

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Samuel Umana()

Crestfallen

Oh how wild my expectations were!
How fascinating my plans were
Carefully designed our ways are
Pleasantly celebrated if applauded
Just repeated to accentuate it's importance

But then pow! like the sound from an arsenal
Down to earth it all falls. To the deepest abyss
More like an oblivion
The ambition, the hope, the desire
The heuristics seems to puzzle
yes that's the way it goes

When i think of it, when i look at it
A word readily comes to mind
_____CRESTFALLEN
It's the word we all must face
Sooner or later
Once though or twice
But then we chose crest with smiles

Samuel Umana

Gallows

No one willing intends it
It comes naturally, perhaps gradually
Like a boat drifted from the shore
Some though willingly

Like a bird hastening into the trap
For an unprofitable profit
For self gratification
To the zenith they seek
Forgetting their instructor they march on
Their compass they've left at the sidewalk
They've become a proverbial saying
The map as been misplaced

Their very conscience is sent to the gallows
Like a condemned criminal it hangs
These are the ways of a man seeking popularity
Where is yours?
The gallows?

Samuel Umana

Mirror

Mirror, mirror on the wall
How glorious your reflective is!
Penetrating the marrows it pierces
To tell the very secret of the bone
Tell me what do you see oh mirror?
Where is the scar?
From where will the healing come?

Say it for you can tell it
Who will not have you oh mirror?
Who will not ask for your honest opinion?
A bruised face you oil
A stricken spirit you bind up
Without prejudice you correct
Telling everyone their candid state
Welcoming all trooping to you

Oh mirror on the wall!
Tell us just how we look
Do not forget the scars in our hearts
Relate the picture
That we may know our make up
Mirror, mirror to you we call

Samuel Umana

Tears

An emotional phenomenon
From the days of birth pangs
Like the waters in a coconut
It is wound up within
How easily it comes
When least expected or planned
With sizzling hotness it flows
Satisfyingly it dries off
Looking back it comes
Piercing ahead it awaits you
Sometimes because you're crushed
Other times because you just wish
Yet it is refreshing
What an irony!
A thought can trigger it
Just a snitch ignites it
Oh how powerful you are!
Humbling the kings
Humiliating the strong
Sometimes you cry to be happy
What a phenomena you are!

Samuel Umana

Time

Wait, wait they call out to you
Holding them in dismay you move on
Tic tac, tic tac you go on
Never tired nor weary
At some point you wait
But never go late
Ever forward you brace on

Forgetting even your maker
Not important some hold you
Sooner though they face the bitter truth
People will have to wait on you
For the appointed time to come
Seeking your face they all troop
Waiting for a healing even eagerly

Move on for you shall never be late
Like a horse you are ready for battle
With remorse some look at you
Even with laughter some long for you
Even the sovereign one on you he waits
To declare his very ruler-ship
The voice of the stupid one is afar off
To cause your very existence to be known

Samuel Umana

Window

Blind, motionless and never tired you stand
A look through your eyes shows how pleasant you could get
From the rising horizon to the setting sun you beauty remains fast

Through you one gets to see the world
Open up that we may pass by
As we look forward to return
No matter how many times you get passed through
You never get tired nor despise us

One could only wish that his never get stocked
By rust nor moist
May your swivel forever be greased
Let all the dust to us not draw near
If you permit us, we could have a glimpse of our home

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Yesterday

It was the tomorrow you waited for
Anticipating, futuristic you longed for it
Like a Deer for flowing waters
Tomorrow is today
Today is tomorrow
Let go off yesterday
Consider it's memories no more
Take that bold step
Ponder it's meaning
Consider it's importance
Let it be as the word itself
Let it be yesterday as you call it
You need it for tomorrow
Even as it is important for today
Just put it in it's place
Let yesterday be yesterday
That way you will have tomorrow

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