

Poetry Series

**Samuel Flegons**  
**- poems -**

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# Samuel Flegons()

# Forever I Remain

Forever i stand  
When whirl wind comes  
With a scary sound  
That bangs like bombs.  
Forever i stand  
When quakes destroys  
Us in thousand  
Like the damaging 'troy'.  
Forever i stand  
When flood arrives  
And wash away  
Our nutrient and lives.  
Forever i stand  
When men shall cut  
Our precious stems  
To biuld a hut.  
Forever i stand  
Like a solid rock  
Like a tall strong oak  
That bends to the wind.  
Forever i stand  
When disasters abound.

Samuel Flegons

# Infant Ant

Tiny, minute, small in size  
Low and calm but  
Low and calm but important  
Little-headed, young but wise  
Is the exuberant, little ant.  
Brave are they, in times of war,  
Effective and efficient for toil and labour,  
Beauteous and splendrous for one to adore,  
Clean and sterile for consumption.  
Bigger mates extinct have gone  
Smaller ones buried by dust  
But still its stands on the hard, outer crust  
Fighting death and oblivion.  
Still it stands  
Firm on ground  
Not giving up  
When disasters abound.

Samuel Flegons

# My Birth To Earth

It all began  
In december 2001  
When i got born  
To an African woman.  
The nurses shed  
Tears of joy  
When came a naked  
Black baby boy.  
He cried with folded hands  
And sought for deliverance  
He prayed for a miracle  
From the saviour's holy tabernacle.  
Forcefully he left the warm woumb  
He left his humble abode  
To lastly move to the tomb  
Therefore he treked a lonely road  
And came to the new wide world.

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# Nightfall

The evening breeze from high descends  
And brings up feelings of peace and change  
The trees all dance and inevitably bends  
Despite the height, the size or age.  
The blue bright begins to roam  
The heavenly dust buries the sun  
This shows that in a time very soon  
The dusty sky will unveil the moon.  
The gorgeous birds have all disappear  
The flying flies are no more near  
The cocks and ants  
Have gone away  
To their sweet calm homes  
They have gone to stay.  
The children bid their friends goodbye  
As the quiet night have turn so nigh  
And so they wait for a brand new day  
A brand new day to come and stay.

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# The Dark Dungeon

The dark dungeon  
is a tearful home  
where light is gone  
and no freedom.  
The dark dungeon  
is a lion's den  
a place of doom  
once dwelt by men.  
The dark dungeon  
is a doorless prison  
a dark cold room  
of pains and cries.  
The dark dungeon  
is the oppression  
of the Jews  
in old Babylon.

Samuel Flegons

# Thoughts Of Mere Men

Common are dreams and thoughts  
In minds of many mere men  
Thoughts of satisfaction and gain  
Corrupts our well made brain.  
They come in times of lack  
Others in quest for so much power  
Gradually our brain they hack  
Arrive in no mean hour.  
To rise above the stars  
To move beyond reverse  
To dump away many miles  
To trod to paradise town.  
To get drunk of honey  
To get stucked of money  
To live a life of riley  
To dream dreams so dearly

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# Trip To A Haven

I took a stroll  
On a lonely street  
So calm and cool  
Cause it was night.  
I silently hurried  
To a lively road  
But saw a kid  
In a gloomy mood.  
Calmy, gently  
I uttered 'hey'  
Standing stationary  
For the boy's reply.  
His legs where buried  
By drops of snow  
His hairs curved  
As an archer's bow.  
With symphaty  
I pated him  
And listened to the story  
All about him.

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