

Poetry Series

**Stella Allou**  
**- poems -**

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**Stella Allou()**

# Accidentally On Purpose

We met on a rather unusual path  
A path not for the strong and steady  
But for the wise and discerning mind  
As it sounds, it is a journey worth taking  
I paid no heed to the birds' chirping  
Nor to the owls' hooting on the mahogany  
I just dared to tread this dangerous path out of curiosity  
My mind was busily arguing with my heart, leaving little strength in my body  
I fought my way through the thick and thorns  
But deep within me I had been defeated emotionally  
This broke me down completely and I couldn't resist the scorching sun  
I longed for the touch, fresh breath and feel of the sea waves  
But I had to kiss the ocean goodbye  
My body was so ready for the thrill, but my conscience kept pulling me back  
This time round, wishes should be aeroplanes so I can fly to feel the sea breeze  
for a moment  
Cos a moment by the sea shore gives me satisfaction  
But I regret not staying by the seashore a bit  
I'm now caught up between the devil and the red sea  
Was this accidental or really on purpose?

Stella Allou

# Creation

Dark Bodies merged as lightening flashed in the sky, revealing the secrets of nature for in this ecstatic moment another being will be created  
The crack of thunder felt like a whip on my body  
As I trembled from the impact of the sweet pain

Each thrust produced an explosion that spread in my lower region  
Trembling with fear I hung on desperately to that solid mass of sinewy flesh dancing to its rhythm  
As it swung me like a pendulum

A melting hug was all it took  
For me to reach the point of no return  
I surrendered to my fate as millions of beings flowed from the milky way into my inner flute

We both rode the waves of bliss to the point of no return  
Another being was being created with passion  
And that is how the universe was created.

Stella Allou

# Don't Judge Me

Have you taken the pain?  
To ask y i act so insane  
Do u noe y ave been detained?  
Can you tell what i gained?

Before u begin, walk wid me in my shoes  
Dont even try to ask me whose?  
if u knew how i felt in the soles of my feet,  
u would hav called me home for a treat  
Dont judge me

What happened to me could happen to you  
U dont look too far from the rue  
Know the circumstances before you cook your instances  
Cos its true of the old adage  
That let not the pot call da kettle black  
Dont judge me

Of course you could give me a piece of advice  
But dont make up plans to devise  
Cos they might not survive  
Just revise  
But dont judge me

Stella Allou

# If A Heart Could Speak

If a heart could speak  
You would have known I've been trying to reach  
But I didnt want to seem like a freak  
Who's at a peak

If a heart could speak  
I wouldnt have spent sleepless nights  
Trying to weave words together  
To show how much I love you

If a heart could speak  
you would have believed me from the scratch  
and not add more insult to a cancerous injury  
waiting for a miracle to heal

If a heart could speak  
You would hear it crying out to you  
It wouldnt ask for much; not a reply from you  
But to believe what it says  
If only a heart could speak

Stella Allou

# Misplaced Dreams

When I was young, I was made to believe that dreams come true as long as u believe.

Growing up, I realize that dreams do come true but time can break the wings of dreams

The circumstances surrounding our heart desires sometimes turn our dreams into mere illusions.

Especially in a society where you get punished when u attempt to use your ingenuity; ure rather termed as being 'messy ' nd 'stubborn'. How then am I able to realize my potential fully when I'm scared to try something new and positive.

Folks advised

that I study hard, make the grades and get a job. A job that will literally put food on the table for satisfaction and not fulfillment.

The latter is termed a career.

I am fighting my way through and I know God will see me through this. I am determined that I will find my misplaced dreams one day

Stella Allou

# Not Mine

You remind me of my pain  
you make me act so insane  
Due to the one who left me disdained  
But you're not mine

Sorry if i'm projecting the hatred towards you  
I know you're innocent but there's nothing I can do  
i wish it never occurred in the first place  
But you're not mine

I met you the last time at the casino  
You had no ring on your finger and u quietly ordered for a cappuccino  
Later in the evening you left in a limo  
who am I to complain? Cos u're not mine

I decided to use today (being valentine) as a chance to tell you how you've  
literally become the mastermind behind my fairy tale  
But I got closer only to be disappointed by a diamond ring on your finger fitted  
so well  
It justified everything that u're certainly not mine

You ll forever remain the valentine gift i never had  
If u need someone to talk to, just run to me for a hug  
After all, some people will always be in our hearts  
But never in our lives.....

Stella Allou

# Weakness

I swore i wouldn't meander in the maze of mediocrity  
Nor ponder in the pool of popularity  
But it was too late, i had already surrendered to the sage of psychology

I can't dare in the den of duality  
Nor gaze at the gate of grandiosity  
But i deserve an appraisal in the apostacy of the opposition

I would initiate the idea of innovation  
Carry the course of creativity  
And limit the likelihood of lawlessness

Before that, I have to rule the ranks of rage  
Literally break the boundaries of racism  
And conclude the case chronologically....

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