

Poetry Series

Toyiring Sheyin
- poems -

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Toyiring Sheyin()

Blame Me

just stood there watching and crying, not sure of the perfect timing, then a flash of thought passed through my inner lining saying i ought to be with kings in their upper dining eating and merrying my soul, with a long peace like a pole coming straight down from my inner hole, in affirmation my head moved on a node, but no this was dream in my childhood days, but i ought to have worked until it got my pays, but here i am with a life without a single array, my daddy must answer the qqueries i stage from my youth-failing days, it riddles me i cannot say, but my uncle is a king in the jungle, whose name can bundle me to a height without fumble, but i kept on working his cars, his shores and clothes i maintained without scar, i forgot to look and see my shining star, and now things are not at par, who should blaim for this btight future untapped, not my daddy cos he paid my fees even debt, but then i followed a dream without fate, where my uncle tapped my youthful strenght, and neither my uncle should be blaim, blaim me blaim, for this bright future untapp.

Toyiring Sheyin

Changing Trails

tell me the ancient story, where kings were always at the war front, where they were determined by their skills and power, tell me the ancient story where situations speaks for the just, when virginity was the young lady's garment and obedience the young man's habit.

Tell me the ancient story where truth could not be trade off, where unity was the motor of men within and without. Tell me the ancient story, the story we used to hear. Who

will tell our story? Our stories of today. tell me the ancient story,

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Toyiring Sheyin

Death Is Patient

I breath almost a century, in agony i cried almost unceasingly, come i am ready but death stood by the corner watching from a distance, 'papa your end is near (i smiled) take these pills and kill your pains', but death is what i desire i said, why are you far off? I have dreamt of you in youth, but your shadow was beyond reach, but now i long for you in friendship, dont be coward no not all i plead, for how long can i continue to lay in wait? Oh death why have you been so mild on me? Even in my disobedience your sorrow heart conquered, and now i want thee, come and proof your worth, why havint i been at fault? Dont be patient anymore.

Toyiring Sheyin

I Care Less

now i care less, lesser than the usual me, with the greed at heart i care less, with the wise to claim i care less, with rode to force i care less, with an envious heart i care less, even with the spirit-filled i care less, alike with Paul i proclaim 'Christ is preached no matter the circumstancenow i care less, lesser than the usual me, with the greed at heart i care less, with the wise to claim i care less, with rode to force i care less, with an envious heart i care less, even with the spirit-filled i care less, alike with Paul i proclaim 'Christ is preached no matter the circumstance'.

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If We Are God's

if we are God's, sister Lace would have been a virgin for God's defile not out of wedlock, if we are God's papa Iye's chicken would have hatched, it would be alive to crow, if we are God's Chukwudi's shop would have been locked for God's don't get any drunk, if we are God's Ayo would have been in school cos a pure religion is that which takes care of the orphans and widows and i add with the less privilege, if we are God's the church would have been a hospital where sin is cured and not a butcher ground, if we are God's i would have before now looked at Chinwe and said your faith has healed you, if we are God's life on earth will be to us a rehearsal anticipating the real thing in heaven or paradise best known to God.

Toyiring Sheyin

This She

i love her with my heart, not that which i hear them say, a genuine tender love, which holds no account of wrong, it speaks no evil, it does not trouble the she out, not just from my lips, its true, genuine and testable witjout reproach, do not fear that i say them myself, do not think nor imagine its fake, do not care even if they say, do not turn and go away, not alone i will be with you, in trying times and good moments, in moment of lack and plenty, in dark nights and bright days, even in sorrow and joyous moments, i will be there, sit beside me lets share this dream of eternity, unending dreams of hope, hope in the GIVER, for our lives are secured in/with him, so sure our future.

Toyiring Sheyin

Times Unprepared

her beauty is mirrored on her forehead,
his hair stood in standing ovation at her sight,
but reckless runs the heart, for pleasure is its optimal need,
'take my hand' he whispered 'and life will be full of surprises',
and at dawn, they where at cloud nine, where reality lies dormant for it is
suspended,
two full moons have gone the third dying and still counting reality peeps through
the door, and at the ninth, it confronts,
for secret is a man's thought but evident is his action.

Toyiring Sheyin

Yet The Appointed Time

do not trouble me yet, allow maturity into my growth, until i become ready to love and be loved, how can a tree planted in wet produce seeds in dry? Wait until i become a man, until i become the sun to shine my earth, to illuminate the dark patches of my life, and drive ignorance to a distant land, wait until my moon can speak of the words it recieves from my thoughts, until my desires are crucified in Romeo's determination, until i have prepared a place for both of us, then i will come and take u away, to that place where you will be with me and me with you, where time and distance are enemies well defeated.

Toyiring Sheyin