

Poetry Series

Olaitan Maryam
- poems -

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Olaitan Maryam(27th April 1998)

Olaitan Maryam is from Kwara state, Nigeria. She was born in Lagos, Nigeria. She is a Student, Blogger, Sales Representative, Poet, Writer and an Essayist. Some of her poems have been published in anthologies, on Literary webzines and blogs.

A Burning Candle

Tell heaven
To give this letter
To my father...

Tell heaven
To show him
The burning candle that
I have in my hands.
Tell heaven
To remind him of my love...

Tell heaven
To remind him that I am here...

Tell him that I remember him
Today and forever...

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Evening And Death

The evening whispered
The noise
Of the withered tree...

'A souls is gone.'
The birds whispered.

'The grave is never filled'
The air whispered.

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Rainfall In Magboro

The thunder murmurs
And rattles
Like a tattered kite,
It echoes
Like a pendulum.

Linear and curvy waists
Of lighting appear in
The sky.

'Oojo n bo!
Oojo n ro! '
Naked children chorus.

'Gather the clay pots!
Bring the calabashes!
Let us drink
The tears
Of heaven,
For it is like wine
To us.'
Our mothers shout.

'Come, oh come!
Bathe us; purify us! '

'Fill us, our land,
Purify us; bathe us! '

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Red

Roses are red
And most beautiful on bed.

The heart is red.
The blood is red.

If you,
My love,
Will give me
The chance
To paint your erotic body...

I will soak you
In red paint,
And lace you
With the finest perfume
Of Paris.

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