

Poetry Series

Saintmoses Eromosele
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

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

Saintmoses Eromosele(20 April)

Saintmoses Eromosele was born in Benin City, Nigeria.

A December To Remember

This is December,
A month to remember,
When love goes on rampage,
And few heed the holy page.

This is December,
A month to remember,
When relationships are broken,
Because she did not get her token.

This is December,
A month to remember,
When resolutions are made anew,
And kept unbroken, only by few.

This is a December to remember
Hence I holla; Happy Holliday!

Saintmoses Eromosele

Hook, Line And Sinker

Hook, line and sinker,
A strange song to a thinker.
Believing without a reason,
Is man's worst treason.

Hook line and sinker,
A strange song to a thinker.
Don't go if you don't know,
It's no folly to say no.

Hook line and sinker,
A strange song to a thinker.
Knowledge is made for man,
Know all if you can.

Hook, line and sinker,
What an awkward rhythm!

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The Common Law And Equity

The common law is male
Equity is female.
Each needs the other
For justice to be in order.

The common law is lame
Without equity's fame.
Equity's a piece of nonsense
Without common law's presence.

When the conflicts arise,
Equity should stand tall
But upon the common law.
Both make justice rise.

The common law and equity
What a wonderful blend!

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The Woman I Should Take

Not a woman
Who sleeps in the cathedral
From sunrise to sunset
Making the holy writ her pillow.

Far from it!

Not a woman
Who veils her entire body
From her crown to her feet
Praying five times daily.

Far from it!

Not a woman
Who with the weirdest ecstasy
With beads round her ankles
Dances the ballet of Olokun.

Far from it!

Not a fanatic.
Not a heretic.
Not a lunatic.

The woman I should take
Is a virtuous wife
Who beyond creed and deed
Has a gold-heart full of truth
Hands full of diligence
Eyes full of compassion
And a mouth full of wisdom.

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