

Poetry Series

Ovi Odiete
- poems -

Publication Date:
2016

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

Ovi Odiete()

Ovi Odiete is a Poet and Writer with over 80 published poems and articles in various reputable poetry sites, journals and print magazines. He bares his heart and soul through poetry and aim to speak to the world through writing. His works are numerous and highly indexed and available on google search.

Ovi Odiete is a scientist and also aim to become a Professor someday. He Loves research and new findings and has a lot of determination to find out more about life.

This Personality aims to become a World renown Poet and Writer. He occasionally writes scripts and screenplay and as an upcoming actor in Nollywood, have been opporteduned to act with Nollywood Stars like Patience Ozorkwor, Ken Erics and more popular Stars which he does not count as a Success yet.

Some of his best poems that have been used for anthologies recently are

ANGEL COME; ANGEL GO
IN THE GRAVE OF DREAMS
BUT THE OCEAN TELLS ITS ENDLESSNESS

Which are available on

THE CEREBRAL SCROLL AND THE POET TREE ANTHOLOGIES (VOLUME 1 AND 2
RESPECTIVELY AND AVAILABLE ON LULU AND AMAZON BOOK STORES.

Ovi Odiete is a writer and lover of Poetry/Stories and aim to touch the world through writing through the help of God.

BOOKS WRITTEN BY OVI

MYSTERY UNVEILS: LOVE IS ETHEREAL BLUE
(A Book available on Kindle/Amazon)

RESEARCH ARTICLES

PERSISTENT MORAL DECLINE IN NIGERIA
(Published by Booksie) available on google search.

CHILD RAPE; A BANE OR A MISERY- DAMAGES UNTOLD

(Youth express Magazine) and in print, available on google search

ACADEMIC PAPERS

THE BLOOD, THE THROMBOCYTES- THEIR STORY

(An academic paper on Blood physiology)

Available on google search

RADIATION AS INVISIBLE HAZARDS TO SOME PHYSIOLOGICAL PROJECT

(A REVIEW)

~

He is caught between his love for research, poetry, writing and Acting and keeps getting immersed with passions in all these immensely.

~ I hope you are touched by my little pieces of poems

REGARDS, OVI-ENITA (OVIE ODIETE)

' Of A Beauty Too Good To Be True'

Of a pretty face and a fearful thrill,
Passing by an edged wood,
Stalking pass the deepest night,
Rolls of thunders, unveils this mystery

Of a curvy shape and brightest smile,
In a meddling broken tale
Hearts entwined into one;
Now another bondage, another day

Of a beauty unspeakable,
With an eerie touch of magic,
And there she goes, Calling me
But lo and behold, I am Enchanted.

Ovi Odiete

~the Calm And Harshness Of The Sea~

The sea never did set for a journey alone
Her arms reached out to the world,
Her feet spread wide encapsulating a wider margin of earth en masse
Harrowing were her days when men visited,
Each cupping and taking turn squeezing her breasts
And when they were done, they left her in the middle of the coldest of storms

It was her generosity and honesty that paved ways for her
She has been a helper and a Savior all her life
Leading the way and helping men find their lost road
But there was a dark path to her
Her dark days.
Those days that swallowed all virtues and greatest of men, leaving the innocent
ones screaming and begging for a second Chance, so unfortunately they all
drowned beneath the grave of the sea

Ovi Odiete©

Ovi Odiete

'A Flower Sings'

A Flower Sings

Of

A Rolling flame,

The River where it touches,

The beaches where it tosses,

A Flower Sings Of A

Black night

Radiating in blissful myths

A Flower Sings.

Ovi Odiete

A Sad Sad Tale

She woke up,
Vibrant and Lively,
never knew her end was near
and so,
she set her
things ready
for a long long journey.

The Rivers Flowing,
The Flower Tossing,
And
The Day going.

Only if she knew,
she would not
have embarked on
a journey
to no return.

Ovi Odiete

'After The Night'

Bewildered and haunted,
This one night,
Feelings of disarray,
Taunting from the full moon
Haunting through the blue room
A fearful haunting sound
In the midst
Of the town
Owls crying as they flee
Evil prying as we see
The night has come
To lock us in exile,
Beneath its red eyes

Embers of darkness
Glowing afar
Chains of attacks
Calling from the witching hour
As men sleep without power
Let us watch the night tears
As it conquers all its fears
Which it kept for a million years
But when morning comes
And the rising sun ploughs
I will
Leave
The night
Into a dazzling
light

Ovi Odiete

'Alaopiosa'

Alaopiosa

Ten thousand voices

Speaking and Gibbering

Oil wells pumping

Maidens dancing

Rivers flowing

fire burning

little did we know much of what we cannot see

Alaopiosa

A mighty Ocean arrive

Calling and beckoning for an adventure

Mermaids chatting

Fishes Flocking

Waves are moving

Girls are Meandering

Hips are Twisting

Alaopiosa

memories are waiting

Stories are telling

Lords are Leaping

Wolves are Howling

Professors are Professing

Everyone is busy

And babies are sleeping

Alaopiosa

If all do well

Our rough roads will be smooth

tell it to your daughters

not to keep secrets from strangers

tell it to your Sons

to stay away from troubles

Mothers are cooking with their gifted hands

Alaopiosa

Eat little and Think Big

Dance, for life is short

Sing for life is sweet
But in all you do, let love show
For enmity will eat you up
Alaopiosa is all you do
It is in the reach of your heart.

Ovi Odiete

'Amarantine: Love Is Always Love'

Love is when you give yourself away,
Love is how you feel and what you say,
Love is your blood; flowing in your vein
Love is intriguing and impulsive
Love will tell your tales to the earth
Love is always Love

Love is all you say when you see
Love is sweet like serenade
Love is your name and your smile
Love is your heart amongst all
It Is the river in you and where it flows
Love is always Love

Love is your calm and not your ego
Love divides the road and make it still
Love will tell your fate to you
Love is my modus operandi
Love is Amarantine
Love is always Love

Ovi Odiete

'And All Will Be'

'AND ALL WILL BE'

AND ALL WILL BE

And all will be, will be
The earth
The Land
The Sea; the Sea
The Waves,
The Tides
The Wind; the Wind
The Years, the months
The Days; the Days

And all will be, will be
Man,
His works,
His fate, his fate
And all his wealth
And all the beauty
Garnered with sweat
Will fade, like days

And all will be, will be
The Stars,
The Sun,
The Moon; the Moon
And all the clouds
Will fade: will fade
And Man will die
Someday, someday
And then he turns to dust; to dust

Ovi Odiete © 2016

Ovi Odiete

And It Is My 'Birthday'

Not too far from the distant hills
My song is been heard and sang
what a lullaby, what a serenade
they dance for me; ballet
they move, they subserve
they even tell stories
to gabber it all: they know my name
what a lullaby, so serene
my birthday like falling embers.

Ovi Odiete

'And The Demons Path Ways; As The Angels Took Charge'

'And the Demons path ways; As the Angels took charge'

And the demons gathered, robed in darkness; making enchantments- casting spells

And the night screamed loud- tears flowing pass

telling all what the shadows says

for out of the night, came a strange howl- eerie and uncanny

But the Demons hovered nearer

as the stars shined on them

meandering with deep glitters;

they cast a spell- forcing all men

to sleep in the dead of the night

and they sent nightmares of terrors,

to all mankind- inducing sleep paralysis

And the moon lit the dark skies,

with the shadows hunting men

still the Demons gathered,

making a wish; an evil wish

setting forth a journey- as they hover-fly

flying through those oikon trees,

hovering in one accord above

with their black robes floating

But they missed their pathways;

Embarking on a mixed enroute

Then the Angels flew in,

obstructing their responsive stimuli

the Demons attacked; the Angels subserve

In the midst of the turmoil,

The Demons pathways

they fly away; with all they had

The Angels took charge; breaking seals

And the Demons fell down flat

all with broken wings

The moon light comes sharper,

illuminating all sense of evil out of the night

Angels; with their signets breaking spells
And the heat was felt; as the Demons strengths gave way
Angels took charge.

Ovi Odiete

'Angel Come- Angel Go'

Angel Come

Angel Come; Come with a Whisper,
With tongues of Mysteria
Come in the Night,
And bring us the Light
Come unto Mystery,
To elude our Misery
Angel Come- Angel Go

Angel Come

Come Like a River
To Inhale this Fever
Overshadow me with Shivers,
To see me thus Thither
Like a river Glorious,
In a secret Joyous
Angel Come; Angel Go

Angel Come

Remould my emotions,
To fit my Devotions
Come into the Dark;
And get rid of the Black
Encamp me in your Palms,
To wrap me in your Arms
Angel Come- Angel Go

Angel Come

Come into my Subconscious;
Awaken my Unconscious
Come like an arrowing Rain,
Invade my narrowest Pain
Let me hide my face in You;
For I seek a space in You
Angel Come: Angel Go

Ovi Odiete

'Angelina's Thoughts'

'When I close my eyes at night,
When I lay on my bed, I
Hear Shadows and
See Voices.

I begin to scream in silence,
Pleading for my anonymous Lover,
Hiding Somewhere
To Save me,
I lay helpless without wings
As darkness falls,
Leaving me wandering in the dark hours.

I slowly espied through my windows,
Like a princess waiting for a serenade coming from the Northern Winds.
Can I wait through out the night?
This night is getting too long,
I need a friend,
Someone to carry me in his wings to lands unknown.
Or maybe I could swing from the Chandelier,
And find myself on your Shores.

And
Here he comes,
To Save me from the hands of loneliness.
Opening my eyes,
It was nothing
But an imagination,
Here I am, again waiting for a serenade to
Come with in search for me,
For cold is the winds that comes from the Southern Pole.'

Ovi Odiete

August Night

Sunset Comes
And dusk falls in solemnly,
With high tides and Heights,
Falling apart
Midnight blossoms
As a barring owl
Screams
Still the
Night flows,
Before the rain starts
An
August Night
Fall.

Ovi Odiete

'Beautiful Essence- Endowed.... Serenade'

if you listen closely, you will hear a lullaby
it's in the reach of your hips
the flash from your teeth
serenade; a storm ah storm
Bringing out the impulse from within

If you listen closely, you will hear a turmoil
it's in the spur of your thoughts
The lilies and lilacs
they tell your story at night
And the Queen of the night translates
it to a poem; an endowed poem

And if you watch closely,
you will hear a lullaby for birthday
and serenade to tell the tales
for lullabies are for birthdays
Serenades are to tell the stories within...

Ovi Odiete

'Beautiful Loner'

he walks alone; faking a smile
deep within are pairs of agonies
grief, distraught; but still he smiles
walking down the pavement, he stops
turning around are unfriendly friends
they wave at him; camouflaging a smile
he looks away and continues

He has moved thus far, still no one
he hears the birds chipping; the cats crying and water falling
the queen of the night's flower arouse him; bringing him to a rush of impulse and
pleasure, but still he wanders

they have stabbed him twice; his closest pals
they set him up; they slander him behind the scene and still rush with cold
hands
he has decided to stay firm; a man of his own- to walk through the valley alone;
A Beautiful Loner.

Ovi Odiete

'Broken Shadow'

Looking through my walks, I see the pieces
Piercing through my soul, looked back at me
I see it, wider than I imagined, it moved
The curtains drifts; Farther and Farther
I watched in awe; Overjoyed in Abandon
Trailing high and Moving heights
I see It
Dark Face; Coarse Voice, I hear it
I see it, Falling Lights, Rising Waters
Trembling Legs, Dazzling Eyes, Moving thoughts
I heard it; Breaking and Sobbing Voice
I stand again in awe, Flabbergasted
I moved further away into the nights
As the Rain Pours and Dance
Pouring on my trembling skin
Waking Up my curious thoughts,
Still I stand firm in awe
As the walls shatters,
Then it moved into sight

Ovi Odiete

'But The Ocean Tells Its Endlessness'

Our Words go into the Skies,
Our Sight travels beyond the Moon,
Our Eyes go beyond the Oceans;
We Embark on a journey at Night,
Arriving a Destination at Dawn
We are strong in our Fears;
We want to know the Lengths,
We want to see the Depths
Who Knows the shape of Yonder?
Who knows the ethereal Measurements?
But the Oceans tells its Endlessness

Our Soul longs for immortality,
But our body will betray us
Our minds keeps wandering for the Unknown
We travel through life with moments to behold,
Arriving at a distance broader than us
What has time not told us?
What is time hiding from us?
We want to know the heights
We want to see the Realms
Who knows the world after here?
Only God knows

We are building castles in the Air,
Though we cannot see them
We have submitted our Course;
We are waiting for answers
How long shall we wait?
Where is the beginning?
Where is the end?
In our loneliness, we are stronger
We want to know more,
We seek to know more;
Until the End

We are waiting at the Gates;
And the storm is heavy,
Still the rain falls deeper

Should we wait longer?
Can we wait Longer?
Who knows the lost road to the sky?
Who knows the path leading to the moon?
Why are our shadows trailing us?
Who knows the ethereal measurements?
No one knows,
But the Ocean tells its Endlessness.

Ovi Odiete

City Light

City light shine
and
meets
at
where the river flows,
with glistening
Rays
following every high way.

Ovi Odiete

'Cold As' 1.

'Cold as the Southern Winds...
Cold as the Shadows face,
Cold as the Vultures voice,
Cold as the Knife that pierces the heart,
Cold is the Day that ends the World'.

Ovi Odiete

Conquer The Night.1

Feel the Night
Invade
your plights,
Let it
embrace your
thoughts
And
send you to ethereal
Faults,
Feel the Soul of
the Night
darken your
black Might
Conquer the Night.

Ovi Odiete

Desperate People

Nations are desperate
There are so many
Clouds of witnesses
Some are waiting
Others are wailing
Let us run
Let us run
Into the sanctuary
For so many
Are confused
In this desperate time
Let us run
Let us run
Into the sanctuary
For soon
Time will be no more
Where will you be found?

Ovi Odiete

'Embers'

A red red light
Stood
Illuminating the nights
As an Emblem of
Dazzling Stars
Waited so high
And Embers
From the dark night
Radiated
Every part of the night.

Embers of Peace and Love
Bringing
Joy and Hope
To the dismay
A Red Red Light
Stood
Illuminating the nights
With the Embers
Beaming and Gleaming
Shinning out
Every Gloom
From different
Faces.

Ovi Odiete

'Evna Evili'

Pretty as the sun
dazzling angel
Beautiful and Endowed
A phenomenal Beauty
Eyes Like Silver Lining
Voice so soft and tender
You will always pave ways
Your beauty will speak Volumes
Your Heart is Green
Pretty as the stars
The stars shine down
The Moon light up the night
All because of you
The Queen of the Night
Evna-Evili.

Ovi Odiete

Eyes

The window to the soul,
that pierces the hearts and minds,
A journey to mans essence of existence.

Ovi Odiete

Faith

A Fine adventure,
that exists within the
Mind.

A Strong sense of believe,
within the heart of man existence.

Ovi Odiete

Fear Of

Fear of voices,
Fear of faces,
Fear of Curses,
Fear of Loses,
Fear of hate,
Fear of fate,
Fear of date,
Fear of all things that exists within the hands of time,
Fear of me.

Ovi Odiete

"From The Sea Beneath The Sea"

There are some creatures that hide at night
they are under the sea, they stay within
they know your name
they are beautiful, they are immense
they subserve, they jump above walls
they do swim, throughout the sea depths
but they are not friendly
they are man`s bestfriends
they are also his killers

Some creatures stay within the sea beneath the sea at night, but walk
seductively at day to capture men, Man will pay the price for his lustful thoughts.

Ovi Odiete

'Go Beyond The Moon'

Go through this Night
And search for that
that which calls you into the realms
That which haunts you
That which stalks you
And gives you a baring night
Go
Go through this Night
And follow the moon
When she slips through the Night
When she still travels
With strength
Travelling through cosmic depths
Before the night swallows her glory
Go now
For afterwards
She is lost
And you will never find your way
Go
Go now
Go through this Night
Find the Moon
Go beyond the MOON

Ovi Odiete©

THE GO WITH(POEM SERIES)
FIRST POEM

Ovi Odiete

Haiku 1.

The wind of night,
She stops on her mighths,
A thing from Evil.

Ovi Odiete

Haiku.2

The Night of Ember
i brought out my Plight,
A taste from the fall.

Ovi Odiete

Haiku.3

The end is Nigh,
I standing watching Confused
A day has end.

Ovi Odiete

Haiku.4

Streams of mercy
Like a River Glorious,
Flowing gently.

Ovi Odiete

Haiku.5

The old women say,
Oh' what an irony of life'
Then move away still.

Ovi Odiete

Haiku.6

I had a dream,
I had been to the moon,
And back again.

Ovi Odiete

Haiku.7

The day of Rapture,
i have gathered riches for my bag
still lost them at once.

Ovi Odiete

'I Hear Colours; I See Colours' 1

Green is for fertility, ever growing as the day, lively as earth
And
Filled with nature's Endowment.

Blue is for calm and serenity,
A quiet peace of mind, a beautiful
Loner,
For meditation and interaction
Between God and Man,
A proud solace of the Ocean deep.

Red is for igniting, vibrant and a sense of Impulse, a feeling of
Danger and Anger,
A momentum that when harnessed
Can bring out a powerful aura.
The colour for love and also the
Colour for hatred, Red is danger.

White is for Angels and Heaven deep,
A spotless robe, ephemeral, for
Intertwining of the Supreme,
A perfect path to life,
Too spotless, too clean, too Ethereal,
White is always White.

Ovi Odiete

'I Stitch Your Wound'

'I Stitch Your Wounds'

You know how much our love has travelled
your pain; my sorrow
my grief; your anguish
you and I know how much we can sail
so let's come together and run away
I chase you beyond those oikon trees
where you hid those dark secrets
you chase me towards the junction
where the road divides
where the trees tell the stories
of the secret I cannot say
and then

'I stitch your wounds'

I stitch your wound; beyond those oikon trees

Ovi Odiete

If Tomorrow

If Tomorrow Comes,
This night will end,
The tears will stop
And
Dreams will be true,
For tomorrow holds
The keys to the
Feathers of hope.

Ovi Odiete

If You Leave Me

if you stay with me today
as we were entwined yesterday
and then leave me tomorrow
i will find you
i will go with the wind
in search of you
i will run like a cheetah
and fly like an eagle
till i get in touch with you

if you leave me still
and make me bare
what about the old days
with those exhausting love
in the heat of the moment
you said you love me
i cling to you and hold you so
but if you leave me still
then i will rest my case.

Ovi Odiete

'Imprinted In My Heart; Engraved In My Mind'

Come thither, Come closer, Come till I ponder
Don't Move further, neither farther, stay closer
In between my mind, deep within my heart
Just come closer, till I start to ponder
Deep in depths; I see you

Come at a fast pace, come, come, come
Come, I am ready to hold you
Never go farther, just come, come, come
Ever will I wander, thither will I rumble
I will run with you; I will stay with you

Because you are imprinted in my heart
Engraved in my mind: don't go farther
Just stay closer, imprinted within
Imprinted in my heart; yes you are
Imprinted
Never leave me, just stay closer
Imprinted in my heart; Engraved in my mind.

Ovi Odiete

'In The Grave Of Dreams'

We stand tall, yet so low
above our fears, below our doubts;
we can see through thick
and so we hope so bold
but that is as far as it goes
here we are, hands tied;
we cannot move far
and so we shout for us
to be free

In the grave of dreams,
are hopes shattered, and joy
turned sour
lights turned darkness;
shadows encamping our hopes
all that we ever longed for,
but could never accomplish
all the days of glory,
now a shadowing story

Let us be loose, we pray
take us out of this cage
break all these bars of rage
let us claim the roaring sea,
and name its depths our own
from the grave of dreams,
i see the sky
but cannot claim it
and so i dare to fight the walls

From the grave of dreams
comes a thousand wishes.
In our helpless and tormented state,
we still seek for freedom
shouting through these bars of rage;
hoping through the chains of siege
praying with all tongues of flames,
but that is as far as it goes;
here we are, hands tied

We look to the world all known,
and wish for the thrills unknown;
though scared of the things unseen,
still wishing for them all
for a song to let us loose,
and a call to give us hope;
for we are locked within walls,
all we do is to dream of dreams
and so painful we never attained them.

Ovi Odiete

'Let Bliss Flow'

The earth wakes up to the morning sun,
After parting with the nights shrouds.
It then open his arms to receive SUNRISE
Soon, Sun Rises and the green leaves smiles.
The Sun moves through the edge of clouds and brings warmth to the dearest
souls,
Now earth keeps this record in time
And soon,
The day begins to go on a hiatus

SUNSET Comes, Preparing the way for the moon and her entourages.

Then night falls and all souls go seek for shelter and Bliss.
The Queen of Bliss visits with her waves and send night to an amazing SILENT
time.
She spreads her wings and consoles the souls of the troubled hearts.
It is the MOON that brings forth that BLISS
LET BLISS FLOW

Ovi Odiete

Life.. (1) ... A Little Twist

Life has a soul,
That touches every hole.
Dancing to the tone,
But life itself has a dark side.
Darkening that space within hearts,
With twists and turns,
Leaving us Pondering.
Till death do us part,
We will ever wonder.

Ovi Odiete

Life.. (2) . Another Bondage

In no distant time,
The darkness falls
And
Bring Mourning and suffering
To hopeful Souls.
It touches all
And
Catches More.
Somehow, some surpass
The Ruggedness of Life,
But most times,
It becomes difficult to comprehend.

Ovi Odiete

Life.. (3) 'All Have A Story To Tell'

Strangers Everywhere
Strange faces; Strange Voices
Beautiful Loners, Short and Tall
Dark and Fair
All traveling through Life,
They all have
A
Story to tell.

Ovi Odiete

Life.. (4) Death Takes It All

We work day and night,
All the troubles and Sorrows,
All the pitfalls through Big tops,
All the Awards we Applaud,
the journey goes thus farther,
left, right, south or north,
And then we all meet,
In a junction where all must fall,
And death takes it all
It robs us all,
This truth we must face.

Ovi Odiete

Life.. (5)

And then the trumpet sounds,
And many were busy having sex,
Many more were chasing Fame,
Others were Worshiping money,
And Gold became god's to men,
Little Children were watching Porn,
Even the Noble Chasing Honor,

And

so,
We were all caught unaware,
So many pleading for a second chance
Others trying to fathom this great day,
We are not prepared?
But the Great day has come.

Ovi Odiete

'Like A Pillar; Pillar'

And she says:

come into my mind- send a whisper

of love to my inner being

embrace me within your arms

chase me in the day; chase me in the night beyond those oikon trees

when it rains thoroughly in the night

let me hear your voice as it falls

let your shadow encamp around me

like a pillar; back me in your arms

tender me softly; caress me smoothly

blow me whirlwind wind from your nostrils

deep in the rain; Like a pillar

as the rain falls like a pillar pillar.

Ovi Odiete

Midnight Calls.1

When Midnight comes,
I see my strength giving way
and the demons flee in,
just then my thoughts becomes my worst fear.

Ovi Odiete

'Moon Waves'

Waves of Ephemeral Heights,
Lay in Ethereal Nights,
Floating and Clothing,
The depths of the Night

Waves of Hope and Bliss,
Through the moon's eyes,
Array the fearful Night,
In a glorious box
Encased in glory.

Ovi Odiete

"Nature Has A Loving Smile"

Nature has a loving smile,
it bears within her heart a rolling flame
it twists, it moves, even dancing
towards the nearest sea

Nature is friendly
All is lovely
if you stay with nature
you will ever intertwine

Nature has a loving smile,
ever beautiful
ever endowed
Nature has a loving tale.

Ovi Odiete

'Out Of The Darkest Shell I Emerge'

Out of the darkest shell I emerge,
Bringing Out a path once trailed
I Arrive; With a story to tell
From a past once bitter
To a Path Now Fitter

Out of the grave of dreams, I Arrive
Standing on the Rays of boom
From the pains of Mirage,
To the Shadows longed for
I will take my Chances

Out of the loneliest Sea,
I conquered
Beneath the Deepest Clouds
I Fly, I sojourn without feathers
And tell my tales at Heavens Gate

Ovi Odiete

'Pathways To Success'

My Heart; Your Name
Our lives are Rugged
Ruggedness of Life
But with nature, we will surpass

My Story; It is a Herculean task
Our Roads are getting smoother
In all you do, never give up; Keep Moving
Find Pathways to success.

Ovi Odiete

'Poetry Has A Sensitive Heart'

Poetry has a sensitive soul
A drive and impulse
Telling stories the way they are
Feelings of soberness
A heart felt word
Beautiful immense
A heart of gold
Giving values to life
Adding years to life: Poetry is beautiful
Like a river glorious: It Flows
Poetry has a sensitive heart,
A beautiful soul; A flying Angel.

Ovi Odiete

'Portrait'

See the wrinkles on your forehead,
read the dimples that comes with your smile;
see your eyes reading every lines
deep within your eyes, a great story lies;
firmly waiting to be unlocked

your smile unleashes pressure of pleasures
on mankind,
fire and ice locked within your thoughts,
when excited, your words travel unprecedentedly
your thoughts parade in high mountains;
till they reach the peak

never giving up, your enthusiastic instinct
visits emotions in illusion
illusion bringing an hyper-sensitive
flair to reality,
though rough at the first line,
it never crumbles uncompleted

exhausted at third sight,
you portray a great character
magnanimous in actions;
friendly in words

your portrait bring life's inner strength
to the surface,
capturing and comparing
all vivid-images and sensations
to the first plane.

Ovi Odiete

Portrait (Resubmitted)

'PORTRAIT'

See the wrinkles on your forehead,
read the dimples that comes with your smile;
see your eyes reading every lines
deep within your eyes, a great story lies;
firmly waiting to be unlocked

your smile unleashes pressure of pleasures
on mankind,
fire and ice locked within your thoughts,
when excited, your words travel unprecedentedly
your thoughts parade in high mountains;
till they reach the peak

never giving up, your enthusiastic instinct
visits emotions in illusion
illusion bringing an hyper-sensitive
flair to reality,
though rough at the first line,
it never crumbles uncompleted

exhausted at third sight,
you portray a great character
magnanimous in actions;
friendly in words

your portrait bring life's inner strength
to the surface,
capturing and comparing
all vivid-images and sensations
to the first plane.

Ovi Odiete

Sadness

Darkness covers the mind

And

Hearts,

And all there

is left is

Gloom.

Ovi Odiete

'Shadows Of Night's Dark'

Shadows of the Night dark;
A bane or a misery untold?
Another pain; Another bondage
An eerie howling sound
Shadows of a fearful call,
A time from the witching hour;
Mysteries untold of miseries unveiled,
A patch of darkness above the falling sky

Shadows of night's deep cry;
A strong scent of power
A great and glorious fall
As the stars shine forth
Shadows are our biggest fear,
They talk; they stalk,
They even tell stories
Of the things unseen, unknown

© 2015 Ovi-Odiete

Ovi Odiete

'Shine Luna Shine'

'Shine Luna Shine'

A Poem by Ovi-Odiete

This is a poem that bares it all, of deep rooted emotions. To all who have been relegated and downgraded, a new way of approach to become visible and radiant to all that wants them down.

Shine Luna Shine

Shine

Shine off the years of

Agony,

Through those bars of rage

And painful plagues

Shine to the modern world,

And

Tell it to heavens gate

Shine Luna Shine

Shine

Did they break you?

Or raped you a thousand times?

Didn't they kill you?

And make you a modern lie?

Shine Luna Shine

Shine

Shine off the evil deeds

That made you a laughing stock,

Shine off those evil words,

They told you at teenage age

Shine

Shine off the hatred

And make them roaming wretched,

Shine Luna Shine

Shine

Make them wonder

And

Ponder

Shine Luna Shine

Make them a whirling wind,

Give them nights of terror

Soar and leap like an ocean,
Swallow them deep
Take them all
As you Shine Forth
Still;
Shine Luna Shine,
Shine.

© 2015 Ovi Odiete

Ovi Odiete

Somewhere In The Night; You Will Find Me

Somewhere in the Night
you will find me
when the cloud cries;
you will hear me
and when the journey begins;
you will feel me
so come with me into the night
let us fly away
and visit the sky
let us behold her measures
let us paint the sky
from our little efforts
let us design it
and wait for her children
the stars to illuminate us.

Ovi Odiete

'Somewhere In The Night-The Trees Tell Their Stories'

somewhere in the night
i looked beyond those trees;
though i heard them say
all is natures friend;
but i went deeper
in search for a calmer voice
and then i heard them say,
the trees say my name
as the sky cries
and drop its tears on us
the trees danced and waved.

All is natures friend
but i called further
in search for a higher realm;
and saw the things unseen
they called my imagination
and so i went deeper
the trees called
and gave me a whisper;
though it was so vague
but i got the message
all is natures friend.

'see look those ancient trees with ancient landmarks-they do tell stories'

Ovi Odiete

'Sunset'

After the day flows,
the trees and shrubs,
begin to sleep

And

Flowers Close
as the strength
of the day
fades away
beneath.

The sun's rays disappears
with its silver lining

And Now the
Sunsets.

Ovi Odiete

Taste

A feel that touches the Soul,
And sends signals to the mind,
a way to appreciate Life.

Ovi Odiete

'Tell Me Your Dreams'

'Tell me your dreams'

she swayed her hips at night
distracting the very sense of his responsibility
but her voice; her voice was fire and ice

when he walked closer to her
she swayed her hips
calling him for an adventure
and so he went further
across the river banks
towards the southern poles
he couldn't resist it; he tried
but she was stronger than a volcano
hotter than fire; cooler than ice
she swayed her hips again
in the mid of the night
he stretched his hands to have a touch
now in front of the mighty ocean
she called him further
saying

'tell me your dreams; your nightmares'

but that was the end of the adventure
we never heard of the handsome prince again

'he sailed away into the lands unknown'

beneath the ocean blue
and so we hoped he will return someday
but he never did

Ovi Odiete

'Terima Poeda'

She has a strong impulse
Greater than any mountain,
And Clearer than Crystal

She will tell the tales
In no distant time
She is Fire; She is Ice

She is even Intertwined
With a magic Goddess
She will bear the Burden

But she has a side to her
Darker than the Devil's Pit
When night falls, Your soul is Hers.

Ovi Odiete

'The Dark One'

The dark one sails through a shrouded veil
And sees through the thinnest seige,
But lay his hands on the forbidden.
He follows the closest route and end up falling in embers.
He watches closely all that glitters
And peruse through with a callous tongue.
He spits fire on the helpless one and soon that fire consumes him
too.....wicked

Ovi Odiete

'The Dark Soul Of The Night' Oh Night Oh Monstrous Night ~●~●~●~●~●~●

OH NIGHT OH MONSTROUS NIGHT

~●~●~●~●~●~●

Upon a darkened night
Flames of love burning in mystic depths
Fleeing as INFERNO RISES
And by the darkest Shroud
She fled her house
Immersing in the night
In a rainy MYSTERY NIGHT
while all sleep beneath a strange moonlight

Upon a darkened soul
Flames of love burning in glowing sight
As secrets hidden unveil into the night
And with the moonlight beam
She waited still
While counting all the stars
The Glow consumed her soul
While all in quiet rest

Upon a darkened heart
Flames of love burning into sea waves
As flames consumes her mind
And by the STARS GUIDING NEAR
She fled herself
Flying into the* *NIGHT
The flames consumed her heart
As her heart darkened still*

Oh Night Oh Monstrous night
Oh NIGHT UNVEIL THYSELF
Oh shadows of the night
Tiptoe into my presence slowly
Oh night watch my quivering heart
Oh Night appease my shivering Soul
Oh Night caress my weary mind

OH NIGHT OH MONSTROUS NIGHT
Oh Night Reveal thine masked face

Oh Night Arise, Unveil the hidden STARS
Unmask the MOONLESS NIGHT
Oh Night Oh Monstrous Night! ! !
Oh Calm of night
Rock me as I fly searching for thine face
Sing for me lullabies of THE WITCHING HOUR
Oh Night Oh Shadows of night deep
Elude the bane and miseries untold

OH NIGHT OH MONSTROUS NIGHT

OH MONSTROUS NIGHT

OVI ODIETE©

Ovi Odiete

The Moon Shines Down

The moon shines down,
watching our steps
it gives us light,
in nights deep times
Waking us out
to join the stars
and shine forth still
The moon shines down
and give us calm

Ovi Odiete

The Sea.....

The Sea.....

It calls me,
deeper into its depths,
it stalks me,
It even pushes me farther,
I hear the wave end in the seas,
I hear the hum comes from the sea,

THE SEA,
MEANDERS,
THE SEA FLOWS
ENDLESSLY, CALLING EVERYONE
TO AN ENDLESS FLOW

THE SEA,

Ovi Odiete

'The Stars Shine Down'

The stars shine down,
It brings us light,
Light comes down,
To make us paths,
It watches us
And mourns for us

The stars shine down,
To give us night,
Night calls out;
The darkest winds
A fearful thrill
In darkness still

The stars shine down
And cries for all
With sailing wind,
They float amidst
The stars of nights
Bring lights forth

The stars shine forth
To rid Erebus dark
Stars of ephemeral;
Unwinding nights gold
The stars shine down
And give us calm.

Ovi Odiete

The Tragedy

THE TRAGEDY SERIES
1ST POEM

AVANA'S TALE

She walks around
Carrying with her
Pairs of agony
Anguish and misery
That taunts and stalks the very
Essence of her existence
With her are loneliness and a sad
Air of darkness
That continually fights and bites her
Still she dreams of helpers of destinies
That will surface someday to save her from herself
But none ever came to rescue her
She wished for a friend
Someone who would understand her
Someone who would read her eyes
Who would smile at her
And appreciate her

She dreams too
She longs too
She waited for you
She yearned for you
All she wanted was a smile
A smile from you
To reassure her
Of her lost dreams
Of the worlds she could not reach
And the years she lost
But you were quite busy
Surfing and aiming at the sky
Yet you could not
Hear the voice of her silence
Calling and longing for you
Wishing you were there to save her from the callous wind that blew out her soul

And so after waiting for a light to shine on her
After wishing the darkness would give way
After praying for angels to touch her
After the nights of terror
Swimming in the sea of sorrow
The ocean of confusion
The river of misery
Where the waves strangled and manacled her
Where evil fell on her
By the dark
Where sadness engulfed her soul
Where misery held her hands
And pain covered her mouth
As she screamed
Screaming in her tears
Where fear subdued her
And darkness began
Eating her
Swallowing her glory
Stealing her soul
From her very existence
Where no one could see her anymore
As she faded
Fading slowly
Slowly with the night
As she faded to the world of the forgotten ones
And there she laid
Lifeless, breathless
As you strolled pass her grave side
At night
You read

SHE WAS
WAITING
WAITING FOR YOU
YEARNING TO BE SAVED
SO PAINFUL YOU CAME TOO LATE
NOW SHE'S GONE
GONE WITH THE WIND

Her screams re echoes through

The depths of the night
As you walk away
Wondering
Who she really was

AND TONIGHT
MEN SLEEP BENEATH A STRANGE MOONLIGHT
TONIGHT
THERE IS
NO GUIDING STAR

Ovi Odiete©

2016

Ovi Odiete

The Truth

THE TRAGEDY SERIES POEM 2

Painful is the sorrow that comes against Men
Harsh is the heat that poverty brings
Black is the night that comes with anguish
Stray is the bird that has lost its way
Cold is the pains of an abandoned Child
Piercing is the words that comes like a knife
Biting is the agony that eludes peace
Fearful is the thrills that an owl brings
And
Killing is the tragedy that comes with Sickness

Ovi Odiete©

Ovi Odiete

'The Way They Walk'

'they walk like they have got oil well pumping in their living room, but actually they have got nothing, they see you and want you to go on bended knees but trust me they are loud speaking empty drums, they walk like they have gold mine digging in their backyard but trust me their empty vessels-they all have one thing in common which is pride and ignorance'

Ovi Odiete

'To All Poets'

To all Poets

The once who scream through painful silence

And the depressed wishing for an angel

The troubled souls, lost in self war

And some others mourning a lost one

Then the endless nights that bring tears to your eyes

To the molested one

Drunk in misery

And the others who is searching for a friend

I see you everyday in your words

I hear your Silence written in Ink

I feel your hearts yearning to be mended

I may not be a friend

Or family

But

I am a poet

So

I relate too

Don't curse yourself

Keep dreaming

Keep moving

Life happens~

But at the end

You will come out In success

Never give up

Look to the sky

Someone

Mightier

Than that

Pain

Watches you

Just keep looking

Keep looking

Ovi Odiete©

May your rough road be smooth

Ovi Odiete

'Two Nights In One Day'

This Night is seemingly too long,
as i sit espying from my window,
alone with the shadows

And Voices.

I see the Night falling
as darkness takes its shape

And Structure,
the Night is Made.

A Baring Owl Screams
from the back of the Fence,
alerting every one of

the witching hour

And the Moonlight moves on,
shining and glistening,
Radiating the dark night.

The Sky holds no guiding Star
tonight

And men Sleep beneath

A

Strange Moonlight.

This Night is traveling too far
As Anguish takes the better half of me,
I sit in sorrow and illusion,
Fighting a thousand fears,
that troubles me without a smile.

I plunge into the Night

Saddened

The Night has swallowed

My Glory

and here i am in dismay.

Two Nights born from

A

hopeless day,

where pain and sorrow

visits with their

twisted hands,

Strangling and Manacling me,
Who can Save a Wandering Soul?
Where he searches for the other
part of himself.

Where
two nights merge as one
and a long journey emerges.

Two Nights in one day,
Where my Screams Reverse back to me

And
all i hear are voices
Of Silence.

This Night is tortuous and treacherous,
This Night is so far from home,
This Night may never end soon,
This Night may last forever,
We may not Awaken.

Ovi Odiete

'Unleashing Shadows'

Of a thousand miles and a thousand smiles
of earth and her footsteps
meandering like a puppet
of friends in Rome
Of a strong zeal
to the dancing hills
Of river of gold
Of cannabis; Of brain surgeries
through the eyes of a seer
and the hands of a poetess
through the storm of the night tears
flowing in the calm of the night tears
over and over
the story goes on and on
and then, of fire and ice
locked within the siege
there are some black wanderers
eerie and uncanny
they come in full force
and storm in with pause
they move; they subserve
they send signals and get feedbacks
they scream through the nights
of the thrills unknown; yet longed for still
together they fall; divided they stand
Shadows, Nightmares and Night falls: Ever Intertwined- the story they tell.

Ovi Odiete

Whatever Happened To Time-Happened For A Reason.

even in the night, time still does tell much,
the story it tells, is a tale
a tale of a long journey
so the deeper you go,
the deeper the long journey;
the higher you go,
the higher the long journey.

amidst all paths, time knows the mystery lane
the colour it paints, is a tale;
a tale of a long journey,
so as much as it is deep,
as beautiful it becomes,
as long as you go,
as golden it returns.

so when the time comes, mystery will unveil
where the road meets;
another junction continues
where the road ends;
a new horizon emerges
how far how well, so far so good,
whatever happened to time-happened for a reason.

Ovi Odiete

'When Sadness Calls'

Bewildered and haunted through flashes of memories that relive themselves
I sit and ponder and look into the sky
there is no pain greater than been lost in SELF
battling with a STRONG shadow called SADNESS
she stalks and haunts and bring you moments of agony
she comes along with her lover ANGUISH
and they taunt you,
galvanising and pinpointing your mind to the PAST you left behind

OH SADNESS! ! ! ! ! !

have you not rendered men a roaming wretch for years?
are you not content with the tears you have drank from your millions of
subscribers?
are you not pained because of happiness and her many gifts?
when will you leave the vulnerable ones and stop feeding on their weaknesses?
for how long will you continue to taunt MEN with their horrible past and perceived
failure?

You are hopeless and weak and so you feed on people's misery alongside with
your heartrending lover called ANGUISH
Leave us alone,
for we do not want to commune with you
you are meant to die alone,
but you have garnered so many souls as your followers
reminding them of their most terrible past
conjuring pieces of AGONY
and feeding them with misery's venom
you are a witch SADNESS
and you dwell in the dark
you mesmerise us with beautiful tragedies and allure us into your deep seeking
kingdom
ARISE
run away from sadness
before she infects you with her incurable disease
SADNESS has no home
and so she roams

Ovi Odiete© 2016

Ovi Odiete

Where The River Flows; Where The Road Divides

But the journey must go on,
as the birds keeps chipping,
and the river keeps flowing
then the air keeps moving
water flows, other tussles;
in the mid, in between huddles,
night must come, day must come,
still the journey must continue.

In the midst of the shadows,
in the terror of the dark holes,
when the tears overheats
all that nature kept cold
you will continue the journey;
you will not ever let go,
for the dark hours, bring forth light gold;
still the journey continues

For as much as you earn,
and as much as you can,
keep all your records clean;
do not ever throw stones
for where the river flows;
where the road divides
a bright light awaits you;
at the end of the tunnel.

Ovi Odiete

Who Can Tell Why A Child Cries?

'WHO CAN POEM SERIES; 1'

-Who can tell why a Child cries?

It's in the spun of his thoughts
In the thoughts of his mind
The mind of his soul
In the vibes that he sings
The voice of the Night
It's in the night that he fears
In the fear that he holds
The shadows he sees
It's in the cuddle he miss
The rain that he feel
The heat that he bears
And
The morrow that he threads

It's in the scream of the nights
In the plights of the owl
The prick on his skin
The noise of the cars
The images he conjures
It's in the things he cannot see
In the words he cannot hear
The strangers he cannot near
It's in the reach of his heart's tears
The heart of his life
The life of his soul
And
The innocence where he dwells

Ovi Odiete ©

Ovi Odiete

'You Are Never Complete Without Christ'

You may have all the money and care,
Buy it won't give you health
You may buy all the cars and spas,
But it still doesn't bring BLISS
You may be strong,
You may be tough,
You may write like I DON'T CARE,
you may give all the kids their Fare,
You may be THE GENIUS IN THIS DEN,
you may be intelligent
And with one poem,
You hit ALL SUFFICIENT,
But when your health comes crashing,
You won't get it back
With all the money and SUNDRY,
You won't get it back
With that CAR OR SPA.
Listen very carefully,
Money will go,
Cars will go,
All will blow,
and when you look aback,
You will discover that You
Have nothing,
You are not the landlord on earth,
For all that You see will fade
And even you, will rot in grave someday.
So run,
Run,
Run with FLAIR AND CARE,
RUN WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME
RUN INTO THE ARMS OF GOD,
and
REALISE
YOU are nothing without CHRIST.

Ovi Odiete