní ífé sí ohún búbúrú.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

A Man Looking For A Prey

A man was looking for a prey.
And so he set a trap.
A little girl fell into the trap.
Uncovering it, he found a little girl crying for help.
He took the crying little girl out.
And beat her up again.
He took the girl as his prey.
And never wondered why such a little girl should be his prey.
The little girl ought to learn a lesson never to ignore the danger of a trap.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

The Unknown

There was man in custody.
He carries arms and knives.
He threaten poor women and children.
The people banished him from the land.
And he ran away to become a wanderer.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Freedom

Free from all constraints and interference s.

Rightful owner of one's possession and belongings.

Enslaved no longer to things causing slavery.

Education for liberty and security.

Dominate for prosperity and for popularity.

Obligation to serve and obey.

Management of all property at a time.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Believe

I did believe in forgiveness.
And I doubt impatience.
I see hope in kindness.
And I like to be goodness.
I have no delight in wickedness.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

A Tale Of A Young Girl

The young girl is a green horn.
And a gentle girl at large.

To bite my tongue when there is bated breath.

My friend is live wire.
And I am milk and water.

My desire is to keep body and soul together.
To get over it.

For the time being, I need help.
For it is impossible by oneself.

This I want in no time.
And I want to make it for sure.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Doubt

When life makes you struggle,
And struggle makes life unrealistic.
A promise gives comfort.
Words of wisdom gives hope.
And insight brings hope to mind.
Reality makes understanding clear.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Inequality

Inequality.

The common problem of mankind.

That brings about differences.

And causes a need for hope.

All involved.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Do Not Ignore

I am Love.

And my second name is Affection.

If you hold me, you and I will be happy.

Ignore me not, if you do, you cry.

If you take me about, you will smile.

Leave me not, if you do, you suffer.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Hope

Hope

That holds me like an anchor.

Keeping me firm and strong.

Moving me to endure and watch.

I cherish.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Live A New Way

Another me, Another me.
I want to live a new way.
Live a new way.
Leave the old self behind.
Leave the old habits behind.
And live a new way.
A new way as long as can I live.
Live a new way.
A new way.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Faith

I did believe in forgiveness.
And I doubt impatience.
I see hope in kindness.
And I like to be goodness.
I have no delight in wickedness.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Another Chance 2

If God give me another chance to live.
So many changes I like to make about myself.
The love and care I should have.
The girl child I am to be.
The teenager and adolescent to grow properly.
How I should make decisions.
How I should live as a growing adult.
How to make friends.
The atmosphere of a home.
The health and vigor in me.
The physique I should have.
The food to eat.
The hair to wear.
The location to stay.
The money I could acquire.
The things I should enjoy.
The well being of my family.
My intelligence and communication.
My willingness and obedience.
My dignity and loyalty.
The preparedness and consciousness.

Poetry Puffs

Another Chance 1

If God give another chance to live.
So many changes I like make about myself.
The way I think, act and feel.
What I speak and how to comprehend.
The things I ought to know and learn.
The friends to be with.
The love and trust that should exist in me.
The kind of clothes I should wear.
The places I should be.
The better friend and companion I should be.
The education and lifestyle.
The occupation in which to be proficient.
The kind of neighbor I should be.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Rehab

There is a call for resurgence.
For been reticent.
This begins with a retribution.
To get a revamp.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Illus

Looking for my ears.
Have you seen my ears?
My eyes are in captivity.
Do you have a solution?
I have brain drain.
Where can I get brain power?
My backbone is stressed.
What could relax it?
My arms are incapacitated.
What could invigorate?
My legs are wobbling.
How could it be strengthened?

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Discover

To discover oneself is to know one's purpose.
To know whom you are, you know your worth.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Work And Money

If money is what the world wants me to know what great wealth each one would possess.

If work is what the world wants me to know, what great occupation will satisfy each one.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Forevermore

Forevermore

Is always infinite.

Longlasting and never ending.

Fruitful and purposeful it will be.

How true.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Nevermore

Nevermore

In future will we worry.

Fear and pain will not be.

An enemy we would not see.

So be it.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Negativity

Negativity!
That contradicts reality.
The antagonist of the real mind.
Look out of its gate.
Be true.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Education

Education is the best road to success.
Through it, any knowledge we access.
To find wisdom and understanding.
Education is the best road to success.
To achieve your goals for success.
And to be able to endure in distress.
Education is the best road to success.
Through it, any knowledge we access.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

She Is Like A Book

She is like a book.
A book with pages.
But have no title and a cover.
Searching for whom to give her a title.
Then a cover will be upon her.
I believe a cover and title,
Could make people read her.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Who Knows All

Who knows all things?

Is it you or I?

The man or the woman?

The professor or the teacher?

I had come to see that accuracy is in fact incomprehensible.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

A Resolve

I do not like to be poor.
And do like to have satiety.
To be contented and be happy.

I do not like to irritate others.
But to be a good neighbor and friend.
To be helpful and wise.

I do like to have pleasant moments.
For recreation and rejuvenation.
To share memories with friends and family.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

The Maiden

There is a maiden who stays away from friends.
She does her work alone all day.
She gathers her food on the farm to prepare her meal.
This made her noticed by many.
And so she did not feel alone.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Arise

Arise! Arise!
Oh he sleepy ones.
Awake from slumbering.
And keep watch thru the night and day.
The days are neither best nor better yet.
See your neighbors and loved ones.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Dilemma

For love of a God, knowledge was sought for.
In search of a career, family relationship was blessed.
Built with a skill, body was a concern.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Finding A Mate

I am 12 and I still don't know what matrimony is.
I am 15 and still don't know what matrimony is.
I am 18 and still don't know what matrimony is.
I am 20 and still don't know what matrimony is.
I am 22 and unable to decide whom to marry.
I am 24 and unable to search and find a man.
I am 28 and still thinking how to again find a mate.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

To Be Married

If I would be married.
I would love a man I could trust.
Someone who could bind and heal my wound.
Only if I know what a man wants from a woman.
I am unable to keep genuine friend.
And I fear that a man could keep me as his wife.
What I could give I like to know.
The things I ought to be to keep a home.
I am poor and unlearned.
And this made me ugly and weak.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Weakness

Age keeps going up.
Growing up seems difficult.
Differences becomes larger.
Distance comes in between.
The fall so hard that no ones and understand.
Oh such a poor decisions.
Only another chance with no hindrances.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

The Times

Yesterday is gone.
Only its memories live.
Will things remain the same?
Or it will change.
Too slow, too slow.
Repairs more to make.
Restructures and replacements.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Sòrò

Sòrò.

O réré làtí sòrò.

So kan to yé.

Dahún Lona to Dara.

Ohun omínírà.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Speak

Speak

For it is right to talk.

Say what you should.

Reply in the proper way.

Free speech.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Steps I Take

The steps I take,
Is like walking along the bush path.
The dog wags it tail,
and my eyes awaken -
Only to remember those moments.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Loneliness

I saw the solitude temperament of my generation destroyed.
How I mourned the isolation.

Does the isolation make you shiver?
does it?

A desolation, however hard it tries,
Will always be unspeakable.
Now untellable is just the thing.
To get me wondering if the desolation is inexpressible.

Spirituality is, in its way, the profound life of holding.
Knock.
Why is it so yellow.

Just like a terrible wound, is loneliness.
Purr, purr, purr.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Not Just Me

If it were just me, everything will be boring.
If it were just you, everything will be boring.

To learn alone and serve others.
While the interest is still there.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com

Unity

Unity is when all have same mind.
No matter the culture, race and country.
In an orderly system.
To come together and stand justice.
You and I to encourage unity.

Poetry Puffs



PoemHunter.com