

Poetry Series

# Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)



- poems -  
Poem Hunter.com

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## Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)()

I'm Steve rae by alias, Akogbeto Stephen by birth name.  
I graduated from the school Yiseyon college in badagry.  
I'm a native of badagry bt I reside in ado odo Ogun state



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# Grandiloquent

© Stephen Akogbeto(Steve rae)

What's up with the grandiose,  
Yeah why are you pompous,  
You sound so fluent,  
You only speak to impress.

With word that flowed like honey ?? wine ??,  
The grandiloquent speaker takes the stage divine,  
His language, lofty, elaborate and fine  
He speaks with pomp, with circumstances and design.

Complicatedly fluent,  
To be above and make others feel less,  
You however choose to be a grandeur,  
To impress; you pretend being splendour.

Majestic orbs of celestial fire,  
In cosmic waltz, your glory does aspire,  
With ethereal whispers, echoing through time,  
Your splendour reigns, sublime, in majesty's prime.

©sikiru Abdullateef Oyelami(SAO)

But so long you speak in grandiloquent voice,  
No one is interested in your pompous noice,  
And you think it's fun, because you make it your choice,

AMD so long your grammar is so unexplainable,  
None is ready to take a sit on your table,  
At night to listing to your tales or your Fable,

You speak in it, grandiloquent,  
Your pompous voice, so fluent,  
Irresistible, I only want your silent,  
So to digest the tongue you speak so to be eloquent

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)

# Whispers In The Wind

Writer: Steve rae

©Stephen Akogbeto

So soft is a voice heard in the wind,  
March arrives with gentle delight within,  
It echoes; the whispers in the wind,  
A whispered voice that sounds like the loudest harp's kin.

I can hear whispers in the wind,  
Gentle, soft, humble, and kind,  
Whispers of love that make memories abound,  
Through trees and grass, a soothing sound.

Whispers that rise above the noise,  
In a cool environment, whispers denounce joys,  
That bring solace to the soul,  
And calm the heart, making it whole.

In the whispers of the wind, I find my peace,  
A sense of calm, my worries release,  
The whispers in the wind, a gentle breeze,  
That brings me closer to serenity.

I made some changes to enhance the flow, rhythm, and clarity of the poem. I also added a few lines to complete the poem and emphasize the theme of finding peace and solace in the whispers of the wind.

3/3/2025

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)

# Moonlight Flits

Writer: Steve rae

©Stephen Akogbeto

Brain drain so heavy in the country,  
Professionals "japa", they do Moonlight flits,  
No good salary, they make excuses,  
Forgotten they are foreigners in the land whom they flee.

Who brought this idea of escape and fleeing,  
Had he forgotten he left his motherland behind? ,  
The thrill of secrecy or stealth,  
Like \*invisible man\* they move unseen.

See this excitement of sneaking away under cover of darkness,  
The burden of a motherland, it's too heavy for them to bare,  
They run with cooperative loans, These swindlers,  
Most even died, and make orphan(parent less) .

You run with thrifts, the rush of adrenaline,  
From the risk of being discovered and uncertainty,  
Steve sparkles light to your brain, like flint,  
Come back to motherland, says my word like flick.

2/3/2025

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)

# A Word For March

March's melody whispers low,  
Rain's rhythmic beat, a soothing flow.  
Droplets dance upon the ground,  
Calming the earth, with a gentle sound.

Petals lift, and flowers sway,  
Drinking in the rain's refreshing way.  
The scent of wet earth fills the air,  
Invigorating senses, beyond compare.

Rainy days, a time to slow,  
Reflect, recharge, and let the heart glow.  
So let the raindrops fall and play,  
March's symphony, to brighten up the day.  
Dated: 1/3/2025

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)



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# Happy Birthday To A Legend

\*Happy Birthday to a genius\*

Happy birthday to a shining light,  
Evangelist Kolade Samuel, a beacon in our sight  
Your dedication to spreading the Word has inspired countless hearts

In the halls of Yiseyon school, your legacy remains strong  
A foundation built on faith, guiding us right where we belong  
Your tireless efforts to nurture young minds and spirits

As you celebrate another year of life, may God's blessings abound  
May your heart be filled with joy, love, and peace that's found  
In the stillness of prayer, may your soul be rejuvenated

May this special day mark the beginning of a new chapter in your life  
Filled with hope, promise, and the continued favor of our Heavenly Father  
May your light continue to shine bright, illuminating the path for others

With love and appreciation, Stephen Akogbeto

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)

# Love Letter To Myself

Love letters to myself

In the quiet hours, I search for solace  
A gentle voice that whispers words of comfort  
A reminder that Steve is enough, that I am worthy  
Of love, of care, of compassion

The world outside may be loud and chaotic  
But within me, a stillness stirs  
A sense of calm that soothes my soul  
A love that's pure, that's kind, that's true

In the darkness, I find a glimmer of light  
A beacon that guides me through the night  
A reminder that I am strong, that I am resilient  
That I can weather any storm, that I can rise above.

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)

# Happy Birthday To My Brother

.. \*.To my lovely brother....\*

A brother like you is a treasure so rare,  
A bond that's unbreakable, a friendship that's fair.  
On your special day, I want you to know,  
How much you're appreciated, and how much you glow.

May this year bring you joy, success, and cheer,  
And may all your dreams and wishes be crystal clear.  
You deserve to be celebrated, and I'm honored to say,  
Happy birthday, prince paully, in every way!

— 28 February 2025

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)



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# Valentine

VALENTINE

Roses are red, violets are blue,  
On Valentine's Day, I'm thinking of you.  
The sun shines bright, the birds sing sweet,  
But none as lovely as your heart that beats.

In a world full of people, you stand apart,  
A shining star that brightens up my heart.  
Your smile, a work of art, a masterpiece so fine,  
Forever etched in my mind, a love so divine.

So on this day of love, I want you to know,  
You're the missing piece that makes my heart whole.  
Forever and always, my love will shine true,  
Happy Valentine's Day, my heart belongs to you.

STEPHEN AKOGBETO

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)



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# I'm Invisible

'I'M INVISIBLE'

Writers:

Steve rae

&

Sikiru Abdullateef oyelami.

I am invisible, yeah with a canon,  
I am invincible, though not by a cannon  
I move unseen, unheard and unknown  
My power's untold, my spirit's grown

I walk through crowds, with eyes on the floor  
My presence is felt, but I'm not seen before  
I'm a force to be reckoned with, don't you know?  
My invincibility will forever grow

I rise above, with a heart full of fire  
My spirit unbroken, my will never tired  
I'm unstoppable, untamed and free  
My invincibility is the key. Steve rae

I am invisible to humans, all  
I see beyond the visions tall,  
I break to reality, I never fall,  
I am the unseen, or whatever is called,

Among them i'm the wind,  
I blow pass with a gentle kind,  
My actions unseen, unnoticed,

I'm invisible, to all man,  
I do what impossible for human,  
My spirit remain unbroken, untamed,  
My living is where all eyes wishes ever contain,

In the mornings breeze I'm there,  
In those hot afternoon, I'm there,  
At the darkest night, where all nature sound i'm there,

Yeah sikiru Abdullateef, I'm there

I'm invisible,  
Because you wish not to see me...

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)

# February

Writers

©sikiru Abdullateef oyelami.

And

©steve rae

\*FEBRUARY\*

Happy new month  
A new chapter once opened again,  
More of success to gain,  
As memories of love shall filled this month,

It's now the beginning of the roll,  
Another 30 days to born,  
As we will open it like back of corn  
At the end we say it's shape like ball,

Happy new month I say,  
The February, my month of year,  
As it's the shortest month of the year,  
But we February are unique, comes what may.

So here is to this new month of this year season,  
May all others comes and go, as the clock ticks,  
And we shall not be, perhaps sick  
And shall not be in prison

February's chill begins to bite  
Frosty mornings, dark and grey  
Bring hot chocolate to warm the day  
And cozy nights by the fire's light

Snowflakes swirl, and dance, and play

February's beauty on full display  
Bringing joy to brighten up the day  
And wonder at the winter's sway

February's heart beats strong and free  
Filled with love, and hope, and glee  
Bringing people close, in harmony  
And warmth to banish winter's sea

February's end brings promise new  
Fresh beginnings, and a heart anew  
Bringing light to shine, and all to view  
And hope for spring, and all its dew

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)



# The Tale Of Two Faces

\*The tale of two faces\*

In Nigeria's halls of power, a masquerade unfolds  
Leaders wear two faces, one for the public eye to hold  
A mask of deceit and lies, to hide their true intent  
While the people suffer, their future bent

With tongues that speak of progress, yet hearts that beat for gain  
They promise change and hope, but bring only pain  
Their words are empty vessels, devoid of truth and might  
Leaving the people in darkness, without a guiding light

The leaders' table is a feast of excess and waste  
While the people's plate is empty, a meager scrap to taste  
The gap between the rich and poor, a chasm wide and deep  
A reflection of the leaders' greed, their hearts asleep

But still we hope for change, for leaders true and kind  
Who'll wear one face of honesty, and leave the lies behind  
Who'll serve the people's interest, and not their own desire  
And bring Nigeria to its feet, like a burning fire.

A land with treasures instilled in it's soil  
Has lost her physical richness  
In the name of fame and wealth  
Which they claim via corruption veils

Nigeria, oh my Nigeria! !  
When will we restore our golden era?  
Which has been lost in the stealth of corruption  
Shrouded by chains of daring delusions  
The light seems dim, but still we hope  
In spite of the dark, our hope elope

Splendour resides in the shelter of the elites,  
The opulent thrives while we strive on the streets  
Our frights increase as night takes flight  
Unsure of when we will behold the light.

Steve rae ?? and Solomon wordsmiths.

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)

# Coitus And Cuckold

Let the marriage bed be undefiled,  
So the word of God will be fulfilled,  
Let marriage be held in honor,  
Cried the bible, with horror.

What do u gain on cuckoldry,  
That you recklessly engage in adultery,  
You engage in coition,  
With people, even your relations.

I know a man who lacks kinesthesia,  
He engaged in debauchery,  
Find a madame in the night; so late,  
He couldn't control, he must copulate.

Another man, this connivance,  
Who helped people to sin,  
A lifetime nincompoop,  
This is satire, not prole.

The third digression, one of these coitus,  
Did his wedding in the court,  
With promises not to cut,  
He made flings, to promises he didn't cling.

The fourth saga of my poems, A gigolo,  
A lazy bone well known for lotto,  
When the spouse is not around,  
Would invite a hustler to get arouse.

The fifth chapter, A bawd,  
Would hide calls from the husband,  
She answers calls from chaps and call the m brothers,  
And would always tell him not to bother.

Propitiate God for your turpitude,  
With complete change of attitude,  
Else, you end up in the beautiful fireland,  
Where you'll find no bed nor land.

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)

# Cloak And Dagger

Whitish black mind,  
Despicable wantonness,  
Makes you wickedly kind,  
With that, you talk less.

Your deeds you keep surreptitious,  
You know they are scandalous,  
It makes people suspicious,  
about you; being voluptuous.

What a shame! ,  
You keep grudges against another,  
All fingers are not the same,  
You are like a murderer.

Keeping malice makes you hilariously furious,  
Your mind is closely opened,  
Closed to say the truth, but anxious,  
To hear the truth; the one you won't opine.

You keep your secret deeds,  
This is against the word of God,  
On the judgement day, like a beep,  
you'll find yourself in that beautiful fire.

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)

# The Heart Of Friendship

A bond so strong, a tie so real,  
The heart of friendship, forever reveals.

Through laughter and tears, joy and troubled times,  
Friends stand united, a bond that forever shines.

With open hearts and minds, they share and grow,  
Through life's ups and downs, their friendship forever glows.

A listening ear, a helping hand,  
A friend is treasure, in this world so planned.

May love and peace surround, may trouble cease,  
Amen to that, blessings follow all with ease.

So cherish your friends, and hold them dear,  
For the heart of friendship is a treasure rare and clear.

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)

# Examination Malpractice

The test,  
To heck if you wasted your time,  
Great examination,  
That tests if you are on motion.

Examination brings you to focus,  
On the very work,  
Exam malpractice,  
You did; you failed to practice.

You hid the paper,  
Under your thigh,  
Filled with text,  
So with less stress you'll pass your test.

One examinee brought in a textbook,  
No time to read but always on Facebook,  
With the fingers of clock ticking so fast,  
He cheated, he wants to pass so fast.

Another, brought a sheet of paper,  
So at reading time he listened to a piper,  
Hey what's under ur locker? ,  
He couldn't talk, bent his head like a ducker.

Examiner now coming his way,  
He found a way to sway,  
What a hog,  
He swallowed the paper in the hall.

Another cheated with her phone,  
For this purpose, she set it at low tone,  
Browsed the answers from the internet,  
When others read she loved to sleep in her net.

Captain wrote few sentences on his lap,  
So his pen pens answers from his laps,  
The captain: a scalawag,  
Who hates being the tail that loves to wag.

Resist malpractice,  
It would make u sadly tease,  
The sin of malpractice, like man slaughter,  
Would make you ridiculed of laughters.

A cheater is a sheep in wolf clothing,  
When the teacher is coaching,  
Would not pay attention on the practice,  
He has a course: MALPRACTICE

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)



# Happy Birthday

Lovely soul, shining bright  
Years of joy, in every light  
Delightful smile, that captures hearts  
Inspiring others, from the start  
Angelic presence, pure and true

Beautiful inside and out  
Amazing grace, that shines about  
Sincere and kind, in every way  
Spreading love, each and every day  
Elegant and strong, in every test  
Years of blessings, forever blessed

On your special day and always,  
May love and happiness surround you.  
May your dreams and hopes come true,  
And your heart be filled with joy anew.

Happy birthday, Lydia Bassey

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# My Angel

Lovely and beautiful like the morning sun,  
Yes, My Angel whom was sent to me,  
Decorated with the beauty of nature,  
Irrefutable shining skin u have,  
Adorned, yes so well with the rational color of nature.

Buzzing was the sound of love in my ears,  
Achaha i'm happy for you,  
Sparkling like stars, valued like diamond,  
Sharper than the ancient sword is my Angels love,  
Ever till now,  
You alone i choose to be chosen.

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)



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# My School

Years of excellence, a legacy born,  
Inspiring minds, with knowledge sworn,  
Scholars nurtured, with care and might,  
Empowering leaders, in morning light.

Youthful energy, on campus abounds,  
Opportunities seized, with courage unbound,  
Nurturing hearts, with compassion true,  
Character forged, through trials anew.

On campus grounds, where friendships grow,  
Lifelong bonds, like roots, take hold below,  
Limitless potential, in every stride,  
Elevating minds, with wisdom's tide.

Genuine relationships, forged with care,  
Excellence pursued, with passion pure and fair,  
Through trials and triumphs, they stand tall,  
Yiseyon's pride, for one and all.

As graduation day, approaches near,  
A chapter closes, a new one clear,  
Alumni rise, with hearts aflame,  
Yiseyon's spirit, forever the same.

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)

# The Lovely Father

The cold wings,  
Of the father,  
Through the wind,  
Carry us on his feather.

The storm of life,  
Never stopped the lion,  
From hunting the elephant,  
Now, his name sound louder than thunder.

He feed us with knowledge,  
And chastise with us love,  
An epitome of diligence, he his,  
A father of discipline.

Though, we are at the sea,  
About to fly out of the feather,  
We will never forget your blessings,  
Nor, abandon your wisdom.

Stephen akogbeto (Steve Rae)

# The Adventures Of Hunger

The eagle soaring high,  
In the sky,  
The fishes swamp in the sea,  
The cold breeze blew,  
The puffin flew.

Being on an empty stomach,  
For seven days made one weak,  
I walked on the coastal path,  
To a table,  
Though it was quite infeasible.

On the table was a casserole,  
So I have to play my role,  
But, almost pouncing on this meal,  
Almost about to taste.

I woke up from my sleep,  
A peek to the dining table,  
Trepid I was, nothing eatable.

I was taken on a journey,  
THE ADVENTURE OF HUNGER

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