

Poetry Series

**Adeyemi Joshua**  
**- poems -**

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## Adeyemi Joshua(07/06/98)

I'm a levite,  
A bold call in the twilight.  
I rise by the wave of his sigh,  
And directed by the motion of his eyes.  
I'm the mouth of this clan,  
Speaking through pipes and span.  
Being the daniel of this time,  
Shutting the door of glottis prime.  
I'm A Josh! ,  
A prophet, A prof. And a Crush.  
A Crush to every successful act,  
That by intuition scales men through heights.  
I'm called to make the difference,  
And i vow that my line will always be to others a reference.

Always believe in God, else, he will be to you, a Rod.

## ....Who Calls It New?

"Misconception has loan the world into probation"

1) My mother is the same,  
So is my father the same:  
Tall, shapy and all of that,  
Graced with natural arts.  
The lazy chick are lazy still,  
Insect still on the leaf feed.  
The atmosphere looks yet innocently,  
And the harmattan beating us mercilessly.

2) Many calls it a new year.  
But it's same here, how's it there?  
Look!  
The politicians are yet crook.  
Immoralities still sit on our pitch,  
Variant disasters yet are on nature unleashed.  
Pompous sickness still lurks in those mansion,  
The sun still doubt if he'll perform his actions.  
Joy still comes and go,  
While sadness in her pride still flow.

3) I saw trump on many trump,  
Eating all delicacies like junks.  
The rich oppress yet the poor,  
And destruction grows yet tall.  
The loyal folk will not bid adieu.  
And the so called newyear will not change the moon:  
(Even if it'll, the moon will fight,  
And he'll flee before him in fright.)

"A new baby cannot be a sage",  
It's just an old year with a new name.  
18: 01: 01: 10: 55

Adeyemi Joshua

## ...Alegrarse

My ears have been whipped of the truth,  
And now i feast on it's fruit:  
American have bred and developed in technology,  
Indian in versatility have cure to variant ailments,  
Ghana though like an hightened haven,  
Is graced with stubborn electricity.  
China in creativity have developed,  
They mated with creativity and brought forth solutions.  
Kuwait have developed in her currency,  
That even dollar climbs stair to behold her.  
Israel had developed in her wits,  
That Nobel Laurette swings to'n'fro in his axis.  
Spain have developed swift feets.  
And wow!  
Nigerian have developed corruption! ...  
alegrarse!  
18: 01: 11: 21: 02

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## ...Dialogue

...Dialogue

Nature: Josh, do you have a lover

Me: Sure

Nature: Who's the lucky maiden?

Me: Sea.... Sajeen Sea.

Nature: Hmm, how much do you love her...

Me: As the cloud loves the sky,  
That without bodies of cloud no sky.  
Like stripes on the cloth,  
By the manufacturer wrote.  
I don't only love her,  
But I'm in love with her.

Nature: interesting.. Does she loves you?

Me: Of course she do,  
But it's 'thout clue:  
Distance being a barrier...  
But love can break such barrier.

Nature: Now I get it...  
But don't get it.  
You mean you don't love any lady here,  
Other than your sea, over there?

Me: Well, love is in the heart,  
Beholders had theirs in eyes.  
I've met beautiful ones right here,  
But I've locked my heart 'wards there.  
And wherever your treasure is,  
There surely would you heart be.

Nature: Wow... This is romantic.

Me: Sure... It's romantic,  
The thought of her is a prison.

Nature: So, what does she look like?

Me: She looks like a cherub,  
Worshipped by manly cherubs.  
Well-mannered and comported,  
Intelligent plus completed:  
My taste of profession,  
My future vision.

Nature: Her aura?

Me: Well, I've not seen her:  
Sounds crazy? :  
What's not crazy in this land?  
Running after paper's crazy:  
Money as they all call it,  
Many for it into absurdities for it.  
Man betrothed to man's crazy,  
Ladies to ladies' crazy.  
Man to dog's crazy,  
Horse to woman's crazy.  
Couples for contract's crazy,  
Believing in what you don't See's crazy.  
Who crated you?

Nature: God did, and you too.

Me: You've beheld him?

Nature: No

Me: But you're sure he lives

Nature: Of course!

Me: You're sure he's powerful,  
Great and beautiful?

Nature; Who doesn't?

Me: Same is the cords that  
Binds Sea to my heart.

Nature: Intriguing, you're weight of love  
For is what measure?

Me: Love of marriage:  
Being our kids Carriage.

Nature: How about the distance,  
Won't it your love slack.

Me: The shadow will bid adieu to the trees,  
As heaven shines her eyes to have the snow licked.

I'm sure one day we'll meet,  
And we'll be what we should be.

Nature: Nice to have you today,  
Success light on your love ray.

18: 10: 05: 16: 05

Adeyemi Joshua

# ...Seeped In My Marrow And Flesh

....seeped in my marrow and flesh

Can't help thinking about  
those days  
When you seeped in  
my marrow  
Those lovely hurts even in  
my flesh:  
You innocently arrived with  
lovely trends  
feeding me with ease and  
Eating junks

But like a wind you  
Blew strange  
As if drunk in pride  
and Guts  
Breaking off the wall your  
love built.  
Barging into my heart  
and soul  
stealing away love, care  
and joy  
Even all that could make  
me hope.

You made me seem as  
A fool  
You took my love as  
A food  
You consumed all without  
my consent  
And sent my soul wandering  
in jungles.

My heart can no  
longer contain  
The lust poured furiously  
into it:



By those brutal eyes  
and words  
That pierced my soul  
like sword  
And made it like an  
ocean bleed

The ocean is flowing  
even still  
Needs the cause to  
mend it

I'm torn by you:  
your acts.  
Yet, i'll be sown by you:  
true love.  
17: 23: 12: 22: 58

Adeyemi Joshua

## ...Soy Popular

Multituduos hands hold my legs,  
Some pulling here and some there.  
'Come, work for us' the former said.  
While other chewed 'We'll pay you here well'.

Hither to hence i know not,  
For i'm almost cracked like a nut.

Whenever the festivals are here:  
Well, for those that care:  
(Even the large mas and newyear) ,  
They always want me there.  
For some to serve many,  
While other to please any.

Some use me for any style,  
While some press me till i'm dried.

Even adamic calls me different name,  
'Jollof', 'Fried' conveying my fame.  
Yet i'm my real self,  
Shuffling variant shelves.

If i sent my absence on any of their celebration,  
Then the festival is but omission.

'Soy Popular' than i think,  
Yet my fame never shrink.

I travel without stress,  
On them did i rest.

I live a joyful life,  
But being with them is strife.

'Fame is good but makes many rude'.

Though i'm yet myself,  
Barging many shelves.

Even presidents adore me,  
For i'm always a meal.

This is who i am,  
Well, for those who care, I'm RICE.  
17: 31: 12: 19: 41

Adeyemi Joshua

## ...Sundry Vices And Virtues

Many longs to hear  
What I have to say.  
But my lips never care  
To have the words sprayed.

Many want to see my view  
And know my stand  
But the germinating clue  
Will make me strand.

Many have said to me:  
'What are you hiding from us'.  
But i can feel,  
That none can be trust.

Many care to know  
All about me.  
And some just follow  
To from me steal.

They want to get all,  
But will get none.  
For they will fall:  
Even in what give them fun.

For they've made league  
With themselves:  
The light and the thick  
To make me vexed.

Some who holiness show,  
And tend to love:  
For they'll give you blow,  
And have your happiness shoved.

Folks who care  
May not do-  
But just fear  
To loose you.

Not all who  
make you laugh.  
Intend to do:  
Laugh sometime starve.

Be afraid of those  
who always smile.  
For many wolves  
Walks (because of meal)miles.

Move always closer  
to those who frown.  
For in there deeper,  
Thoughts have them drown.

Good things  
sometimes comes  
in clings  
of thorns.

Bad things  
often comes  
in clings  
of joy.  
17: 25: 12: 20: 11

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## ...The Night Led

Always be afraid of the night led,  
For most have from it fled.  
While some who had stayed,  
Were led astray.

17: 26: 12: 08: 51

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# ¿cuál Es Tu Nombre?

I'll tell of none,  
But of you.  
I'll sing of none,  
But of you.  
I'll call to none  
But to you.  
But do i  
Know your name?  
17: 01: 02: 19: 41

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## ¿quién Sabe Su Nombre? (Ars Poetica)

I saw him in my dream  
Or my dream saw him.  
Girded in instructions,  
Sitting opposite as a timed  
adder. Listening to my glottis  
spray, enchanting words elating  
his heart and whipping his ear.  
Diverse heads held many heads:  
Head with debt and some deposited death.  
Sat i with him in closure,  
Pushing my lips forward for enclouse:  
'I'm a poet', and all of that i've said.  
But was veiled yet to me that he had a news.  
For so long had i been loquacious,  
He pushed forth his words: tentatively audacious.  
And like the purposed wind flew.  
His product did my brain told me audibly,  
But when my eyes untrust themselves,  
My brain seemed mute.  
He'd said: 'Their is a female poet in hebrew  
Her name is 'monume? '  
I'm i sure i got the name.  
Even there lies the mistake.  
Just returned from hoping around the air,  
And the air refused to bear the burden faithfully.  
Or you know the name:  
That poet of strangling fame?  
Ho me, if thou do,  
Maybe she's hidden by her variant skill.  
Or nature pleaded to have her in her bossom.  
'Monume? '  
18: 01: 11: 06: 07

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# 1 Peter 1: 24-25

All flesh is like grass,  
And all its glory like the flower of grass.  
The flowers falls, and the grass withers,  
But the word of YHWH abides for ever:

He had said 'many will come and say there is no me, '  
Explore the world and see movies.  
18: 01: 13: 15: 42

Adeyemi Joshua

# 1000 Dollar

Standing was i at the edge of the sea:  
The reefs chattering, the waves clapping.  
The Jellies smiling at me, hurting my soul.

He stood at the other side of the sea:  
Waving at me, beckoning to me.  
Admonishing me, pulling my heart to him:  
'I may be of help', the wind carried the offspring of his glottis.

But how can i meet him?  
The foe wouldn't me or he:  
Even the pompous and indifferent sea,  
Executing his order, staying mine.

Yet, he wants to come to me.  
Even like the curtains bolt,  
My heart is fastened to him.  
Who will bring us together.  
He have been lonely.  
I, of him i've been Hungry.

Wants a willing ship that'll travel to his end(where he stand) .  
And bring a thousand dollar to me(where i am) .  
17: 16: 11: 20: 31

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# 12345- Be D Best

Wherever

you are

or may be.

Endeavor you are and

always the best; it pays!

17: 29: 08: 12: 30

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# 12345- Die Hard

Fear  
will come  
To kill you.  
Don't give in to  
her. Ensure you Die Hard!  
17: 29: 08: 12: 27

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# 12345- Do Hard!

Whatever  
you can  
do. Do! . Don't  
be forced. Do hard!  
And success is your hymn.  
17: 29: 08: 12: 23

Adeyemi Joshua

# 12345- Make Name

Do  
all you  
can. Make name.  
Be best! . But ensure  
you make well; Good name!  
17: 29: 08: 12: 25

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# 12345- Pray Often

When  
trouble smile  
at you. Pray  
first. And when she  
frown at you, pray often.  
17: 29: 08: 12: 31

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# 12345- Stress The Point

Bring

all card

together. Play skillfully.

Play consciously. At long

Run, Just stress the point.

17: 29: 08: 12: 28

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# 12345- Thank God

Always

In trials

even in Joy.

Learn to do this.

Keep to it; Thank God!

17: 29: 08: 12: 31

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# 12345- What Praise Does

What

Praise does;

He opens doors.

He closes doors. Praise  
often, doors will fling open.

12: 29: 08: 12: 34

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# 12345- What Prayer Does

He  
Hits the  
door often. Then  
after he's tired. The  
door shrieks and then open.

12: 29: 08: 12: 37

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# 12345-Concubine

Concubine

are extra

food for consumption.

Why make yourself food?

To a man that's filled?

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# 12345-Courage

Who  
will go  
If you don't.  
Who will grow it  
If your courage is gone.

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# 12345-Creation

Create

A new

Life in yourself.

Make a new decision.

Life won't decide for you.

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# 12345-Curiosity

Curiosity  
wouldn't give  
You the right  
taste. Observation alone makes  
you fit for the delicacies.

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# 12345-Four

When

You see

A young man.

Don't ask him how  
he lives. He's a man.

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# 12345-Gabriel

Gabriel;  
An archangel  
Of Glad tidings  
Monday is his day-  
He wouldn't love to scare.

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# 12345-Hope

Hope  
will not  
mingle with them;  
Curiosity, imbalance, hastiness, dread  
'Cos she knows her standard.

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# 12345-Madman

See!

You wouldn't

ask a madman

'Hi'. As you wouldn't;

The next man living there!

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# 12345-One

You  
wouldn't like  
To follow puppet.  
So will money rethink,  
before trooping after a being.

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# 12345-Peace

Peace

they said

Pioneers unseen Joy.

Then how about Love?

Sustains what have been pioneered.

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# 12345-Three

When

You see

A distinct damsel.

Escort her a bit.

Amaze not; what you'll see!

Adeyemi Joshua

# 12345-Two

Riches  
Is not  
In what you  
owned. It is in  
The beauty of what's not.

Adeyemi Joshua

# 666

6 land of virtues,  
6 treasures in each virtues.  
6 souls wants all each.  
17: 30: 12: 11: 20

Adeyemi Joshua



# A Dialogue

Ava: What the hell is the spirituals. I give no shit about that. I buy no idea of the damni.

Emeka: Can you here what this 'Oyinbo' just said?

Abu: Lerim be, wha doeshim know?

Lola: How would he believe in the supposed 'shit'? Had it been you're an African:

where your mother use you for ritual,  
Where your blood sister fill form of witchery  
to usher you into the realm of madness.  
Where your parent sell you #250,000-\$900.

Ava: You said?

(continued)

Where your blood is better  
for the throat than water.  
Where your in-law bewitch you  
because you wouldn't give your husband a child.

Ava: You're mistaken for God?

Where your talent seems to  
oppress than your  
bad behaviour.  
Where your corpse appease  
them than your life.  
Where slaving in jupiter  
is better than groving with your family.  
Where who you confide in  
turns out to be your worst enemy.  
Where all that's suppose to bring good,  
Pierce you with venomous sting.

Ava: uuh! ...Seem i find i reason.

Akpororo: No, no find am na! U fo come.

17: 1: 12: 18: 29

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Fowl

She starts as a littlun,  
Little, beautiful, teachable like a briton.  
Grows in shapes and trait,  
Mate, lay, conceive in haste.  
Put to bed and return'd the cycle.  
Comes a day; Her owner.  
To make her face the judgement of the cooker.- -  
And that's the end of the cycle.

Comes she too as a littlun,  
The fruit of copulation in return.  
Grows she in shapes and trait;  
Oblong face, hill shape and figure eight.  
Copulate, conceive, bear and deliver.- -  
An halt! ; as demand; The giver!  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Friend

## A Friend

He was sent,  
To have the crown he was meant.  
And he picked his way,  
Leading his eyes astray:

He'd seen the gossiping daffodils  
Pouting and licking their lips.  
Enthralled, he'd stayed awhile,  
And was by folly taken on ride.

Sooner he was at his sense:  
Perhaps his brain gave his wits the lens.  
And in the journey he'd continued,  
Till he arrived at the venue.

The sun already rolling up her mat,  
Giving the arriving moon a pat.  
The dawn pulling off her robe,  
Stretching out the migrating rope.

Outside the venue many art did lay,  
And these led his heart astray:  
Chain of men playing cheese,  
Someone eating, fighting -nothing else.

Interested, he'd asked to join in meal:  
Forgetting what was bid him.  
There he sat feeding his worms,  
Till the meal became to him as venom.

While he chat with the folks,  
Another man came to the folks:  
'Please, is the crown giver In? '  
'Yea' they answered 'proceed to the Inn'.

But now wit popped into my  
Friends head, but the crown had gone far two miles.

'I am here for the crown too' he cried.  
'No, you're here to eat and merry' they laughed.

And my friend returned to his town:  
Didn't finish the meal, didn't get the crown.

Be focused when you're at a goal,  
Don't be enthralled by side attractions else your goal be to you a foe.  
18: 04: 04: 16: 56

Poet's Note:

Let get focus and we'll achieve our purpose. If we don't, we may loose both side.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Fright Of Fight

Writting on and unstop,  
My limb gave a faint cry;  
'Must thou always toss me up? '  
Be still, if i write not, i'll rise not, said i.

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Gif

Then come a flood halting the drought,  
And all devouring sort.

Then will our worm leaps  
For joy, when all did skip.

But, if tarry be the drought,  
In our land and her lots.

What will our talk be?

Homour, problem or suffering?

Let ho! , thy advice i crave.

Be swift else the drought is save.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Glad Tiding

When success faint,  
And failure on us rain.  
Then we'll be enjoined,  
With phenomenons that are coined.

But if to help no one rise,  
Then by problem will we be entice.  
Until the clock tick,  
And our suffering, Rapture lick.

Then in honour and glory,  
Will we say our story.  
Before the large lion,  
That did reside in zion.

Hossannah, Hossannah, Hossannah! ,  
A song sung by Hannah.  
Will again and again be fill,  
For that will our praises be.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# A Gold Amidst All

Winter's quality can by no means merge  
with my love,  
Elating the stigmas, freshening the trees but  
stay not long.  
Graced with illumination, concordance with  
the sun,  
In-turn in fury, scorching it, the sun made it  
mourn.

Venus and Erato, dearly a pair,  
Drenched in beauty, chastising the  
apples, made heart fear.  
Nature would not agree to bear them  
thither,  
Hence, their beauty merely in fallacy shelter.

Thriving through ages is her fiend,  
Tuned like a dirge, partly to her as friend.  
Age, though enticing a-dazed with wits,  
Tarry so long that ills meets her on the seat.

But my love, attractive, splendid though not  
consistent like ruth,  
Drowning me in love, graced in diligence is  
Youth.

18: 02: 23: 14: 44

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Grudge!

Danger did alone lie,  
In the bosom of her lover.  
Then he came to toss her,  
Off her abode was death's sigh.

'Pay thy debt, hell to fun.  
Swift ho! , with me and let me be gone.'  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# A King Lamenting

A king entered in a robe,  
Clothed in a raiment of  
Multitudous colors:  
Vast and enormous is he,  
Occupying matters of matters,  
Spaces of Spaces.  
His presence accomodates no vacuum.  
Before him was raident throne,  
Swathed in light and graced  
With fire of sulphur regalia.  
The tenure of his kingdom  
Is like a crystal clear and vapour that drops.  
Round his throne was many diadem,  
Many faces and disverse creatures.  
Creatures with flowing wings,  
Erections of mysteries in their qualities.  
Eyes starved of wanks,  
Gentle and fierce like the rages of waves.  
Some creatures with six wings:  
Two wings on the feet,  
Twain on the face,  
Couplet for the air.  
Some creatures of scary looks,  
Four qualities in one being:  
An eagle wing, Lion's head,  
Ox feet and human face.  
Creations within creations.  
Creation doubled in creations.  
Creation singled in creations.  
The throne of this king  
Is like the human vehicle,  
With many bodies and four wheels:  
A precursor of what have been.  
The throne made of Four wheels,  
Each wheel bore by a creature:  
The creatures of six wings.  
Before his throne was fury of furnace,  
Furnace of Sting pleasing his person.  
Furnace pouring out like venom, washing his cloth.

His counsels were seated in humility,  
Stern gaze and lovely look.  
Graced with beauty and discerning attributes.  
Crown of gold dangling on each head,  
two in twelve places is their sum.  
Their head kissed the crystal  
When the king emerge.  
And all ill is from their sub, erged.  
The king moved closer to his throne:  
His cloth glowing like when the sun in her strength shone.  
The light emanating from his body,  
Veiled diverse qualities he contain:  
Wings, Beauty, Fatness and Glory,  
Honour, Names and attributes.  
Succeedingly he emerged the throne.  
And all the creatures made obeissance:  
Those whose Gold Crown kissed the crystal,  
Those who their wings whispered.  
Those who their glory peeped beyond.  
Those who the qualities strenghtened.  
All admired at the awe of his glory.  
Watched I in amazement of the event,  
As he cross through fire of fires,  
And his garment fuel it in strenght:  
'Oh what a mysterious glory':  
My glottis was feared.  
His seating was of honour,  
He alone was on his throne.  
None at the right  
None at the left:  
Only the mysterious creatures of message.  
The king had a matter on his mind,  
Which is veiled yet to his counsels.  
He had emerged to lay the discussion.  
And make known his sadness:  
Oh! I thought:  
One with such authority,  
Glory, power, majesty?  
Sad? I thought aloud!  
The king looked at me  
And my breath fled.  
Again he looked at me,

And my breath returned.  
Then he continued in it  
as if nothing had happened.  
His counsels had risen,  
At the course of my misfortune.  
And then he did continue.  
The intent of his emergence.  
Then was his sadness made known to me,  
And served as an everlasting meal.  
The king said to his counsels:  
His voice like the waves of the sea,  
Even her rages in her fury.  
Like waters striving with themselves.  
Mixed with thunders, like the roar of a bewitched Lion.  
A cry of a mixture of the tercets mixed with a mountain  
Giving a bang in the sea.  
His words are these:  
&quot;Oh.... Come bear me witness,  
Thou the creations of my fingers.  
Let the soles be responsible for the each word,  
And souls be accountable to this voice.  
Cherubims and Ophanims coupled with Sheraphims,  
Should bear a witness of this.  
Let the tercet quantrains in their couplet  
Reason with I in this matter.  
In this that give me but sadness.  
In this that gives me no joy.  
In this that my creations has wrought.  
Those creature who have their shelter  
under the many waters i tread.  
Those who i made my perpetual covenant with.  
They have eaten with the cast-off,  
They've eaten ignorantly from his bowl.  
And now can not eat with me anymore.  
They've corrupted themselves and know not of me anymore.  
They proclaim to know me  
But calls me by other name.  
But i listen to their cry  
By the faith of their heart,  
I remembered my perpetual covenant with their father,  
And will not renounce it.  
They know me no longer,

They've eaten my name with the meal,  
Served to them by the cast off,  
And have passed out the name.  
And strived to remember it, but they couldn't.  
Yes, my name they've forgotten:  
My real Identity that points directly into my eyes.  
Now, they've forgotten my name.  
And resolved calling me diverse name,  
Because they take delight yet in my covenant:  
For it's beauty have I made known to them.  
They calls me Titles instead of my name.  
Some say God, Chukwu, Tao in their dialects,  
But have forgotten the root of my name:  
The name that thrives through generations.  
The name whose implication  
reminds me of my eternal reign:  
Even, 'I AM THAT I AM,  
Which is it's name.  
The cast-off has bewitched them,  
And made league with them.  
That even those who i want,  
Know not and bothers not of my name.  
None of them will ask,  
And i will not tell.  
Yes, My words do i rever!  
By my name will the cherub  
appoint each in his home here.  
He that know not of my name.  
Will be weighed by his shame.'  
Oh will my Joy be restored?  
18: 01: 05: 15: 34

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Dialogue

Unique: I need someone to hold me and tell me it's alright.

I need someone to hold my hands and feel my pain.

I need someone to kiss away my pain.

I need someone to look into my eyes and tell me my faults.

I need someone to stay by my side not minding the storm.

I need someone to stir my heart with love.

I need someone to hug and feel my dreams.

Josh: Can i be the one?

To stir your heart till you're in love drown?

Unique: No

Josh: She has broken my heart

Without club, without dart.

But with the tools of her hands,

Wits, skills, graced with strands.

And i think

Can i? My brain blink.

Unique: I didn't mean to break your heart

I only set the cart right.

Josh: Right you said?

When my soul you misled

How can that be?

A bile in cooked meat

What taste does it gives?

Battered soul singing hymns.

Joyful joyful she meant.

But here, odd it lent.

Unique: Bile, it gives bitterness.

But what does it have to do with the goodness,

Your heart crave

In the love's cave?

Josh: What meant thou?

That i use another man's plough?

Or that my choice

Is tossed by another man's force.

Unique: Surely you should know  
In the wrong place thee sow.  
Josh: Com'on life will tell little  
About the wailing beetle.  
Unique: Really! ! !  
Is life that silly.  
Josh: Do i really know  
Or don't i innocent show?  
That one heart belong to one?  
And when one's one, then whose one?  
Life often mimick  
All celestial lyrics  
Thus does life give a crown,  
To the 'street dancer' or the clown.  
But away with these,  
And let's on the matter our mouth fixed.  
Unique: Innocent my foot! !  
I can even tell when thou art mute.  
Josh: Tell me of man's heart  
That you've shattered, on or unknown with  
dart.  
Unique: If truly it was shattered  
Does that really matter?  
He should pick up the piece  
And leave in peace.  
Josh: Ho, by heaven will you believe,  
And for seconds be relieved?  
That a truth often is a truth  
Be it hail from any root.  
And How could a piece make peace,  
When piece pissed all peace piece?  
Unique: Even from the lifeless root?  
Deep down the earth's tooth?  
Josh: Lifeless you say?  
Oh that i pray,  
Atleast may I be lifeless,  
Till the right word hail from your duplex.  
Unique: When will that be?  
Where will that be?  
Josh: When ho i think  
Maybe when you feel.  
A word hails from a source,



When there is enough in its purse.

Unique: When the source is dry,

Will it then cry?

Josh: A river flows yet in pride

As its water take her on ride.

Let your sweetening words take me on ride,

And then i'll fly.

Unique: My words have no wing,

Let that ring.

Josh: Oh! Let the rain fall

And the source the tall

That a drop may drip

As she take me on love's trip.

Of they do

By natures rule.

For if they don't,

How will it reach you: sont?

Unique: Now i get it

But can you sit?

To wait for my soothing word

To take thee to the strange world.

Where love do not stay

Nor would you have a say.

Josh: Of course i can

If that be the maiden's plan.

Anywhere you go will I,

In dale, valley or shy.

Oft you're there, i'll be there.

Even if love cease, let be there the pair.

Even if thy shadow i see,

That's enough a meal,

I'll feast on it,

Till i'm by you filled.

Unique: There shall we be...

But how will we see?

Josh: By thy shadow:

It alone will i follow.

Worry not how we'll see,

Let first embark on the trip.

Are you ready to go?

I'll get luggages, off we'll go.

Unique: Will my word be long,

To take thee along?  
Josh: Let it be in Jupiter,  
Just be my bearer.  
Unique: Isn't it better you sit,  
For thy rib on love's seat?  
Josh: What good does it does,  
When you are not there, you of course?  
If thee take no delight in me  
I'll prefer death be my meal.  
Unique: How will I? How can I?  
Give my heart to thee in lie?  
Josh: And how can I?  
Continue living in Strife?  
Unique: Strife will end  
If thou could send.  
My heart belongs to him,  
Only to him.  
Josh: And mine to you,  
Only to you.  
Will he take it in full,  
Like i do?  
Solve the puzzle:  
Love's lane often tumbles.  
Unique: He will!  
If I can prepare my hearts meal.  
Josh: I've gotten all i need.  
Thanks spoon, for the meal.  
Unique: I have no spare spoon for thee,  
For he owns the key.  
Josh: A meal, that's to you, a meal.  
But may be to him a mill.  
A munch of words in my mouth,  
Bid me 'go to north and south',  
I'll tell but few riddles,  
Riddle of two seperate minds clinging like  
beetles.  
Hahaha.  
Fear not, you own the star.  
But regard choice.  
For that can give it sauce.  
If his choice choose  
Who can untie and loose?

Poetry teach my many,  
And to her i'm married.  
Not one maiden shakes me,  
But my dear and darling poetry.  
All i did are but fun,  
Thereabout, Series of pun.  
But be diligent,  
Sow your grain with diligence.  
Josh had his say,  
Good turn rolls at you, I pray.  
Unique: The say which i shall keep i bay,  
For the coming day.  
When i shall have a say,  
To tour the love's way.  
Josh: But If I be serious,  
Don't you think, I have so many a way like  
millions?  
To get a maiden's heart  
And mend it to mine art?  
But let that be a tale  
That a man can get his mail.  
Unique: When my pen shall bleed my muse  
Will you then refuse?  
Josh: Wait till words beckon to you.  
Then, you have such rule.  
Unique: Then will i explore your way,  
I'll let you know you have no say.  
Josh: If my wits bids me,  
Who can make me retreat?  
And if by spirit i'm tossed,  
Tell me if you won't dose.  
Unique: I can tie thee to a seat,  
With my word's feet.  
Josh: Caught by my spell,  
Only heaven can you tell,  
Seat of no feet,  
That can't hold a teeth.  
That's if by name you can discern  
Or you're by it rent.  
And how will you feel,  
If it be real,  
That one of whom you care,

Is by heart and heart there?  
Unique: The spell will i shell  
And send to hell.  
I'll make thy words tie thee,  
And my words tame thee.  
Don't you think it's high time,  
We considered out clime  
And make our word be done.  
And let our soul be gone?  
Josh: To distant maiden  
That would have you laden.  
That, if you can  
For with me is variant plans.  
If that's by you right,  
For i'll write day and night.  
But if thee be tired,  
And by sleep you're hired.  
Be to sleep in fun,  
Go swiftly and be gone!  
Unique: I will then say Good night,  
And safe journey in thy flight.  
Josh: (Will i indeed fly,  
Or tread on  
sky?) .  
And I Aureviour,  
As thy man's wits sloped into my diar'.  
Myself and he will be in your dream,  
Prepare to see a great movie.  
18: 01: 21: 21: 15  
Written By: AJOSHBERRY DUET UNIQUE

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

## Prologue

Their is a meal, everyone craves to eat:  
A strong meat that has often broken teeth.  
Their is a tale, all glottis longs to say:  
Even a tale, Erato enforced in leading many astray.  
I'd gotten on a gigantic bus,  
Pushed by motions, adhering to force,  
Held in probations, singing out of it's purse.  
When on the highest velocity the break lost.  
All effort to caution the steering, one would not.  
Would even destruction, untie his knot?  
Wits did with emotion fought,  
Yet, All efforts assumed nought.  
Who'll stay the motion, who'll caution the break?  
Before breaths flee from their abodes, and lifes have it break?

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Love's Tale I.I

He'd seen something unusual,  
Which to his eyes not casual.  
His loquacious glottis couldn't keep the secret,  
But it let out in a flip of minute.

Charry:

This must be a new face or perhaps and old in new,  
For a old wine skin cannot bear the new.  
The class often headed by variant beauties,  
Beauties that had wrought many duties.  
This face by familiarity to me is common,  
Like the sun to the bragging morn.  
Perhaps i'd seen her twice or once,  
Perhaps eyes saw, but mouth denounce.  
Can she be a student also in this college? :  
Such beauty are meant only for the collage.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

Beauty are fair and fouled:  
Graced eyes, heart flawed.  
Eyes of Erato, Drenched in beauty,  
Yet, those sect have many looses.  
But here is a distinct amidst beauties,  
Eyes sculpted in fairness, Luxury  
Of hope inserted in the apples,  
Beckoning to attentions with indifferent dimples.  
Yet, her walk step merge with perfection.  
Dangling to'n'fro like the roll'coaster. Exception  
Of veiled attributes unveiled by glowing sects,  
White as snow, bewitching my intellects.  
Heart! Enough of timid courage, let's go,  
Anon! Bid the mouth have your wills show.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

Courage had been betrothed to him,  
Nothing would stay him from serving his glottis' meal:

Charry:

Opps! Would she be perchanc'd,  
That I may send her to a love trance.  
There she is amidst her peers;  
Some humble, while many as toothless bears.  
Perhaps i approach her to say a word:  
Perhaps she'll pour for me out of her fury gourd,  
Compel me to drink out it,  
And make Ill all my healthy teeth.  
Should I go now(in front of her friends)or not,  
Who'll untie this doubt knot?  
No! To beg the lion to leave,  
Is better than to throw with her fists.

Adeyemi Joshua



# A Love's Tale

(Another Day)

There she is alone, in loneliness enthroned,  
Perhaps she care to be thus, or in duty drown.  
He walked in, saw her in a slightest opportuntiy,  
If he act not, he'll ruin his love's commodity.

Charry:

Here is an helm to be pulled at once,  
Before it's plucked by the owner, and words denounced.  
I'll hence to her to hear a say,  
Else my emotion is lead astray.

\*Then he walked up to and said to her,  
In formal spirit, like the moon to the star: \*

Dearest of all, I hail thee:  
Cherub-eyed, in whom beauty live.  
Hope i'm not an odd in your even.  
Please stay me still, If even.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

(Soliloquising)

Diana:

If it be pride,

That this far took him on ride.

He would have called into composure is heart,

Instead allowing his heart dimantled by my dart.

But why are males thus fearless:

The love that lies in eyes not in the heart. Less

Reverence to what they did say,

Ironical theme, did their glottis spray.

Or perhaps he mean no harm,

For his voice like the silly sea in it's height is calm.

Yet, if no venom lurks in the adder,

Why fear, when appraoched be the hunter?

Well, Good turn rolls yet still,

At those who can wait on it.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale I.V

Charry:

I can see you're utmostly busy,  
With these educational duties.  
Let my words be not to you an offence:  
Your heart may be to it a defence.  
Formally, how're you doing?  
Life deals with you so fairly?

Diana:

Hey, i'm good and doing great,  
Well, life had with me her fate.

Charry:

Oh! Fate, why art thou thus indisciplin.  
Bothering too the fairest maiden of my discipline?  
Life is so full of herself, just  
Forget about her odd and trust  
Your goal and all will work out well for you. So  
Saying, what are you on? Eng' or Pol'?

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

Diana:

Neither English nor Pol,  
But on what my heart at me throw.  
But if I may ask, what bring you here,  
Such folk like you doesn't seem to come near.

Chaffy:

Actually, I saw you sitting alone,  
Perhaps in your thoughts drown.  
Then, care bid me to ho at you,  
Whether that will straighten your look.  
And I been not one of those untutor'd youth,  
I'd followed the instruction of lovelike ruth.  
Thus summoned me here,  
To know by heart, if i can care.

Diana:

Sorry, That doesn't seem to be a business of yours,  
Leave now willingly or unwillingly by force.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

Chaffy:

But I mean good not Ill,  
Though your words will not but my eyes still  
Care staring at those blessed apples,  
And my heart meditating (like psalm) on those dimples  
Well set without flaws of mark.  
My heart, eyes, mind to your beauty hark!

Diana:

Oh, by heaven who demands a tale  
Of unstructured plot devouring the tail  
Of the theme. And misused speeches,  
Murdering the figures of speech?  
Anon, your stay stirs my anger,  
And if it be prepared, you wouldn't like the aroma.

Chaffy:

If that be you and yours choice,  
I'll not get what I cherish by force.

(He leaves)

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

(Aside)

Chaffy:

What an heart craves flees often away from her,  
Like the comets away from the stars.  
I'd been wrong sternly in my conclusion:  
That're beauty is fair and not fouled. Appreciation  
Of the heart does better good,  
When the receiver receives warmly the rule.  
I'd never thoughter to be thus saucy,  
Loquacious and drenched with leaking glottis.  
Hereby, I'd seen the truth in it's youth,  
That all beauty are flawed, in leaves, branches, stems or roots.  
Yet, will i not of the game relent,  
I'll re-toss the dice till it portray what i meant.  
Go leg, wherever she did bid you.  
But stay heart, till she metamorphose her rule.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale I.X

(He's standing At the door of the class)

Chaffy:

Maybe, I'll seek the interest of her friend,  
Or pitch my tent afar from his fiend.  
The cloud is beseeched not to weep,  
Then she went on a distant trip,  
To do the her cry stealthily, and follow her heart led.  
Then a friend sent by her friend, admonished her, then she laughed instead...

(She comes to the door, leaving the class)

Diana:

Matter is anything that has weight and occupy space,  
Hey, you're staying me of covering the minimal pace.

(Realising)

Chaffy:

Uuuhh! Angel, push me off if you will:  
To merry in coma is better than to obstruct your will.  
Have your way, hence for fun,  
Go swiftly, dear, and be gone.  
And if you wish....

Diana:

Spare me of this!

(she leaves)

(Light fades)

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Love's Tale II. VII

Charry:

I'm speaking to you sir,  
Or your heart, word for the mouth hide?

Doctor:

(To him)

Oh sorry, my ear took in some thrill,  
Which struck my heart's teeth.  
And the heart craves what it is,  
But the ears had no clue at least.  
And then a fight ensue betwixt the pair,  
That even I of the issue was afeared.  
So, I had to wait to see the dead of the game,  
Or hear it again renamed.  
And that's what they'd resolved at,  
Renamed or not, ear will not trust the heart.  
Hence, was I deported this early,  
Though late here. I'm sorry.

Adeyemi Joshua



# A Love's Tale II.I

(He's standing At the door of the class)

Chaffy:

Maybe, I'll seek the interest of her friend,  
Or pitch my tent afar from his fiend.  
The cloud is beseeched not to weep,  
Then she went on a distant trip,  
To do the her cry stealthily, and follow her heart led.  
Then a friend sent by her friend, admonished her, then she laughed instead...

(She comes to the door, leaving the class)

Diana:

Matter is anything that has weight and occupy space,  
Hey, you're staying me of covering the minimal pace.

(Realising)

Chaffy:

Uuuuh! Angel, push me off if you will:  
To merry in coma is better than to obstruct your will.  
Have your way, hence for fun,  
Go swiftly, dear, and be gone.  
And if you wish....

Diana:

Spare me of this!

(she leaves)

(Light fades)

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

Taira:

Hold her still, lift her up  
Fill it with Iodine, bring the cup.

Diana:

Oh, my leg ache, my brain curse,  
I fell pain on a pilgrimage in my body: Cruising with force.

Mara:

Iodine you say? Does first aid mend this sort of torn shoe?  
Doesn't it have it's specific rule?

Clara:

Get her to the hospital, enough of words.  
Ocean of blood's dripping off her gourd.

(rushes in)

Chaffy:

Leave her to me!

Mara:

What with him amiss?

Chaffy:

Spare that, a life travelling through different realm,  
I'll stay her before she cross the ocean. Then,  
Leave her to me, I'll take care of her.  
Let the bills and the dues be my scar.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

Taira:

And her well being my star.

Chaffy:

I'll get on going now. Are  
There any cab around here?

(He sees a cab and stops)

Hey, wait, hey wait, here or there!

(He leaves with her)

This has been what has perchanced,  
That had led Her into an injury trance:  
She been eloped in utmost happiness,  
Derived Joy and proved the validity of it assertiveness.  
Then came an untutor'd car,  
Drove by an Untutor'd youth. Are  
They not road signal to adhere?  
Then he'd appeared and had the scholar feared.  
She swung like the wind to satisfy her Joy,  
Before the mischief from behind to her coil.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

Chaffy:

Doctor, Doctor, Doctor:

Oh, where be this doctor?

Nurse 1:

What's the problem with her,

Accident, self-will or domestic scar?

Nurse 2:

Shipwreck, Land quake, Volcano,

Or other means I may not know?

Nurse 3:

Will you stay an unconscious person with question,

That her spirit get tired and leaves without question.?

Doctor:

To the ward, to the ward,

Be all, you all, as good steward.

Thus she was taken in,

Beneath the close, outside the inn.

Chaffy, unconscious for the unconscious:

Oh Love! Thou will tell a tale of ill conclusions.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

(In a ward)

There he sits, staring at her,  
Perhaps she would flip those eyes:  
Lips stolen from a beehive,  
Sweetening his soul, costier than money,  
Valuable than gold, Scintilating than diamond,  
Better in taste than the berry, good to munch than the almond.  
Face borrowed from a cherub tried in fire,  
Beauty burning his eyes like desire.  
Her straight figure merging with the bed,  
Contour on hither sides, complimenting her dress.  
Perhaps he could have all these to himself,  
He'd thought, shuffling many thoughts like books in his heart's shelf.  
But why is life so jealous(his thoughts)and bitter,  
To send a goddess to death with a letter?

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Love's Tale II.V

Doctor:

Before the treatment is commenced,  
I'll discuss with you the expense.  
What cord binds you And her,  
By what form of relationship are you tied?  
Before my glottis leak,  
On all the prepared bills.

(he stammers)

Charry:

Well the cord that binds us is slacken,  
And she in fury to me is bed-ridden.  
My relationship to her matter not,  
Tell me, what indeed will untie the knot?  
Tell me of the bill, i'll pay,  
To cut my vein, is better for her life to stay.  
The mode of her health by now,  
Will almost to death bow.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

Doctor:

(Aside)

The ant had gone to the elephant,  
Spoken to him as of a tenor of chant.  
She'd said she wanted to weigh her strength,  
That she'll have his pride bent.  
Perhaps an unprocessed words, though, she'd said she'll lift him.  
Place him on her back and embark on a 5 minutes trip.  
But the Elephant would not tame her folly,  
For he knew fallacy begins with a story.  
He should be in his early 19, and would pay a bill?  
A fee whose worth is archetyped to a bachelor's fee?  
And he said, he will have it paid,  
Perhaps his tongue is faster than his heart, and then conceiving a mistake.  
Or perhaps My ear failed to receive his say:  
Perhaps he'd said, 'Perhaps My parent's may'.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale

Charry:

Again, for the bills again I say,  
I'll bear all to pay.  
You want it by cheque or cash?  
For what is to many white is to few ash.

Doctor:

But methink you're a student,  
Perhaps in your education fervent.  
Or perhaps one of those athletes,  
That gets golds with their millets.

Chaffy:

Spare that Doc, and get on going with the treatment.  
Get her off in a jiffy, the state of unconsciousness.

Doctor:

I'll love to have the money in cash.  
For such are like cloth-praising starch.

Chaffy:

What cost is it Doc?

Doctor:

Just a \$300 dol'!

(He pays)

Adeyemi Joshua



# A Love's Tale II.X

(She gets)

He'd already being hired by sleep,  
When his 'Coy Mistress', returned from the long trip.

Daina:

(Squeezing words)

What's he doing here?  
Who brought me here?

Nurse 1:

He happened to be your benefactor,  
One who'd been because of you an actor.

Diana:

(gathering herself)

Actor? For me? How?

Nurse 1:

You'll get to know now.

(Chaffy stirs)

Chaffy:

(yawning.... Then stops abruptly)

Oh.... Dearest, sorry, how're you feeling now?  
The untutor'd driver, with his car knocked you down.  
But now that're you alright,  
I'll get on going, it's almost night.

(He looks at her, then leaves)

Nurse 2:

What a pinked-lip fellow, how gentle and generous he is

Nurse 3:

How I wish I get a man whose composure is of this.

(Light fades)

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale Iii. I

(A Bursary)

Fellow 1:

You don't see you push me?

Fellow 2:

Who cares? Do you know me?

Fellow 1:

To hell with you an your reputations:  
Seasoned disabilities in probations.

Fellow 2:

Oh... By heaven, my palm shall dress your cheeks,  
And sent packing, those un-gumed teeth.

Nathaniel:

Enough dudes, would you exchange fist here?  
When pleasantries still lurks, with shelter out there.

Chaffy:

Convert your receipt and get on with life,  
Covert your wits and dwell in strife.

Fellow 1:

Next person is called upon, go thou sluggard!

Fellow 2:

Amoeba: Shapeless, moistured and haggard.

(Fellows moved closer)

Chaffy:

Divers hymns does life have to sing.

Nathaniel:

Chick, I'll love to have a junk, that my heart did cling.

(Nathaniel leaves) .

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Love's Tale Iii. Ii

(He sees Her coming)

He merged with the line, alongside his friend,  
Though with them are diverse fiends.

Chaffy:

Is that not Diana tottering toward here?  
Chick, Move closer to me, she's coming near.

Then, he pretends he didn't see her,  
Hide his face like the shy star.  
Cobbles his composure to suit her taste,  
Re-adjust his shirt in haste.  
And there she moves towards them:  
Chaffy and his gluttonous friend.  
Though alone, yet with her pairs,  
Alone in thoughts, Her friends, her peers.  
At last, she's at the rowed lane:  
Within her still bears the pain.

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Love's Tale Iii. Iii

Daina:

Are you the last person here,  
Or is someone near, here or there?  
I wouldn't have such time to wait this late,  
By service, allow me in, i'm in haste.

A Student:

(He points at Chaffy)  
The pair there on the line,  
Can bear your thoughts and wrought all fine.  
But I here, is by law strict,  
I wouldn't leave this spot, even if my privates weep.

Chain of pleas and beseeching worn on the student's neck,  
Yet he wouldn't allow her to early attend the desk.  
Thus she rethink moving to the pair,  
Perhaps, they will to her care.

(To Chaffy she spoke unnoticed)

Diana:

Hey dear, can I stay before or after you?  
I have a task to catch sooner, do me the good.

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Love's Tale Iii. Iv

He being of this ignorant,  
Played folly with his ignorance:  
Knowledge of the heart,  
Ignorance of his eyes.  
He would melt if he could,  
For the courage demolished, which he'd strived to build.  
Though he'd longed to see her,  
But his fear had hawked him thus far.  
A bird had longed for a nest,  
Worked on it, avoiding pest.  
And now the nest is done of task  
But it's appearance mute the bird.  
Ask  
What had happened? Chaffy will tell a tale,  
That had his courage paled.

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Love's Tale Iii. Ix

His hand would not leave her arm,  
Neither will hers struggle with his arm.  
An eagle had seek a reason to pearch,  
But a phenonmenon often had her fetched.  
And now a reason had been known,  
And both in willing closure did flown.

Chaffy:

The truth is here and there,  
Here in the heart, but there for fear.  
Two evens can never give an odd,  
Punch the calculator, of an even, can we have two odds.  
A tale is no tale without a subject matter,  
So is one who in love is flattered.

Diana:

What Indeed do you from me want?  
What Indeed have you for this long hunt?

Adeyemi Joshua



## A Love's Tale Iii. V

To her, Chaffy's friend made a reply,  
Reffering her to chaffy: the disguised.

Lambz:

Speak to he who's before me,  
He will stay you amidst us, perhaps he wish.

Then to Chaffy, Diana, his admirer did say,  
With in her tone coupled to pray.

Diana:

Hey, Hello, Holla dawn to you,  
Perhaps you stay me here, I'll be good.  
I have a task to catch with up,  
Just to change the receipt and i'll be off.

Then did she noticed it was he,  
And leaves as if bewitched in grief.  
Then he, the lover boy totter after her,  
Caught up with her like east storm at the door of the class.

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Love's Tale Iii. Vii

Her mouth has resumed before he could speak,  
And Had his courage, in long lane, risked:

Diana:

I know you'll require back the medical bills,  
Tell me the amount, and I'll have it fixed.

Still feeling the warmth of her hand,  
Travelling through his spine, his glottis then stand.

Chaffy:

How would I by heart do that? :  
A soldier killed a foe in Duncan's interest and yet He requires the dart?  
Even though he'll require of the weapon,  
I had applied on my skin the lotion.

Diana:

Though this is an informal words and form,  
Yet, I'll to it-perhaps i'll know the truth- conform.  
What indeed do you want from me,  
That led you to pay the medical bills?

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Love's Tale Iii. Viii

And here is an opportunity,  
He seize it not, there may be no continuity.  
Thus, he took a thought to coin his words,  
Before he to her, pour them out of his gourd.

Chaffy:

Your question is near and far,  
Like to the animates, the sun and the stars.  
The answer is simple and complex,  
Simple in coding, but to you in decoding may be complex.  
The Nightingale had been hungry of the dusk,  
But on the dusk arrival coupled with her tusk,  
Her voice and passion had being hijacked and murder by cold.  
Though with me, the words are here but yet withhold.

Diana:

Yet of my question you haven't proffered an answer:  
Thou just in multifaceted word-plays skate hither tither.

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Love's Tale Iii. X (The Concluding Part)

He's reluctant to give an answer,  
But his willing mouth, conveyed it faster:

Chaffy:

Hmmm, Of a truth by heart and eyes,  
Your beauty had many time given me tries.  
All I want(as you've asked)from you,  
Is nothing but all of you.

Diana:

All of me? How? Why all of me?  
If I give you that, What will remain with me?

Chaffy:

I alone will remain with you,  
When you also with me, in same rule.  
Give me the joy i'd for these months craved,  
Once more, have my heart behaved.

And so as if like the cloud overpowered by the moving light,  
She gave herself into his arm, while the round balls massages his heart.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Love's Tale. II.I

(On A Street)

The street lighted in a festive mood,  
Girded in celebration, robed in gratitude.  
Hanged on the mantle of elation,  
Sundry mouths biding ovation.  
It's the matriculation day of the pair;  
Chaffy And Diana: hateful friends.  
A part of the scene take the male,  
While the other part, withhold the female.  
But amidst their joy something did sprout,  
Which expoused forceful air from the glottis out:

Taira:  
Yeeh!

Was all the glottis did say.  
The willing heart stretching to see what the eyes holds,  
Which by press, was not from it withhold.

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Love's Tale: Epilogue

In the presence of her peers, she'd disgraced him.  
In the presence of the whole class, she accepts him.  
What may be good to you, firstly may lend you Ill,  
But go not, attend it, stay still.  
The best of hymn of the heart,  
Is to give it, whom owns your heart.  
The beauty of your melodious voice,  
Is displaying it's art before whom who counts it not as noise.  
And this 'A Love's Tale', whose no one can explain,  
For it's often gloomy, rough and unusually plain.  
A teeth plucked out will affect others,  
A garment of a rose taken, which have (other roses)uncovered.  
Who knows If Diana had for the bills stay him temporary in her heart.  
That after he's spent, the dog then swallows the cat?

LOVE'S TALE!

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Love's Taleiii. Vi

And at this time,  
It seemed, Courage had with him reconciled.  
For he willingly or not, held her arm,  
Perhaps it causes her Joy or harm,  
He cares not to know,  
For all it requires: The Angel shall fight the foe.  
She, astound turned and travels her apples through his,  
Tries to speak, but her mouth did cease.  
He at this seize the opportunity: perhaps tmay be the last,  
Observing her beauty and make ups and hears his heart say: 'At last':  
The round balls standing undaunted and untouched,  
His lips and tongue imagining to have them munched.  
She seemed to surrender at this,  
And he would not slack his glottis.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Luck!

On a winter summer day.  
Saw i the horizon chatting with the shore.  
Fasten was i to their ray,  
If not of my unstabble'd braveness fall.

Then to my self i did say;  
Be not conveteous; Find a specific lay.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# A Man Of The Old

Wearing the cloak of the new,  
Portraying the qualities of the old.  
Diversified in all juvenile's clue.  
Yet his ways are old.

Drawing some conclusion that seemed odd.  
At through that too, becoming Lord.  
An old wine poured into a new dreg: Mysteries to him told.  
'I Am a man of the Old'.  
18: 03: 10: 07: 46

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Marched Cockroach

See how I marched her:  
With broom and might-  
The cockroach two nights had danced over the ceilings, -  
Perhaps with the impression:  
'Josh, you can't halt my mission'.  
And I'd rethink to have her to death as meal:  
But as more as I pressed,  
She still gasped for breath,  
Till i threw her into the WC,  
And it's breath finally given to death a meal- -

No matter how marched or pressed  
You may be. Their is still an Iota of survival in there.  
Do not give up easily,  
Try, try till change be the story.  
18: 04: 04: 22: 51

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Matter

Summon here a meeting,  
Of spoons, forks and plates.  
Let it hold within the city,  
Neither beneath nor beyond the desert's gate.  
Here is the drag my worms did tape;  
'Deprive was us by our rights,  
To us they wroth hate agape.  
And scorn us with dearth and frights.'  
To truth is that all?  
Or by forgeries should it be call?  
Speak swift with me and lend your trust.  
Else, sentence will thou all to the cell of rust.  
    'Please, peace, ho! , it's far from our fault,  
    'Twas by the chef's law we were halt'.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Mistake

He travelled his eyes  
through  
the depth of the  
atmosphere

And saw you standing:  
Posing or scotting-you  
were standing.

He sprayed his glottis  
Products:

'I love something about  
you' he'd said.

Bewitched by his words  
you succumbed:

IT'S A MISTAKE.

He came around your  
abode,

In love foggeries you two  
arode.

He bid a plot of land out of  
the acres of love in you:

You gave in to him:

IT WAS A MISTAKE.

He asked you to visit his  
home,

He prepared lamb steaks  
and baccaroni laced with  
sweet potatoes.

You went to his home:

IT WAS A MISTAKE.

You finished eating, he bade  
you

To lay on his foams.

You are reluctant but gave  
in:

IT WAS A MISTAKE.

He caressed your depth,  
Got you drown-lips in lips.  
Discharge his fury in your  
court:  
IT WAS A MISTAKE.

What transpired led to a  
contour,  
'I'm pregnant for you', you  
told him.  
He said he's not ready to be  
a father.  
He gave you some pills,  
You took the pills and slept:  
IT WAS A MISTAKE.

You woke up without  
intestines,  
Your stomach hummed and  
cursed the act.  
Your breath fled from you:  
DEATH TOO, MIS-TAKE.

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Monoku

Swathed in light and graced with brightness.... The shy comet peep from the sky.  
17: 31: 12: 14: 04

Adeyemi Joshua

# A New Month

Hey! , let give a weird noise. For God's mercy aid us success hunt. We journeyed from former on his horse. Confront a juvenile now and tell him 'Happy new month'.

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Parcel!

When thy thought propose,  
Or profess to thee love.  
Exa, ine before oppose,  
And see if by fright she'll shove.

But if shove she be not,  
Then take her and begot.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# A Poem A Day (Read Me)

A Poem A Day (Read Me)

When first I got hold of you,  
Was mistaken 'bout your look.  
Blue cloth, red lipstick, and your  
Light yellow beautiful fur.

But when I conversed with you,  
I discovered an hale truth;  
That beauty on face's little,  
And does have an inner root.

Your words did inspire me:  
You've often wisdom fed me.  
Thy attributes surpassed all  
Maiden I have for in love fall.

You're "A Poem A Day For The  
National Year Of Reading".

18; 06; 22; 10; 45

This is a poem about a book I read. It's got collection of nice poem and the title is the last two couplets of this poem

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Question

If Pride goes before fall.

What comes after fall?

18: 03: 17: 11: 19

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Riddle

I have many children,  
But have none as my own.

What Am I?

18: 03: 24: 16: 56

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Satire

A Satire

(Inspired by all Bible Books)

At the GENESIS of their freedom,  
MATTHEW met with MARK, LUKE and JOHN.  
For the course of their EXODUS,  
Their ACTS must be in NUMBERS thus:  
The DEUTERONOMY of the ROMANS,  
First and second CORINTHIANS and GALATIANS.  
Highlighted that JOSHUA Mitchel  
And other JUDGES, RUTH and Anabel.  
Met with the two SAMUELS (The Earls) ,  
And the two kings bout the CHRONICLES of life's spell.  
After the bread of wisdom fed  
Them by the Literal quotient of the Earls.  
In succession, they elected two captains:  
EZRA and NEHEMIAH against  
The EPHESIANS, PHILIPPIANS, COLOSSIANS,  
And the first and second THESSALONIANS:  
Who'd merged with their fiends.  
But disguising to them as friends.  
ESTHER and, JOB, her father was sent  
As spy to the twin princes of Athens:  
The two distinctive TIMOTHY.  
For they were the fountain of the Apathy.  
These spies were sent with enticing  
PSALMS, and arousing PROVERBS and tricks.  
Surely they got there as ECCLESIASTES,  
But TITUS and PHILEMON the offspring  
Of whom they would spy fell in  
Love with the Maiden and promised  
To offer them whatever they would demand,  
Even at the edge of betraying their land:  
I remembered a SONG OF SOLOMON that said  
Out of love &quot; O that his left hand were under my head&quot;;  
At this, that spies succeeded in their acts,  
And mended their hearts to sooth their arts.  
When they returned home, They  
Recalled their tidings as per say.

Then the captains summoned their soldiers-  
The HEBREWS: ISAIAH, JEREMIAH -  
Who did exhausting LAMENTATION,  
When the colonial masters afflicted their nation.  
And JAMES, the two PETERS, the  
Three JOHNS, JUDE and the  
Valiant EZEKIEL, DANIEL, HOSEA,  
JOEL, AMOS, OBADIAH, JONAH, MICAH,  
NAHUM, HABAKKUK and ZEPHANIAH -  
Dividing them in pairs per desire.  
Their national agility was then stirred:  
As their nation leaders bade them:  
These are devoted Tercet, HAGGAI,  
ZACHARIAH of division A and MALACHI.  
Then they invaded those heart-on-fire  
Cities, throwing sword in desire.  
Upon their victory, A REVELATION  
Was given to their nation  
By the king of Athens, Bashan,  
Who was chopped from fingers to arm.  
He said to the desirous captains:  
&quot;Your nation is free now to be bound by pain.  
For thy teeth is not strong for meat,  
But yet you refuse to take our milk.  
18: 06: 24: 11: 05

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Scorny Comic

To a whore was he betrothed.  
On a summer day of strife.  
Persuaded by the friendly evil clothed,  
Whom by view bewitched the myopic juvenile.  
The sun prepared for a great war,  
Against the jealous loquacious cloud.  
Since put to bed was the whore,  
Hence: Jubilation did summon the crowd.  
The jolly sun hasted back to her pouch,  
And an halt did stretch its shade.  
To the merrying crowd 'twas a stingy ouch! .  
But to the pere\*, it tends a joyful aid.  
    He asked; 'How pregnant? , Seven weeks did interval our greener pasture.'  
    She answered; 'Nay, yea! , the truth, but the infant is premature.'  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Tale

The sea, the land relaxed,  
Striving period elapsed.  
Joy in turn came around,  
To have the pair bound.  
Then like awake came sorrow,  
To their peace borrow.  
And peace herself made a nay,  
Having all attendants dismayed.  
This tale is without a theme,  
For it's rigours are its theme.  
Let he who have no knowledge borrow,  
That he may not by folly swallow.  
To say, to know, always go,  
You shall reap whatever you sow.  
18: 03: 10: 20: 50

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Tale Of My Tail

I give all  
To one who owns all:  
My Joy and  
Hope, Strife and pain,  
all do i  
loan to him to  
bear them on his wing,  
Soaring through  
the claws of the cloud,  
Barging through,  
Hailing the wind by  
her name: que  
que, que que  
que que que  
He says, magneting  
to himself  
the voice of  
the wailing cloud,  
Making it  
Ooze sweat as  
If scolded by the sun.  
Measuring  
the path of  
the firmament.  
Treading the  
path of the dark  
Vague maiden sitting  
Opposite the vast  
Universe.  
On his way,  
He meets the persian  
Prince whom at  
His word flee  
like a bewitched  
leopard. Nothing  
stays him for  
his word rinse the  
dirt staining the  
mood of the orb.



Bearing farther,  
He met himself  
laying my complaint  
before himself.  
Then a package  
given in return,  
Packaging  
Confining  
Adjusting  
Replacing,  
Removing  
Adding on  
Bringing it  
Closer and closer,  
To sooth my  
matter, heal my wound,  
Bless my heart,  
Cream my skin,  
Take my case,  
Make me praise,  
Mending my sole,  
Prune my grapes,  
Feed my eyes,  
Bless my life  
Returning is he,  
Nothing to hold  
him Back. The  
Oppositions  
are now in  
Dispositions.  
The atmosphere  
blows strange, all  
air dressed range.  
Success Shuddering  
Towards my path.  
Joy returning with  
the climate:  
The couple flowing,  
Glowing, taking  
with themselves  
all that can serve  
me right. The

Joy hastening  
towards me,  
waves around her,  
weighing her out  
of Balance.  
Almost to the margin,  
To set her feet  
she staggers,  
Almost to fall,  
I: Mouth agape.  
Will my Joy be stayed? :  
Hatred behind her,  
Striving to have  
her pulled down,  
Like a weak wall.  
Almost falling  
Is he, crawling now.  
Hatred: almost caught  
up. But woah!  
A greater wave,  
Stubborn than the  
former, crippled the  
former, had her  
own a wheel chair.  
And now whuuuh!  
Crossed the margin,  
Yea my Joy,  
Bore by my king.  
Welcomed home.  
18: 01: 15: 14: 56

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Thief!

Oh call me the force.  
Thief! , theif! , she's stealing away,  
With my love and choice.  
And refuse to return it in array.

Stay her, ho! , stay to her be.  
Until my love she returns to me.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Toast(Woo)

Eyes of jasmine,  
Bright and charming like merlin's.  
The strength of your eyeballs,  
Kicks my emotion around like ball.  
Strangling my heart with their intensity,  
Stabbing me with their complexity.  
And you said i should go,  
How will i since my heart/eyes says no? .  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Trick

I'll say,  
I'll pray.  
To who dwell,  
Beyond the well.  
'Save king i plead.  
Me to joyouslead.  
Bear me on the wing  
Of grace with no sting.  
Mend and cobble me this far,  
Amend me till there's no scar.  
Imbibe in me your spirit of love,  
Carress my depth with these, My Love! '  
18: 03: 19: 23: 31

Adeyemi Joshua

## A Weaver

'Weeoooh', She Cried.  
After her voice is tried.  
Then to the trees she said,  
'Give me my daily bread'.  
Leap'd was her above the earth.  
Like an enthralled pet,  
She flap her wings,  
And to the branch is sting.  
Billow and billow,  
She peck'd the faithful marrow.  
Then again and again,  
She continue'd till she was halt by the rain.  
.....Then to a hungry cave,  
.....She did herself gave.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# A Year On Haste

Hold unto his tail and legs,  
He his through out of dregs.  
Wings up, body up in wait for no one.  
Hold him still,2017 is almost done.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# 'Aaha! '

'Aaha! ', I am the light bearer.  
Heaven and earth bear me witness.  
I bear the light of Gospel and her hearer,  
Be them be not as my interest.

Adeyemi Joshua



# Abiku

Coming and going,  
Like the wave of the sea.  
Whom by the pride of her governing,  
Rushed back to the brim of the sea.

Thou will be a-sight,  
To the toddler of a clock.  
Whom by the force of his vice.  
Smuggle around like the flock.

The joy whom you brought,  
Spread tears on our physiognomy.  
Thy evil tidings and it sorts,  
Depressingly elated our hungry worries.

I heard you said in our dialogue:  
'I belong not to this clumsy axis'.  
But if that tends thy monologue,  
Then, by hell, tarry in your so called axis.  
    Than emerging with thy trumpet,  
    To blow mischieveful joy In our inlet.

Come not again, thou vessel of mischief.  
Stop gallivanting like the toddler of the sea.  
Art thou idle in thy so called axis?  
That wandering about is the next thing you conceive?  
    If come again art thou with our joy to arrest,  
    Then howl will i at the celestials that you be arrest.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# About Josh!

Friends know, I will stop writing,  
When in me blood stop flowing.

18: 03: 19: 22: 26

Adeyemi Joshua

# Adhere

If you do what you're not up to,  
You'll seem as one who has no hope.

18: 03: 12: 09: 01

Adeyemi Joshua

# Aesthetic Of My Damsel

Her cursory gaze is like the impenitent sun,  
Her brave speech are edified like sindey.  
Her eyeballs kindled the fire of fun,  
And ushered the lucky man into glory.  
Her hips are attractive like the plains of paradise.  
Her bowels are contended with wealth and fortune.  
She frown-ly smile like the queen of franchise,  
Enslaving the soul of bewitched juvenile.  
Her twinkling teeth are gloriously exposed,  
When she parted her two lips like the red sea.  
They boomed bright beckoning to toad\*,  
Pulling a million eyes to behold and see.  
Her wild grin magneted my heart,  
And enjambled it to her social world.  
I felt relax living in her smiles,  
Because they strangle my conveteousness and swap it for joy.

Do not away with me, oh beauty of damsels.  
Fasten unto me like bolts of curtains.  
Bewitch me with thy qualities, pretty lassie.  
That success may tarry in my custody like 'ROSE OF SHARON'.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Affliction

By and by,  
Tis the fate believers buy.  
When they sin hallow,  
Then affliction will them swallow.

Adeyemi Joshua

## Affliction (Ii)

'Arise sad soul'...  
And give stife blow...  
Kindle thou the fire of love....  
By God that no being can shove.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Afop I

Many lay on the couch, wearing the cloak of love:  
They of distinct looks and likes with raw traits.  
Many lie in the name of fair love,  
And by that had odd lies create:  
You'd love and gave your best,  
But left with the rest.  
And he marred it  
With his teeth  
And killed  
It.

Then withdrawn like the  
Axe in the water it's fetched  
Straight away: The Love.  
18: 03: 17: 23: 39

Adeyemi Joshua

# Agba Ika; The Friendly Ones

Ibujoko awon agbagba meta,  
Ni oju ibo lori ta meta.  
Kun fun eje ati owo ibi,  
Ti a na si awon olodi.  
Iba se pe a ti mo,  
A ki i ba ti fowo kan emo.  
Emo awon iya agba,  
Ti won ta po si awon aso ala.  
Emi koma ri ere kan ni be e,  
Ka fi ori omode se obe.  
But the wickedness that tarries in those heart,  
Consider not the tears on our eyes.

Se o wa ye ka maa ni ara wa lara ni?

Tell me, for to be wicked, i see no reason.

C: 2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Ako I Gba

Hawked was he around the rigid globe,  
Colourfully girded with golden robe.  
His conveyer did to him affection wroth,  
And even kindness, love and caring sort.  
Again was he hawked back to his abode,  
With all title written all over him: the 'beloved'.  
He felt himself on the pinnacle of the world,  
Yet, returned was he to the stinky mud.  
When he was wroth in his affection's sight,  
Rushed was he to him to dress him right.  
He washed, kept and made him important show.  
Then, gave he, him, a virtue and let him go.  
    But, woah! , he'd returned to the mud with eager;  
    'What will i call thou ingrate? , but 'Ako I Gba':

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# All Men

Go tell man,  
To blow himself fan.  
Bid him to quit another man's race.  
And start his race.  
17: 14: 12: 22: 09

Adeyemi Joshua

# All Tailors Are Human

If they wouldn't see, who'll see for them?  
If you wouldn't sew, you'll prick the hem?  
Get your scissors and pierce to its very end!  
18: 03: 27: 21: 13

Adeyemi Joshua

# Allegory

&quot;... You can't get all you want from nature. It's either you hurt her or she hurts you...&quot;

17: 06: 12: 18: 18

Adeyemi Joshua

# An Abc

And after the strife of this time,  
Buried by the glory of the world to come.  
Call of transfiguration will ho at us.  
Death by then will flee from us.  
Elation will be bethroted to us.  
Friend of the immortal will we forever be.  
18: 01: 01: 15: 16

Adeyemi Joshua

# An Abecedarian

Take the peg to the river  
Strike with the peg, the waters.  
Tell no one whatever you see:  
Some will for it take you to the sea.  
17: 01: 01: 22: 40

Adeyemi Joshua

# An Adeiu That Hurts

Yes, my sin swallowed me;  
Like the toad-the adder's meal.

When first you summoned me:  
Even of your love to feel.

Loan was your Love and assests;  
You'd siad; 'Maybe he'll be an asset'.

But after the Lent love laced with  
life,  
Pride weighed me down with strife:

Pulling me off your standard.  
Scourging me even with your  
absence.

Thy soft palm seasoned with  
fragnance,  
Elating my heart, ushering me into a  
trance.

The smiles of your face glazed with  
honey,  
Sweetening my soul, costier than  
money.

The lyrics of they words,  
Ringing yet, whipping my ears for  
the odds.

How can i get back on the stairs;  
I'm made equal with tears.

Even if not to fill the former field.  
Just let the torn soul again mend be.

Come again, ho my princess:  
How long will you scold me with

your absence.  
17: 14: 11: 10: 00

Adeyemi Joshua



## An Extract\*

... Give to YHWH not what Is Heylel.  
Go not to paradise, when your way is Hell..  
18: 03: 29: 22: 27

\*An extract from my uncomplete work: 11,760 line poems\*....

Adeyemi Joshua

# An History Thatt Stings

Made strokes on the book,  
Forc'd virgin eyes to look.  
With intuities he served,  
To ignorance was exile.  
Many a lovely poet,  
By you and your sweat.  
Learnt and earned penny,  
By which they're many.

Here is the \*comic relief,  
By heart that's hard to belief.  
After thy longsuffering work,  
By death you are hawk.

The luxuries you've wroth in this sphere,  
Are far from yours, Oh Shakespeare!

C.2017

Dedicated to william shakespeare

Adeyemi Joshua

# An Infant

As the former  
bid adieu to the latter.

And strife and her folks,  
Accompanied the former like the ducks.

So, did Joy and peace arrived at the forest to hunt.  
Polluting the forest with 'Happy new month'.

17: 01: 09: 19: 41

Adeyemi Joshua

# An Ode To The 'arole' Of The Motioned Toys

There he his, running as if he can run,  
Whirling away the precious hours of the morn.  
Stops her and there as if a wanderer,  
For his indecisiveness i did ponder.  
I'd thought he'll get on going,  
But to utmost dismay, I was only in fallacy glowing.  
Diverse negotiators contributing to his flaws;  
Asking him out whether or not he'll to them draw.  
And there it is, my time out of me.  
Who cares? : He continued in his meal.  
A greater task awaits me and its tired.  
But his pleasantries exchange to folks, had me by lateness hired.

Some Call him 'Agbole': 'The house bus'.  
But I rather say he's 'Arole' of the motioned toys.  
18: 02: 28: 09: 03

Adeyemi Joshua

# Anagram

Shouts Pucco:

&quot;Touch us cops! &quot;  
18: 03: 28: 09: 38

Adeyemi Joshua

# And I'll Blame Him

Why is devil so heartless,  
That he wrought all virtue valueless.

Why can't he let go of man to his own:  
Why did he strived to mount the throne?

I've said 'I'll not do your will';:  
But you wouldn't stop poking me your meal.

Leave man to his own choice:  
Don't get him into immorality by force.  
17: 22: 12: 20: 59

Adeyemi Joshua

# Anonymous\*

Betwixt success and luxury,  
Lies but an anonymous lame.  
He often bid farewell to worry.  
Please, ho! , lend me the name.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Aprende A Aprende

If you see yourself as one who has solution to everyones problem, you'll become a problem to yourself. But when you see yourself as one who has no solution, you'll be a solution to diverse problems.

18: 01: 12: 07: 16

Adeyemi Joshua



# Arguement

Whites owns the name,  
Black owns the brain.  
Then who does better,  
Who owns name or brain: proffer an answer!  
18: 03: 24: 09: 57

Adeyemi Joshua

# Argumentative Clarification

Proof to me the authenticity of the existence of Yahuah.

Exhaust your wits in effort to convince me of the mirage of existence of Yahuah.

18: 03: 16: 09: 05

Adeyemi Joshua

# Arrest Luxury

Bewitched, be not, by luxury.  
But let you, yea, bewitch luxury.

Adeyemi Joshua

# As An Human

Do not as you please,  
Rather as the spirit leads.  
18: 03: 23: 10: 33

Adeyemi Joshua

# At Eventide

As the dusk approaches,  
The teenage-hens fasten to the tree.  
They stretch their neck and wings,  
Ready to leap above the earth ridges.  
'Hey! , leave there for me',  
The small but mighty cock frightens others.  
He pecks them with his beak like a soldier.  
Yet, he wasn't able to leap.  
Their accomodator seems expectant,  
Waving and beckoning to them.  
'Come on lovers', she beseeched them.  
But, the little soldier did scare her remnant.  
    Running still were the intimidated elites,  
    Till the little soldier gains his visa.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# At The Edge Of Disaster

There they sat.  
Thin, medium and fat.  
Chewing a lot of facts,  
Striving to make impacts.  
Yet, they fight for self-star,  
Sitting at the edge of disaster.

There they sat,  
Sharpened tongue and drilled acts.  
Eagle's eyes and lion's wit,  
Crocodile's tear did they fit.  
They tend to be wise panther,  
But know not; At the edge of disaster.

There they sat,  
White robe, polished cars.  
Magnificent abode with luxury.  
Preaching sadness in joy's form in hurry.  
They are harmless adder,  
Sitting at the edge of disaster.

Continue with thy step,  
One more! ; you're kept.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Atheist

For you atheists that wouldn't say 'JESUS CHRIST is Lord'.  
Oh, I caught you; you just said 'JESUS CHRIST is Lord.'  
17: 22: 08: 14: 05

Adeyemi Joshua

# Aubade I

The dusk prolonged her day.  
The sky had wept amazed.  
The pitch she tend to stay:  
Her gun she sprayed a waste.  
Then comes the sun in harms,  
To squeeze the dusk in arms.  
She saw the pair and flee,  
Her heels she lent the art:  
Afraid of all his acts.- - -  
The dawn then takes the pitch.  
18: 03: 10: 16: 28

Adeyemi Joshua



## Aubade II

'Command your ass away,  
Get the off and let your soul be gone,  
Thy rent is due, find your way,  
This by heart and act's not a fun':  
The dawn had howled at the dusk,  
Who had stayed through skinning the 'phant to it's tusk.  
Though indifferent, she wouldn't go.  
But a wave devising evil than the East's,  
Plucked off all her teeth.- - -  
The dawn then mend a blow.  
18: 03: 10: 16: 42

Adeyemi Joshua

## Aubade Iii

The land rejoiced and laughed,  
Daffodils hopped for Joy.  
To The remonstrating trees, was contentment served,  
All pleasantries to all pair coiled.  
The cloud swathed in radiance,  
Graced was the hay's countenance.  
The scent of birds unveiled.  
The sycamore liberatingly yawned,  
All nature take leisure turn after turn - -  
The dawn arrived their will.  
18: 03: 10: 17: 08

Adeyemi Joshua

# Balassi Stanza I

If it had been a tale,  
Or story of the dale.  
I would say it hurt kills time.

But it's a praise of Him  
Who sit not nor stand ill,  
But have a say in his clime.

It has been said of him:  
Skillful and full of wits.  
Yea! They explore right his prime.  
18: 03: 13: 06: 13

Adeyemi Joshua

## Balassi Stanza Ii

Butcher urging their knives:  
Knives willing to take lifes.  
Row of such folks In a Place.

Buyers taking their turn:  
Eyes stern while some for fun.  
Paying their bills for each taste.

Animals killed with no rites:  
All Ills to them are right:  
Market Of Life- A life's phase!  
18: 03: 13: 06: 35

Adeyemi Joshua

## Balassi Stanza Iii

We tend to know the wrong,  
And get pulled by it's throng.  
The result out, we swift curse!

We run away from truth,  
Mar it's stem, despise it fruit.  
And expect its result.

Your decision is you,  
You have a choice of rule.  
Discern the coin in your purse!  
18: 03: 13: 06: 50

Adeyemi Joshua

# Ballad I

This is a ballad or a tale:  
For ballad is girded in narrative tale.  
Of a man whose arm had vindicated,  
Alongside his crew, liberated.

He'd gone through rages of the war,  
Yet amidst blood stood tall.  
And here was the time to sail:  
Zeus then had all paled.

The sea had disagreed with their journey:  
For they paid her no penny:  
She'd said 'These folks seduce me a-much,  
And they give no dime: i'll take not such'.

Then she bargain with their breaths- -  
Coupled with Poisedon, a kin to death,  
Laughed heavily, seduced their deck,  
In hours, minutes and sec.

But destruction would not have them,  
Thus they pulled the cloak by it's hem.  
The bewitched sea vomitted on Polyphemos' home.  
Who had their hair roughly combed.

The leader of the mortal took some men with him,  
While others at the deck outraged the sea.  
The sea seeking a medius  
Again to have them stand on her podium.

The leader and the men entered a cave,  
Where a mighty dwarf had himself caved.  
His subject were far and near,  
Perhaps something is amiss, they would be there.

In the cave were many a sheep and rams,  
Sleeves of beauty, which lent the eyes seduction harm.  
They took the rams in the cave and merrily,  
Eight, twelve, fifteen, as many.

But when the cave man arrived his abode,  
They in fright all arode.  
The man short like a peg,  
Rolled a large rock at the cave's mouth without leg.

This had the onlooker amazed,  
And in succession was dread adazed.  
The dwarf came in and milk his rams,  
The sheeps and milk his arms.

Then like a flip of time he noticed them,  
And threw a venomous glance at them.  
'Mortal? What have I to with you do?  
Variant laws binds us two'.

At these the leader reconciled with his courage,  
And feed his heart with zeal's pottage.  
'Zeus merges two entities,  
And would our two, if we find similarities'.

But he, hungry of human flesh,  
With his teeth their heart searched.  
Other men fled back,  
While the care man had his culprit disembered.

The leader sought a thought, for he's in isolation stucked.  
No way out: he'd rolled back the rock.  
So, they'd to stay amidst their fright,  
Till become day was the night.

The feaster then of his meal is done,  
3 men gone before the turn of the dawn.  
Then, the leader conceived a thought,  
After he'd with his muse severally fought:

He would employ the fire, he'd employed,  
Sharpenpeg and have his eyes destroyed:  
He would pierce the peg dip inside his eyes,  
When by sleep, he'd travelled miles.

And so did he,

Had his wish.  
The dwarf caught in surprise,  
Could not help himself but was surprised.

With a great growl he howled,  
And the frightful cave accompanied his howl.  
Almost down with what is done,  
The dwarf lifted his horn:

'Oh, mortal, what have I with you?  
Why art thou art me thus cruel?  
If I am asked who had to me done this,  
What name of you would say me? '

Then the leader with a dreadful smile,  
Had his courage starved:  
'Thus my name is asked of this dwarf mighty.  
My name is Nahbdy'.

Again, the dwarf did howl,  
And his subjects left their abod to the hole.  
Then they did asked him what made him growl,  
For none can fit his might to open the door and so.

With a brief relieve the cave man elated his glottis,  
And loosed his laynrnx borris:  
'I'd dwell in my home peacefully.  
But see, i'm blinded now by Nahbdy (Nobody) !

And so his subject heaved a sigh of relieve,  
And had their glottis too relieved.  
'We'll be leaving to outr territory,  
Since the cause of your affliction is nobody'.

Whirling time,  
Hopping clime.  
What one owe not,  
One knows not the clue of its knot.

If by heart you owe no truth,  
That the stem devour the root.  
Be mut if you know not what to say,



Else you'll lead your heart astray.

18: 03: 15: 10: 09

Adeyemi Joshua

## Ballad Ii

This is a tale,  
For ballad is knot at a tale's tail.  
Of immortals contending on a mortal,  
Whether or not He'll hop yonder.

The mortal had trade his life  
With a king who dwell beyond strife.  
And now to rest of his labour,  
His breath fled his favour.

Ballad:

Then was an Angel Sent to bear his corpse  
And perform (first in times)his burial rites.  
So, the Angel left for the earth from the ups,  
Spread his wings and issue for flight.

Like the wind he'd gotten to the mountain,  
For at the top of the mountain the mortal had died.  
His wings first, he kept within his rein,  
And allowed his sole on the cleft hide.

So, by the order he'd been ordered,  
He, like a bow curved his wits,  
Alongside his spinal cord and furthered  
His hands to bear the breathless atleast.

But as his hand lifted it awhile,  
Drifted like Asphalt 6 Lamborghini,  
A wave fiercer blown and halt his ride,  
Accompanied by a voice sculped in fury.

Another Being had wanted the corpse,  
Like the Angel.  
And for it he did stopped.  
The leaving Angel.

The king waiting so long,  
Expected the Angels amidst strengths of seconds.

But when he saw him not, his tongue,  
Accompanied his words in a second.

Thus did he saw what had happened,  
And then sent another Angel with a word,  
Fiercer than the wave heightened,  
To make him drink from authority's gourd.

Then the newer came,  
And spoke to the obstructor:  
'I rebuke you in YHWH's name',  
Thus spoke the instructor.

So was he ushered powerless,  
And the Angel bearing the corpse  
Made for his way to the highest,  
Bore by ragesless waves.

Michael, the latter saw the obstructor left,  
And then his sole despised the cleft.  
18: 03: 17: 08: 55

Adeyemi Joshua

## Ballad Iii

This is a tale,  
Which name is Ballad: the pale.  
Of a hunter and his son who  
Dwelt together till death fooled:

The sage had called the boy a-day,  
To recite an epic of the old.  
Before the sun was led astray,  
And the weeping cloud, had the earth sold.

Then he along his son ran In,  
Girded their abode with safety,  
Ran straightly into the Inn,  
For the wind went to say to the weeping cloud 'sorry'.

And as the man pushed forth the son in a guide,  
He slipped off and his sole fumbled  
On the coarse plank which hide  
The earth from the \*doubled.

As he did, his breath came out of him,  
Observing if it could return to his abode.  
But when he saw death seating opposite him,  
He left for his permanent abode.

And the lad wailed for his father,  
He alone to challenge the larder: life,  
Whether to bear him also yonder,  
Or serve him meals without strife.  
18: 03: 17: 11: 39

Adeyemi Joshua

# Ballade I

I'd think of something to say,  
Not to send my wits astray:  
They'd make life somewhere like hell,  
Sending hearts to abyss, binding them with spell.  
They'd made fun sometimes with all,  
But within them venomous arts did lurk.  
We'd bade them amidst their thoughts,  
But their actions would not veil their soughts.

&quot;He's tall and Jovial but brags,  
Full of himself, wearing weird tags.  
She's drenched in folly and pride,  
Bearing the makes of Heylel's side.&quot;  
He'll say thus, holding his mouth,  
Towards the deep groaning south.  
Till'll make mark piercing the folk,  
His glottis had got in shame stucked.

They'd seen all normal as odd,  
All new and fair as old.  
They'd called the lightened as blur,  
And the blur as when the sun sprawl.  
We've but have taken odd view,  
Diverse from their own point of view.  
They'd now but despise our plan,  
And set as adder under the green herbs.  
18: 03: 17: 13: 22

Adeyemi Joshua

## Ballade Ii

A boy had taken a form,  
Of partaking in a sport.  
The game is aiding young wits,  
That'd not being exposed to tricks.  
The boy had spoken to his  
Mother, to prepare his choiced delicacy.  
And she did strictly to suit  
His wills, bones and infant wits.

He ate, drank, merried and set  
For the track and merge with his sect.  
Being called on, ferry like he  
Dashed amidst his pairs and made a lead.  
As he ran, stomach made sound  
Like the humming bees and had him on the ground.  
He was then taken over by  
They he'd some secs ago, passed by.

The next day, after his bath,  
He'd eaten as much again for the path.  
And when he again tried his  
Soles on the earth, his stomach, the earth kissed.  
When he ate little of the  
Meal, he could overtake, maintained his pace and win:  
The more you possess you fall,  
Possess little, maintain in and in all phases you'll be tall.  
18: 03: 17: 18: 09

Adeyemi Joshua

## Ballade Iii

A king had rung a bell,  
Of a tale to the universe tell.  
He took his time to coin  
His word before letting it off his loin.  
Done with the words of sorts,  
His glottis to spray, did sought.  
At last he made his speech,  
And his voice to the hidden world reached.

These he had said to all,  
A prince for lust did fall.  
And no heir to 'place him,  
That'll survive the king atleast.  
So he made a large feast,  
And drawn the list of diverse delicacies.  
To feed their heart and wits,  
Their stomach and strengths, to see who fit.

Then all at the smooth meal  
Fumbled: they ate till they were to stupor filled.  
But there sat a young folk,  
Whose composure at the meal was withhold.  
The king at this young man  
Was moved and had for him variant plans.  
Why had he not eaten like other he was to speak urged.  
He'd loved to eat thus, but wasn't because he did purge.  
18: 03: 17: 21: 05

Adeyemi Joshua

# Be Conscious!

By faith, Moses walked on the sea;  
Oh sorry i mean Jesus.  
By faith, Elijah made blind see;  
Gosh! , my hand, i mean Jesus.  
By faith, peter vacated the mountain;  
Ho! Heaven, pardon! , i slip'd, Jesus the fountain.

'Must you, by heaven?  
Convey what is in my heart through the hand? '  
Nay, it's not of his making,  
'....But abundance of your heart, leaketh thy hand':  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Be Contended

Let me drench you with the word 'Sir',  
While I continue to soar.

18: 03: 10: 17: 24

Adeyemi Joshua

# Be Real!

A friend of mine,  
Was a friend to lie.  
With he, he wine and dine,  
Even by lie he lie.

In their honeymoon,  
They sent dust on exile.  
With their stubborn shoe,  
Looking stern and agail.

They, to the neighbours,  
Tends a companion.  
But when leak, was their odour,  
The neighbour's palm couldn't resist the venom.

Must you lie?  
Or by truth vice cry?  
Be to yourself raw,  
And see if to helpers you're not draw.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Beauty

Beauty lies not  
in her eyes:  
Fair eyes like the winter's brow,  
beckoning to eyes,  
arresting attentions.

Beauty lies in the heart:  
What does she say?  
Her words contrary  
to her actions? -  
A dog in lambs clothing.

'Abundance of the heart  
the mouth speaketh'...

1) Looking stern like an  
indifferent moor:  
Looking mild like the rageless sea.  
But within her is  
an adder of seven heads,  
pouring out venom with  
detestable hatred.  
Beware of such:  
A demon in an Angel's regalia.  
Their actions speak volume of them.

2) Looking wild like an  
hungry cheetah,  
Whose claws are curious  
for blood.  
Not presentable and ugly  
within her lies an hidden jewel.  
Which beams not through her eyes,  
But through the acts of her heart.-  
An Angel in an aged clothing.

By her fruit you shall know her!

3) "The eyes talks not of beauty. The heart does."

17: 1: 12: 10: 27

Adeyemi Joshua

# Beauty Lies

Fair like the winter's brow,  
Wearing the makes of Cherubic's glow.  
Eyes dimmed with crystal power,  
Breaking through emotion like man-power.

Physiognomy embroidered with smiles,  
Taking different eyes on mile.  
Teeth tinted with glorious scales,  
Where joy and happiness lay.

Body sculpted from the rock,  
Undaunted and strong like rock.  
Legs rounds like the ball of justice,  
Adding extra qualities like the suffix.

Speaks not of beauty in true:  
Beauty is an heart with many virtue.  
17: 22: 12: 09: 53

Adeyemi Joshua

# Beauty Varies

When all thy beauty fade,  
I wonder what currency will be paid.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Bee As It May Be

As tiny be as the bee,  
Her sting encompasses horror.  
She again did give honey.  
Hence; Every pleasant has it horror.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Believers!

Going and coming,  
From the presence of the king.  
Running and flying,  
Yet they return'd with broken wings.  
Stopping and skating,  
Like the juveniles of the south.  
With spirit and flesh debating,  
Their habituals did again sprout.  
What look'st thou for?  
That is not surplus in the king's domain?  
What ho! , of thy needs remain?  
That the king will not willingly on you pour?  
    Remain thou in thy stead.  
    Thy gallivating did wroth you dead and live.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Beneath The Feet

After decades of torments and struggles,  
His bones cracked and wept heartily,  
His legs disagreed throading on the harmless bottles,  
And kept him indoor like a-day littlun of january.  
The fortune he piled up stabbed him,  
Under his comfort roof, oppressions seize his peace.  
The then lovely moment gave no more pleasure to him,  
Because the end of the race is no longer a tease.  
'kpo, kpo, kpo', the vessel of misery banged his door.  
Coupled with misfortune he emerged.  
His lovely sad trend pulled down the man's joy,  
As he pierced his hand and took his soul in disguise:  
    'Cumi' with me, your period is done,  
    Lay now beneath your feet and let us be gone! '.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Betshot To Two

He will often say,  
'Lend me thy trust i pray.'  
And if trust is lent him,  
Then will he switch from he to him.

\*\*\*\*\*

When the Bold\* weigh his flaws,  
Summon will he him by a call.  
'Say not thou you'll serve me? '  
He screamed as he did his voice bill.

\*\*\*\*\*

Money will he say to,  
'Forever will thou be my love so.'  
And if trust is lent him,  
Then will he switch from he to him.

\*\*\*\*\*

'Oh! , how long will thou wander? '  
Howl'd the supreme with a thunder.  
'Will thou be forever mine? '  
Or to money will thou be kind?

\*\*\*\*\*

Choose now, thou ragamuffin.  
God or money; Pick a king.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Beymorlin Sonnet I

He'd intend to cook beans accompanied by rice,  
Then relayed his thought first.  
He pretend he wouldn't wash the rice,  
And dismayed when the pair did rest.  
Then prepared he the beans before the grain,  
Washed clearly to purge the dirt.  
He adhered to the boiling water as urged by his vein,  
And hastely put the beans next.  
The rice was soften as the foam,  
To put the beans now, the rice is marred.  
The ice of heat could not the bean's starch withhold,  
The mute force could not press it flat.  
He's ought to make rice before the beans,  
But sort inverse, had wrought another meal.  
18: 03: 18: 12: 29

Adeyemi Joshua

## Beymorlin Sonnet II

The sons of prophet could by heart discern:  
Their horns were lifted to by nature learn.  
'Behold now, the place where we dwell with thee is too strait  
For us.' They'd spoken too late.  
But the prophet could with their eyes see,  
And lead their heart, 'Go ye', his elated glottis.  
But before they left for their own course,  
They implored the prophet to be their horse.  
'I Will go', again he did say,  
His will accompanied by their way.  
And after they'd gone to pluck off logs,  
Their desire made off the axe head into the water fog.  
So did they called on the man of YHWH, who they'd invited:  
His bid by them had them liberated.  
18: 03: 18: 12: 56

Adeyemi Joshua

## Beymorlin Sonnet Iii

The lorry waved at me,  
In hurry the land see  
To the affair of the dust,  
And He: the latter did rust  
By fear and lent his courage to fright,  
Till there arose the willful night.  
Then he cleaned his faced with his rag,  
And seal his courage with a nag.  
I, gazing at these folk was mouth agape,  
Lost, grazing on the pasture of the grape  
Of indecision that'd been served  
In decision by the untutor'd unified lads.  
Thus did I stayed till twas dusk,  
And did for that had my heart misled.  
18: 03: 18: 14: 47

Adeyemi Joshua

# Bio I

His substance is of wits,  
Eyes sculpted in knowledge. Teeth  
Of wisdom, cracking the nuts of  
Intellectual boredom, such stuff  
Which had had many in loneliness.  
He'd made the path in zealousness.  
He'd explored nature and human,  
Celestials and the Inhuman.  
He'd paved a path priced per pint  
Of fame, emptied on his footprint.  
He'd travelled not by leg, but by wits through spheres.  
He's none but WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.  
18: 03: 18: 15: 41

Adeyemi Joshua

## Bio Ii

A tale of a human God,  
Whose tail with immortality coiled.  
He'd left his cloak beyond,  
And visited an hemisphere to lend one.  
Rag of rags was he girded in:  
Not by force, but his unwilling wish.  
He'd made a league with the reserved,  
And even battered himself for the undeserved.  
He's yet who he is,  
Though many call him a name that's not his.  
He's Yahuah's salvation,  
(For blessed is he who come  
In the name of Yahuah; his form)  
But 'Jesus' had many taken him to be in misconception.  
He'd done his task, and removed the scar,  
He's no one than 'YAHUSHUA'.  
18: 03: 18: 15: 51

Adeyemi Joshua

## Bio Iii

Once a time upon itself,  
The wave of conception had blown  
And outweighed a fair self,  
Who to pregnancy was loaned.  
Then she did bore a berry,  
That's achetyped to the southern cherry.  
(It's shape like the mortal,  
And his wits like the immortal.)  
What was brought forth by the self,  
Was no other person but my veryself.  
And then i'd grown and still growing.  
The berry is now in poetry glowing.  
And one day the berry would be ripe for the teeth,  
And either death or rapture shall eat it.  
18: 03: 18: 20: 04

Adeyemi Joshua



# Birds Of Same Feather

Birds Of Same Feather

Poets and prophet are of the same;  
Double ps, though bear different names.  
Yet, both bleed their muse  
One laps, other fuse.  
Inspiring inspiration they bore;  
One as singlet, other as plump-suit wore.  
Tossing to'n'fro they thrive;  
Like may wind the cedar drive.  
Musing each muse; copy and paste.  
One does steal, other imitate.  
One by divine is driven,  
Other by pride is hidden.  
But a difference them seperate,  
While one tell lies, other imitate.

Josh Berry

18: 08: 07: 11: 53

Adeyemi Joshua

# Birth Of The Grudge Between The Baskets And The Liquids

Once ago, all natural elements were friends:  
Sharing together time and lovely trends:  
Plastics, pails, rivers, oceans and fruit.  
Yams, pumpkins, were all bound by truth.

But one day...

Their sprouted an impromptu meeting,  
Whose urgency hit if not all but few patience:  
Barging into their privacy,  
Denying them of their freedom.  
And all agreed to go:  
Even to the hall of the meeting.

'The meeting was about  
the new revolution,  
Which will their affairs proffer solutions.  
And we all by pairs will we depart,  
For some to gather tools and other wits for the revolution.

And so did they departed in pairs:  
The baskets and the liquids, a pair.

So were they swallowed in the journey:  
Even the spell of the revolution bewitched them.

The liquids were held by the baskets,  
And now to change the order, the liquids refused.  
So did the weight of the liquids weaken the baskets  
that even their garments torn:  
And so did the nakedness of the liquids show-  
Even their nakedness torn the basket's garments.  
And the grudge was born!

Adeyemi Joshua

# Blank Verse I

Dear Love,

How is life treating you?  
Fair or Rudely as ruthless as she is.  
The willful hope of your adamant beauty  
Glow still? Or it's impeccable venom had harmed  
Sundry eyes whose tongue long to taste?  
How are relatives and brethrens,  
Family, Friends and lovely foes?  
How often does joy smile at you,  
And how arrogant does boredom frown at you.

Whenever the pair switch their pace  
Again, then hold the latter and free th former.  
Wherever it may be, by that you'll be free,  
And will see life in a new cloak girded in beauty.

I hope you're save with education?  
Hope with her you're liberated?  
Or is her sibling choking you?  
Tell me please, Ignorance shall sterilise her.

Remember me to your heart.  
Chasten its ear, that their is still an insisting  
Soul that want to dwell in her.  
Make it clear to her that, the insistor would remain a tenant  
If she would not prepare for him, a room.

My message would not  
Give you as token to stress I pray.

Yours Shattered,  
Lust.  
18: 03: 18: 20: 25

Adeyemi Joshua

## Blank Verse II

I'm not a Banker,  
But I wish to be one:  
Then in succession of my wish,  
Sculped in passion to become thus.  
Whenever I wake in the morn,  
When the dawn thrust his lip to be Kissed by the anxious hay.  
I'd taken up the regalia of a banker  
And gird myself in it as if i'm one:  
My Loosed tie and sweet suit,  
Star shoe and wrist watch,  
Heightened heart and sermonized soul,  
Perfumed purse and oiled eyes.  
And then would make for the path,  
That lead to where my heart is.

For mid-decade did i continued in this,  
Till one day I became one.

You wouldn't be what you Want,  
In a day, or bewitched seconds span.  
Whatever you wish to be, work towards it.  
You will be one, the one, and one of the one.  
Josh says so!

18: 03: 19: 07: 00

Adeyemi Joshua

## Blank Verse Iii

Maneuverability:

Fifty men of war sent forth:

Regulations of crimes' stat.

Abetalipoproteinemia:

The stomach retreats a bit and pushed forth.

The lungs stays its border, and appoint guard.

Methylenedioxymethamphetamine:

Eyes set willingly to work out odds and even.

All dead muscles revived to commemorate strength.

Terms, stems and roots in english all are,

But how many have we known so far?

We can know yes, but little,

Then, why strife to know by force?

18: 03: 19: 07: 41

Adeyemi Joshua

# Blirtz I

Let us rejoice,  
Let us Joy.  
Joy in Life  
Joy in time.  
Time of blessing  
Time of favour  
Favour from man  
Favour from God  
God the High  
God the king  
King of Heaven  
King of earth  
Earth his footstool  
Earth his subject  
Subject of his will  
Subject to his will  
Will of peace  
Will of kindness  
Kindness that dawn at men  
Kindness enjoyed by all men  
Men of different race  
Men of diverse tongue  
Tongue twisted fair  
Tongue plainly fair  
Fair to the ears  
Fair to the hearts  
Hearts weighed by sorrow  
Hearts revived by Joy  
Joy all human  
Joy all animals  
Animals of his art  
Animals of his breast  
Breast tossing waves  
Breast incurring light  
Light our world  
Light our soul  
Soul waiting in her clime  
Soul awaiting her lord  
Lord of all

Lord of death  
Death who's feared  
Death who's scared  
Scared of his might  
Scared of his voice  
Voice that'd make us rejoice  
Voice that'll make us joy.  
Rejoice...  
Joy...  
18: 03: 19: 18: 20

Adeyemi Joshua

## Blirtz Ii

Life Is life  
Life is death  
Death is sad  
Death is joy  
Joy is male  
Joy is female  
Females are mild  
Females are strong  
Strong in heart  
Strong in words  
Words of art  
Words of Hope  
Hope to cope  
Hope to Live  
Live beyond obstacles  
Live beyond doubt  
Doubt that kills  
Doubt that mars  
Mars willing heart  
Mars ready soul  
Soul girded light  
Soul embroidered thick  
Thick in purpose  
Thick in achievement  
Achievement of goods  
Achievement of stars  
Stars of posts  
Stars of Education  
Education in school  
Education in field  
Field of world  
Field of society  
Society that cheats  
Society that teaches  
Teaches the practical  
Teaches the facts  
Facts which education  
Facts which failed  
Failed in words



Failed in talks.  
Talks limited then  
Talks restricted then  
Then we go  
Then we learn  
Learn the truth  
Learn the hard  
Hard...  
Truth...

Adeyemi Joshua

## Blirtz Iii

Let's all see  
Let's all hear  
Hear the right  
Hear the wrong  
Wrongs of the heart  
Wrongs of the hand  
Hand that fumbled  
Hand that how  
How can we see  
How can we know  
Know the truth  
Know the wrong  
Wrong of thoughts  
Wrong of soughts  
Soughts girded in lie  
Soughts disguising like light  
Light fainting in day  
Light gazing like dusk  
Dusk whose light  
Dusk who lies  
Lies about truth  
Lies about goods  
Goods that're marred  
Goods that're spoilt  
Spoilt by fakes  
Spoilt and baked  
Baked and then served  
Baked and then reserved  
Reserved for culprits  
Reserved for ignorants  
Ignorants in words  
Ignorants in linguistics  
Linguistics of language  
Linguistics of time  
Time who spell  
Time who tell  
Tell their action  
Tell their intent  
Intent engraved in wickedness

Intent presented so bright  
Bright to blind the eyes  
Bright to kill the brain  
Brain that's timid  
Brain that's bewitched  
Bewitched with what murders  
Bewitched with what glitters  
Glitters...  
Murders....  
18: 03: 19: 23: 20

Adeyemi Joshua

# Blues Poem I

He took the path of death,  
I took the path of my birth.  
Then, we met at the last exit:  
Though we struggled, yet none could exit.  
18: 03: 27: 16: 23

Adeyemi Joshua

## Blues Poem Ii

As I sat as the sea shore,  
A man of ill state i did saw:

His eyes,  
Have cries  
That nature had lent him.  
Battered and shartered beside the sea was he,  
Laying helpless with the last breath  
Striving to leave for death.  
Torn attire: as that of a king-  
The sea indeed pierce him with her sting.  
Hair washed white in misery,  
Body baked in sorry.

But, yet despite his state,  
With his glottis he did say:

'Why marvel at me though lad?  
Why think over me and thus sad?  
I'm a man of a clan,  
With plans in span.  
Though i may be here in death,  
But qoute me, the sea cannot fear my breath!  
Only if i'll give in to her alone,  
Then alone will my life in her flown&quot;.  
18: 03: 27: 17: 47

Inspired by Percy's 'Ozymandias'...

Adeyemi Joshua

## Blues Poem Iii

The lad tread the path,  
The lad stuck his feet in the mud.  
He would kick off the mud,  
When in wealth he takes his bath.  
18: 03: 27: 21: 07

Adeyemi Joshua

## **Bolu\***

'BO' did compliment 'LU',  
To erect a charming angel.  
'YEM' fastened to 'ISI',  
Dis constitute an ocean that fills my bowel.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Boluwatife\*

Bestie remains the only one i love.  
In no wise, should she, to anyone be-lov'd.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Book's Not Enough

All books can drain earthen's faith; getting hook in just knowledege. Learning  
must not oppress principles' quest, recoiling set times under vulnerable wealths.  
X-ray Your zeal!

c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Bottle In The Smoke

Let out bomb-like cry like a pinned dragon,  
Opened it virgin mouth like a thirsty buffon,  
Crumbled among oppositions and social dragon  
In a ruffled struggle for wealth and honour.  
It let out witch-like cry during it conquest for power,  
It craved and mingled with 'Paul' and 'Silas',  
Ran into the fame but out like a soil tiler,  
With nothing to write home of, Not even with a 'Papyrus'.  
It sailed all days through oceans of troubles,  
He ran through miles like banished turtles,  
Just in search of health and wealth clues.  
But in return it got a bunch of dead glues.

When will the smoke cease, when will fire faint...?  
When will the bottle see itself, and ease it pain...?  
Kindle no more fire, smoke not again.  
Let Joy, Fortune and Happiness be reward for the game.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Bradley J

"When life seduce you till you trip, there are some folks that'll prevent you from falling."

1) Our meeting was not threat-sole:  
Firstly, he seemed as foe.

2) But the products of his acts:  
Made me observe with different eyes.

3) And then did i know the matter:  
For he's got some answers.

4) When need whipped me cruelly,  
And to help was nobody.  
Then to him i said, 'I need financial help'.  
And then he seemed he'll give an ear.

5) 'Get thee off here.  
Though pauper, begging here and there.  
Fly away from here like a bird'  
These he never said.

6) Rather, he took my heart on the journey of truth.  
And gave me to eat out of wisdom's fruit.  
'There are poor poet with gold heart',  
He'd said with humble an heart.

He's Gazellemon:  
The diligent, taking turn after turn.

Though i don't know him too closely,  
But i can say little of the part of the story.

"Getting to know the right people make you realise the right answer to aged problems"

17: 20: 12: 23: 08

Adeyemi Joshua

# Buhari: A Song Of Praise

Thou has been our saviour,  
Though we've been bewitched by different savours.  
That emanates from thy armpits,  
Pulling along with it, our infamous wits.  
The product of your skilfulness,  
Has stirred in us readiness.  
To war against food-stupor,  
Even if indirectly we're tasked by the law.  
Like the yellow sherbet ball,  
That gives untamed attention to the winter's call.  
The seat on which you abode,  
Bear to us variant valuables we can't afford.  
And the ignominious status of your delivery,  
Heartily give our thoughts laundry.  
Many say 'You ways aren't settled',  
Never mind: The scorching of the fire is severe for the kettle.  
They often remonstrate of your health,  
But they know not that it brings death to our dearth.  
Sa wo! , iwo erin sa ni wo tin fon,  
Keep playing till their is no chance for fun.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## But A But

The heaven stretch'd her a shade.  
Fortune and luck on her did lay.  
Her generosity had never fade,  
But a but remain'd a say.  
Lucifer's face she wore,  
Wrath and fury lent her no fight.  
Even honour and seats she bore.  
Yet, a but lodge in her site.  
Here tarry'd my arguement:  
Must this demon boastfully exist?  
For so long he had ham'd our merry'ment.  
Prescribe me a pill, else the arguement persist.  
    Joyfully, should we in this circle?  
    Or by construction, intuities alternates a triangle? .

Adeyemi Joshua

# By What Law?

By what law do you exist? ,  
By earth or heaven's verdict?  
Be tell me thy genesis,  
Or vanish hence from our axis.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Cansado De La Vida, Temeroso De La Muerte

Being divorced by His daily bread,  
He scold his heart and mind.  
He'd devised arts of all kinds.  
Yet, indifferent is the daily bread.  
Then he resolved within himself:  
If life will not, then let's try death.  
Folly being his boast,  
Indecision had him like hay around tossed.  
He said: 'I'm tired of life, i'll die'.  
So, he did all means to fear his breath tried.  
He hastened straight into the jungle,  
But when he saw the Lion, his legs fumbled.  
&quot;No matter coin life gives you,  
Death cannot give you two.&quot;  
18: 01: 13: 14: 36

Adeyemi Joshua

# Cattle Rearers

Wealthy fruit of

healthy fools  
Maker of life,  
designing strife.

Tent of struggle,  
Pioneering peace.  
Giver of hope  
Retreiving peace.

Three pint of  
leaking riches,  
In their abode,  
claiming territories

Apprehending our peace  
Saving saviour.  
Gone with our joy,

disgusting savours.

They're seat bearers,  
Formerly cattle rearers.  
Now; human rearers!

c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Caught In The Claws Of Doubt

Life is a tree that grows without focus,  
A pool that flows without source.  
Her fruits are dejecting and nourishing,  
Varying from 'Carbondioxide' through  
'Oxygen'.

Take life as a rigid rock,  
Like an egg it'll be mocked.  
Take her even as an egg,  
Then she'll prove that she's a furious peg.

Life is whatever you think:  
A classical music in it's brink?  
She sits at the exit of death,  
Beckoning to passerbys jailed by threat.

Life is the song of the soul,  
Mending broken heart and battered sole.  
Life is an episode bewitched with doubt;  
Afraid of leaving the exit for the south.  
17: 07: 11: 12: 05

Adeyemi Joshua

# Celebración Viene

Let's love,  
Live life  
Pay prices  
Give gifts  
Climb clefts  
Feel free  
Join Juveniles  
Whose worth  
Can Clean  
Filthy flaws  
From faces  
Of Oceans  
Tearing tears.

The time to take the  
Right Round rolls right  
Before best builders  
Whose wits wets wastes.

Make meaningful meat  
Out of Other's odds:  
All animals ain't  
Satisfied seeing same sects.

Jump Jump  
Joyful Jump  
Joy jilts  
not nomads  
with wits.

Winners were  
onces oily  
lossing lossers.

Try try  
Hard hard  
Celebration comes.  
18: 01: 06: 13: 58



# Cezanne? Or What You Say?

What the picture says,  
My pen's turn to say.

- - -

How would I proceed to the war,  
have many breath fall,  
to return to see my graceful lover,  
drenched in emotions: in another man's covered?

I'll SMASH his and her head,  
NONE should come to me to beg.

'Cezanne? or what you say? ':  
&quot;Dearest cat go away! &quot;

- - - - -

18: 04: 06: 13: 15

Poet's Note:

A man who goes to war returned to find his wife on bed with another man.

©

Adeyemi Joshua

# Change

Oh Change, the constant meal of the world,  
How long will you cause us to drink from your Gourd?  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Changes

I want to make many  
changes about me:  
I want to change my  
country,  
Want to change the money i  
spend.  
Want my thinking to levitate  
ten cubits high.  
Want to change who i  
mingle with,  
Want to live a life of  
Blessing group.  
Want a change of career,  
(even want to change my  
school.)  
Want to change my meals,  
Want to change my cakes,  
Want to change my outfit.

And he answered me:  
I'll change your life:  
(For if you wait on  
education you'll wait in  
vain) .  
I'll change your school,  
I'll change your country,  
I'll change your meal,  
I'll change your peers.  
I'll fix your sit among  
renowned folks,  
I'll hook you up with a rich  
man.  
I'll give you what you can't  
have in decades within  
three months.  
I'll make you important:  
I'll give you what you don't  
deserve:  
I'll give you stand in

another's mans land:  
I'll by you shake the pillars  
of America.  
I will be your ELOHIM; And  
you my son.

And then i've been waiting,  
A month passed,2 months  
and this' the third month:  
He'd played a part and left  
other paths:  
I've said i wouldn't return  
to my former school:  
Oh YHWH For how long will  
you slack?  
(Even with your promise.?)  
17: 20: 11: 10: 25

Adeyemi Joshua

## Cierta Duda

Gathered art they in his interest:  
Non-deflowered heifer and gold plate,  
Silver bowls carressed with glowing triplets,  
Woods and chaff attending at their fate.  
Beating, cutting and burning is the priest,  
Watching, chanting were the theist:  
And he'd stood their watching their acts,  
Perhaps they're unwilling, he would leave before their start.  
18: 02: 23: 16: 17

Adeyemi Joshua



# Com(E) Put(H) Er

Strings of fibre optics  
Connected to a server  
With an effort to play a lyrics  
The computer can confer.

Com(E)put(H)er  
Before the computer.  
Com(E)put(H)er  
Before cruel life.

Teach her the computer,  
Teach her life.

Let her learn the computer;  
She'll understand life.

Com(E)put(H)er  
On the Computer.  
Then Compute Her!  
18: 04: 07: 14: 40

Adeyemi Joshua

# Come!

Hey, come to Jesus, wait not;  
In his word did he untie the journey's knot.  
Standing in our midst today.  
Beckoning humbly, with softly, 'Come in array'.

Let the littlun come, perceive his voice;  
Let all heart be arrested by Joy.  
Let's by right choice, elect Jesus as our Bestie.  
Wait not! , come, even on shortie.

Be conscious of his presence in our midst today.  
Hearken to his word, and let them in your heart a-stay.  
Oh perceive the dove's voice saying softly;  
'My children, come keep me company'.

Our meeting-with him- will be seasoned with Joy.  
If our heart is not by sin coil.  
For with you-JESUS- will we be.  
And In his house, forever live.

17: 26: 08: 14: 31

Adeyemi Joshua

# Conclusion

Think

Link

Thoughts

Soughts

Together

Forever.

That's the option

Drawing a conclusion.

18: 03; 06: 23: 35

Adeyemi Joshua

# Contar Africa

Tell Africa

Tis of a truth about Africa,  
An idea seducing my ear at the eventide:

He's a dwarf  
Bearing a gigantic burden,  
Dazed by weariness,  
Betrothed to heaviness.

Diverse folks standing beyond the margin,  
Admonishing him:  
'Move, Move, harder, harder',  
You can get here, if not faster',  
Come, ho! , slower, slower,  
Strangle the motion, trials're better.

But could he move?  
The burden stayed his leg:  
You want a proof?  
Ask the bird!

He being a cubits above the earth,  
His burden 105 cubits preparing his death.  
He bears the burden  
Or his burden bears him:  
Burden constituted with junks:  
A Suitcase bearing an octopus lung.

Tell Africa,  
Even say to Africa:  
'Unburden yourself:  
Put down the burden,  
Untie it's knot yourself,  
(For if another hand does, you'll be in power bed-ridden.)  
Search it's content,  
See if all are gold,  
Shake off the useless,  
Consciously re-tie the load.

Then, bear on the burden,  
In decades, you'll get to the margin.

But if you be blind  
Still, that counsel you'll not heed.  
You'll remain in street.

18: 01: 17: 08: 57

Adeyemi Joshua

# Controversy Untouched

It had often been said,  
And had had many hearts misled:  
"Moses would not step on Canaan  
Because he'd championed treachery like Hamaan"

- - -

And the owl would give a sardonic  
Laugh: "Uuh! , these folks are funny! ". - -

Moses wouldn't get into it,  
Because he who'd called him wouldn't him.

Some will call this still a fable:  
Argue not, consult your Bible!  
18: 04: 07: 14: 27

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 10

The beauty of juvenile lies,  
Not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 11

Be careful of with whom you trade your love,  
Else you'll fall a victim of evil stuff.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



## Couplet 12

Messangers of peace did wrath,  
Nothing evil but faithful sort.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 13

Only one thing i did sought,  
To live farther from my Lord's wrath.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 14

If you know my name,  
You won't hesitate to call me 'A fame'.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 15

He rocks the earth,  
But the earth rocks the dearth.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 16

A man's weakness,  
Lies no where but in his heart's greediness.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 17

Fortune troops after nobody,  
But a faithful servant of nobody.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 18

'Peter pyper pick a peck of pickled pepper'.  
The amount is not the goal, but how he used the pepper.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 19

Compare man's life to a tree that grows thither,  
But in few years, less nutrient, he wither.

C.2018

Adeyemi Joshua



## Couplet 20

Be a dove in your thought,  
But a Lion when you are sought.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 21

Politics is a filthy game.  
Yes, you said that because you have a dirty aim.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 22

Be a robot in your soughs,  
But a cheetah in your thoughts.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 23

Search for nobody but God,  
In this wretched sphere; the world.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 24

Raise my hand towards the sky,  
For no other reason but to fly.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 25

Yea, Shakespeare shook the earth.  
But, I! with my intuition, will i break the earth.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 26

Frown thy idea at me,  
And see me, Joshua, do my thing.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 27

I prithee, stamp my feet on the rock,  
And see me swimming on like a duck.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



## Couplet 28

'All hands on deck',  
If so, then what will aid my jerk.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 29

Hey! , who is after you?  
Continue in the journey, stop been fool.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 6

Speak now, not later, i thirst! .  
Yea, for thy advice and uneasy test.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 7

Read her special hearts,  
Not her charming eyes.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 8

You do pounce my heart like the dew.  
You'll only agree if you're in my shoes.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet 9

I don't like to touch maidens.....ask them,  
But your body keep beckoning to me to touch them.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Couplet I

Run the race, cover the pace,  
Measure the phase, avoid disgrace.

17: 28: 08: 16: 44

Adeyemi Joshua

## Couplet II

Pray, fast, feed on the word.

Quarrell, fight, then you can live in the world.

17: 28: 08: 16: 45

Adeyemi Joshua



# Cover Suffer

Always suffer to cover  
The pace that trace the space.  
Rather than stand strand in disgrace  
To those who want you covered.  
18: 03: 07: 11: 21

Adeyemi Joshua

# Crude Love

## Crude Love

Nature's regalia had been spread long,  
Like unto a pitch and a stretched lawn;  
The sun like the grape in her time shine,  
The rain as well, in archetype line.  
But diverse timing possess the twain.

Sometimes, when the sun with purpl'd eyes looked,  
At the boasting cedar an wild brook,  
Light rain in mockery saunters too,  
Consoling the comfort-less brook.  
But ne'er had sun looked hard while rain stool.

When the sun refuse the rain treat,  
She becomes sore moody till she weep.  
So is crude (unrefined)love thus shown:  
True lovers cannot rival as foes.  
18: 08: 13: 14: 25

Note: I discovered that since I've been old enough to discern, I haven't seen the rain fall heavily and seen sun shine cruelly at the SAME time. So I established it that, between them is portrayed true sovereign one using nature to depict emotion. Which means they (sun and rain) are lovers who respect themselves. They don't rival. Only if they can't control their love game, they go for treat together and that is when our parent(African /Nigerian)told us that, a leopard has just given birth to warrant this. So, learn how to learn from nature. Josh Berry

Adeyemi Joshua

# D'amor

Love intoxicates  
Makes your heart palpitate,  
Makes your emotions radiate,  
Scaling highest current, electrocuting feelings.

Love is bad  
Love is hard  
Love is bald  
Love is mad.

Tune you strange to other maidens,  
Beat your heart strong, mend it rigid.  
Funny it tends: to the choice colleen.  
Drives your mental horizon to the alleys of worry.

Love is sweet,  
Love does prick,  
Love is weak,  
Love is thick.

Sweet like candy solution-ed with strawberry,  
Pricks your heart, drags your brain: making them enemies.  
Weakens your thought, mar your dealings,  
Moisture your veins, thicken the lotions in your reins.

-----  
Driving you like a Bremen Bull,  
Crazed UPSTAIRS, all earth pull,  
Hurting the soil with its hoof,  
Till the craved cud it chew.

18: 09: 11: 09: 03

Josh Berry

Adeyemi Joshua

# Dancing Mask

Looking at you; they feel lust  
They wants to get a taste of it  
Promiscuous eyes bewitched with anxiety  
Pointed heart longing for a touch  
The max dissolver couldn't penetrate  
Their rigid and gloomy heart  
Sharpened tongues graced with deception  
Aimed towards the timid prey  
Until they gets a taste of it  
Salivation will never bid them farewell  
Until they caress the depth of hood  
Their indisciplined hands will never rest  
They're loosed cheetah wandering in search of bone-  
A used bone of ethic origin  
They're lion without teeth  
Boar without fists-  
Pretending to possess the devouring power  
They've put on the mask again  
To deceive, degrade, receive and escape  
They were here before-  
Pointed nose!  
They're disguising-  
On dancing mask!  
'dum dum! ', they're pricking the drum-  
Don't dance to the tune of their jamz  
After the jamz they'll remove the mask-  
Display of veil'd personality-  
Dancing mask!  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Danfo

In a flash,  
She swift along the path of life.  
Giving no eye to any seeming trash.  
In a struggle for destruction-like life.  
'Are you going my way? '  
She picks up a passanger and a passanger picks her up.  
She smiles hard imprisoning the affection of her prey,  
And gives signals to the conductor with her sensitive make up.

In a trash,  
She refills the tank of her curiosity.  
Driving her prey harshly like a starch,  
She squeeze luxury out of her folly.

After the match,  
She re-dresses and picks her way without delay.  
'Where is my money? ' the conductor speak out harsh.  
Being satisfied, she directs her steps to resume the usual relay.

After the search,  
She head back to her source.  
With smiles written all over her countenance,  
She put off her fake colour like torch.  
She flashes back the preceeded events,  
It seems her tyre are now pumpy flat.  
Her overuse rim decides to relent,  
Which murders her hope of tomorrow's contract.

She parks herself still on her polo.  
Oh, she's gone! , the breathing Danfo!  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Darkness And I

The thick darkness calls at me,  
But what league do we have in common?  
The heightened atmosphere beckons to me,  
But my interest; moistured and forlorn.

The singing toads and howling crickets,  
The berries and almonds speaking in tongues.  
The bewitching owl got me in her thicket,  
Now choked in the pleasantries of her throngs.

Grotesque shape salutes the nooks and crannies.  
Now a scotting lizard later a stooping hunter.  
My fear levitated from venus to other axis,  
Before the ray of my lover glitters.

More fear, dreads did darkness lent me.  
Till the longing lover defeated me.

17: 19: 08: 22: 28

Adeyemi Joshua

# Dawn

The dusk would not tarry so long,  
The dawn will arrive with his tongue,  
To lick away the former's odd,  
And be on the pitch a new Lord.

18: 03: 11: 23: 08

Adeyemi Joshua

# Day Of Pentecost

Note: Sexual indecency that leads to unwanted pregnancy. An allegory.

Adeyemi Joshua



## Dean Of Affinity(Couplet)

Make a league with the trinity;  
He's the dean of all affinity.

12: 29: 08: 12: 38

Adeyemi Joshua

# Dear Love

Dear Love,

The scales of my heart dropped  
As your heart was cropped  
By the photogrid of lust,  
Which had in you in tears burst.  
Yours concerned.

Josh Berry

Josh Berry

Adeyemi Joshua

# Death

Hey! , why deprived the juvenile of his breath without my permission?  
Why bang into the honeymoon and kicked out a noble in derision?  
You have no regards for souls and post in decisions.  
I swear if you dare approach me, i will wring off your neck in aggression.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Death Iii

Death Iii

Three o'clock at noon when the sun pierces the water. The gaze of the tree  
adjust the mood of the atmospehre. He's arriving with a loving notion to take  
away his tributes. He comes around yet still in his abode. Finally he comes with  
his throng, to apprehend his friend's debt. He's knocking on his friends door,  
pulling the locks off their pouch. He goes in cowardly taking the debt off his  
friend bravely.

He's death,  
he his escaping  
with the debt-  
the breath of his friend.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Death: A Passage

"Taking life as an egg, is introducing a peg"

Why proudest thou?  
Like a merrying fowl:  
Whose meal choked her with pleasure,  
En-prison her in the court of leisure.

1) What makest thou happy,  
Thou art called a sting of mercy?  
And thy worms elate thee,  
Preparing thee blood meal.

2) How powerful art thou?  
Taking diverse souls in house(s) ,  
clubs, churches and rooms.  
Measuring their cup with tears till it be full.

3) Why merry thou?  
Thy pride made thee sour.  
You're not indeed death:  
For thou have no power over my birth.  
Thou canst not taketh my life,  
But i'll pass through you into life:  
Where you'll be found but not seen,  
Where destruction is merged with thy pride and sting.  
Where thee indeed will die,  
Even to lake of fire will thee be tied.

When thou art called death,  
Trust thee thy sole and say not ho.  
For thou art indeed no death,  
But passage into new birth.

": .. All human are bound to die. If you wouldn't kiss the law of nature you'll be dead to sin".

But bear this: He's harmless,  
He's but a passage.  
(Some to life,

Some to strife.) .  
17: 10: 12: 12: 48

Adeyemi Joshua

## Debilidad\*

A waiting maiden in the room,  
Specifically adorned for the groom.  
Her dazzling beauty and its sorts,  
Did with all demons fought.  
A translator of diverse tongues,  
The deliverer of crippled lungs.  
The lover animates quest to have,  
But of which few did love serve.  
A warrior superior than warriors,  
One who dine only with honours.  
What indeed will I tag you?  
A spirit, a maiden or an healing pool?  
.....Thou have unveiled-if to no one- but me secrets.  
.....Oh! Thou the Holy Spirit.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Decide For Yourself

Why would you stop sailing?

Because the sailor said he can't continue in the journey?

Get on another Boat:

You're on the sea, continue in the float.

18: 03: 07: 22: 21

Adeyemi Joshua



# Decision

Nantucket has a beautiful lover.  
In a Joy they did hover.  
Lovely trends, haughty love they  
Convey to theirselves. Within years,  
Something promiscuous perchanc'd between them.

Mercus and Lara intruded,  
Mercus fell in love  
With Nantucket's beautiful lover.  
And Nantucket was vexed.

Who are you?  
Nantucket's had asked  
with burning anger.

Then he  
Killed him;

Jailed!  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Desirous Contempt

Desire crawled toward her lover-  
She was by contempt converted:  
When no coin tend to serve you right.  
You make a new rule and toss a new dice.

She'd been exposed to pollution,  
After Zeal was betrothed to contemption.  
Then none is ready to perceive any longer her lyrics,  
For the contemptous zeal did the ear prick.

She was by fate alone.  
Hence she sauntered to him for a loan.  
That if to her, life present a pleasant delicacies.  
So, will she-along with her lover- dish from it varying species.

Desirous contempt roar in the field,  
And wrong zeal did many folks lead.

17: 09: 09: 12: 17

Adeyemi Joshua

# Diversified

'My works are distinct':

They put their heads toward another district.

'My works are feeling twisted':

They are interested!

18: 03: 07: 23: 42

Adeyemi Joshua

# Diversos Vicios Y Virtudes

For she'd said to us:  
'Your friend is proud,  
Pushing up his wretched arms,  
Merging claims with ego,  
Elating his soul in folly:  
For pride goes before destruction.'  
Pruning her words like grape,  
His matter seem to escape.  
Founding a pill to his ailment  
Proferring solution to the carnivorous question:  
Whether he too has a blur part.

I think i heard the lady reply him:  
'No, not yet, i don't think you're flawed'.  
And then he seem to be soothed.

Do you put your head in an haven,  
Admonishing your heart to tarry for ease?

Do you seem to find shelter,  
In human words constructed with torns.?

Do you give yourself(by man's word)joy,  
When confusion is to you coil?

"Give yourselve joy first to find joy in what other people give".

Do not enrol in the college of man wits,  
Get a certificate and be to yourself an hermit.  
18: 01: 17: 17: 49

Adeyemi Joshua

# Do It

Prove him wrong.

Pick up the microphone and do the song.

17: 01: 09: 14: 59

Adeyemi Joshua

# Don't

&quot;...Do not give up on anything,  
Keep doing it (even if it seemed rigid) .  
till it give in to you...&quot;  
17: 06: 12: 17: 59

Adeyemi Joshua

# Don't Give Up

Re-toss the dice,  
Retrace the miles.  
18: 04: 06: 20: 35

Adeyemi Joshua

# Don't!

Don't take a turn twice,  
Don't re-toss a spoiled dice.  
Eat the worm, forget the lice:  
Get all you want by tries.  
18: 03: 07: 23: 45

Adeyemi Joshua



# Dream

Like I don't have eyes, i did see.  
I walk as if I don't have legs.  
I drink as if, i'm not gupping from a dreg:  
Well, what bear me is my dream.  
18: 03: 23: 22: 39

Adeyemi Joshua

# Dyslexia

My eyes does not itch,  
But my brain does itch.  
Eagle's eyes, curious teeth but timid brain,  
Intuity did a lot of spelling rain. -

But i can't understand.  
Comprehension had had me strand.  
Willing eyes, indifferent cerebral,  
Hopeful skull but brain's sick crawl.

Persaude my brain to agree with my eyes,  
Wants to be free from this hell; Dyslexia.

17: 18: 08: 16: 32

Adeyemi Joshua

# 'E Life After 'eath

Ajosh form of sonnet

'End of the master's life came, life after death.

Life bound to life by a slave re-birth.

Inwanle is bound to die with her master

Frivolity, strife, calabash; an escort to her master.

Eruption of destructive strife and pain

All her pleas fell deaf-ears; she's bound to escort.

Falling dusk had accompanied her breath.

Future's hope, the culture had rent.

Time bound, 'I'll come back as a daughter' she'd said.

Endowed with respect, she regarded what she'd said.

Ripe of her duty, she's done with the escort.

'End of her strife, with a glowing skin she'd returned to reign.

Attributed to her, on the return, headache made an escort.

Time like the sea's waves rumbles to'n'fro.

Heighten the rule, ease the devouring culture, make peace glow.

17: 30: 08: 14: 30

Adeyemi Joshua

# El Dios Chaffy

Amidst them had taken a disturbed scale,  
Massed it in her womb, stayed her for decades,  
Her offence was to none yet known,  
Till the indecision of them by wittious sage did flown:  
She'd given by nature a birth of bearing an alluring beauty,  
Achetyed to the pale-goddess, Aphrodite, seasoned in duties.  
Rose-lipped like her, bearing same qualities,  
How would a mortal stanced like the immortal: infirmities:  
And the gods were thus Angry,  
Soar in dejection, mated with fury.  
Stayed they her of a fruit, the womb to consume.  
And lips to merry, drunk in wine of celebration, merely assumed.  
But are the gods thus powerless, aren't they artichect of whatever hops from  
beyond?  
Yea! This sufficed their incompetence: Harming the goods, mending the bads,  
representing the remoulder of them is fond!  
18: 02: 23: 16: 59

Adeyemi Joshua

# El Himno De Mi Alma...

All life gives is thorn,  
Basket of worries, embroidered with fun.  
Casket of doubt concealing Joy,  
Death did to many hearts coil.

Elation giving as a token to some,  
Failure the hymn, and to others tomb.

Great and feeble minds are stucked,  
Hearts of scholars are strucked.

In my way i see life a movie,  
Joy in the beginning, ends with tragedy.

Kins killing keen kin's knowledge,  
Lofty height often climbed by the aged.

Mothers loans life to their offsprings,  
Nation squeezing life out of offsprings:

Oil given as grease for ailments,  
Pain employed as cure for ailments.

Qoura teaches knowledges a bit,  
Road blocked, street occupied by thieves.

Samson and Delilah in the van of progress,  
The former strangled by his mistress.

Under the firmament lies the gold,  
Various authorites had them withhold.

Winners were once beaten and by penury scold,  
Xylophone of misery: rhythm as a tale to them told.

You can get the beauty out of life;  
Zebra is embroidered with daintly colour but yet strife.

18: 01: 12: 12: 57



## El Par

Power stood at the shore of fury,  
Wisdom in innocence beholding,  
What war would wrought,  
Bleeding sole and such sort.  
The former, drunk in pride:  
Folly took him on ride.  
The latter swathed in humility:  
Whatever perchance wroughts her duty.  
Then when by fist power is eased,  
And the motion set forth uncontrollably.  
Then did he Ho! At wisdom,  
Before he's swallowed in his whoredom:  
Power fashion out not everything,  
Wisdom is better in handling it.  
18: 02: 05: 13: 41

Adeyemi Joshua

# Elevation

While i did my brain task,  
A did feed on intuition's sack.  
Then the spirit bade me:  
'Take off your hear the thing'.  
And when i bethrot obedience,  
Then i heard the rain's perference.  
'I am going said her'.  
And left with no scar.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Em

Your eternity,  
Is the fruit of your mortality.  
17: 20: 12: 17: 41

Adeyemi Joshua

# En Un Círculo

We have come to learn some facts,  
We have seen them loosed or intact.  
We have heard about the saviour,  
We have been made to feel his savour.  
We have seen the birth of arguments,  
We have seen some lead to merriment.  
We have joy in few of them,  
We have sadness on some which weighed us dead.?  
We have been fed with lies,  
We have been to forgerries tied.  
We have heard the aged say different things,  
We have heard it and have bothered not to think.  
We have passed through the infant stage,  
We have been yet, till today in the stage.  
We have grown, yes! , in height.  
We have not grown in sight of search.  
18: 01: 08: 12: 11

Adeyemi Joshua

# End-Time

An one-handed man carrying a basket full of water,  
A blind-y-dumb coward in the soldier quarters.  
A dwarf cannonic giant climbing the mountain,  
A-day littlun fetching from the fountain.  
A faithful politician leading by examples,  
A notorious terrorist erasing samples.  
A faithful pope bethrot'd to seven wives,  
A sentimentally raw hermit wherein corruption thrives.  
Talking trees and howling ridges,  
Skiing cows and fighting berries.  
Clean, neat, raw, pleasant, bewitching blacks,  
Singing, merrying, elated, straightened arcs;  
    These all will be in the end-time,  
    All absurdities in their prime.

c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Ephemerality

'lasting for a very short time':

You went to a college,  
graduated in flying colours.  
Was drunk with the vapour  
of distinction  
In the higher level's age.  
Knowledge was your cage.  
Even you obtained certificates.  
But death pursued your breath:  
Betrothed to Ephemeral.

Groomed by the best clown,  
elating glottis, scolding eyes.  
Gone to river of rivers  
to fetch.  
Caught sharks, whales and leviathan.  
But health got you tied:  
Betrothed ephemeral.

1) Education is ephemeral(though proving he's a sage.)  
Profession and his wife are ephemeral(though boasting around wealth) .  
Sickness is ephemeral(though often scaring away health.)

All strive to stay,  
But they would not stay.  
Drown in the dread  
of unseen phenonmenons.

Ephemerality is not all those things up there:  
It's you:  
Even you that doesn't know who you're,  
You that gets intimidated easily,  
For you'll last but for a very short time.

&quot;Life will not give you what's right, if you're mute.&quot;

EPHEMERALITY!  
17: 1: 12: 14: 17

Written in the honour of my dear friend:  
Robert M. Smith

Adeyemi Joshua

# Eternity

Reality brings fault,  
Dexterity adjure lots.  
Humanity thrives in discipline,  
Spirituality; Irony of the discipline.  
Obscurity veils the luxury,  
Promscurity sketched variant worries.  
Beastiality craves to give his say,  
Honosexuality, kneels to pray.  
Purity alone present us as a worthy sacrifice.  
Eternity; Paradise, our only love, hell's vice.

17: 13: 08: 17: 59

Adeyemi Joshua

# Ever Writing

Ever writing, they confronted me;  
Art thou not tired of pen?  
Nay, why will i? answered me,  
As to pen is my learn and earn.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Every Wind Of Doctrine

Ephesian four verse fourteen said something;  
Something weird about wind doctrine- -  
They who devil hallow,  
Who convey to us joyful sorrow;  
Jesus Christ is a female,  
Strong and muscular like a wheel-mail.  
He tells us to live free life- -  
That's how they toss their dice.

Be disciplined, in the path.  
Don't be often purge out like fart.  
Seat yea, under all mouths,  
But follow not all mouths.  
Prove thyself worthy of the meat,  
Else you're to devil; A meat!  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# False Of Who?

'Et tu, Brute? ' Julius caesar siad.

'Et tu, Brute? -Pass' Shakespeare caesar said.

To false whom should we?

Caesar or Caesar? , which?

Can the story be fake?

When the real is not fake?

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Farewell To Modern Poets

Farewell To Modern Poets

Spent my muse: half but a dreg,  
Bankrupt it goes, soon to lend:  
Perhaps, suppliers will lend.

Head aches, wit remonstrates,  
Hand grunts; seeks to escape  
But heart still imitate.

Said we have a talk:  
We, all ancient poets:  
Shakespeare (damn him!)Calls.  
Josh Berry  
18: 08: 07: 11: 23

Adeyemi Joshua

## Father; My Ladder

Will i call him a father? No, i'll rather call me a ladder. Whom by intuition i climb,  
To this jealousy land. He is more than a father to me, He is a pole, pillar and a  
hill. That stood still even in time of need. To dress our cheek with encouraging  
feeds. Happy birthday to you, Excel still and by wealth be full.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Fe

Stance like the rock, graced  
with rigidity and pride,  
Indifferent Moist: Faith.

Faith is a substance of Proof,  
Actions hidden by hearts rule.  
Innate fluid flowing in the vein,  
Traversing the heart, fueling the rein.  
Health of dying hope.

Faith is that strong stampede rope,  
Attracting with force, unseen promises.  
Inversing worry, deleting Vices.  
The joy in mocking rages of waves,  
Halting deceit, rekindling fire of grace.

For so long had it been talked off:  
All soul were once or twice lost.  
In the switch of time came faith to explore,  
That he should have to himself many stores.  
Hearts tiptoe-ing, to see what future holds!

Say to mountain,  
Hence from hither to tither:  
Faith is the bearer.  
18: 01: 13: 21: 13

Adeyemi Joshua

# Fear God

Wealth perish  
But they that did God cherish  
Will he replenish.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Feminists

Well, I'm neither for the Wo(MB) men,  
Nor for folks whose pants hold somethings.

But tis the truth, what're you women making yourselves? :  
Putting men out of context.

18: 03: 17: 20: 29

Adeyemi Joshua

# Flumsy Though

If you think you have nothing:  
That in all things you're found wanting.  
Then pick up your luggage from the earth,  
And give back the Lord your breath.  
17: 19: 17: 21: 14

Adeyemi Joshua

# Foolish Thoughts

His ways are sculpted in foolishness,  
Drenched in folly and weariness.

I

His abode is of a single:  
A wife, 7 childrens and angles  
Of Sofas, Table, Television,  
Castrated fridge and cofusion.  
Being not enough with the ill  
Of life. He tossed his wits  
Into stupidity and merge with other women,  
Greeting them in the roman greeting.

II

And whenever he is back,  
At his wife like an hound he bark:  
He intend to greet her too,  
But nature's greeting had her too.  
By that she was tired,  
But in pleasure he's hired.

III

See the foolish man,  
Drenched in his filthy plan:  
If he want to sleep in the night,  
When the dusk shines so bright.  
Then he put the table on the sofa,  
The television on the fridge so high.  
Sleeping style:  
90 degree, two sleep backwards,  
Other two, 60 degrees inwards.  
Legs raised over each other,  
Forced carved to bear the ladder.  
Other 3 hanged their head on the sofa,  
While the parent struggle on the thin  
drawer.

IV

And he wouldn't think:



Black men would never think!

18: 03: 24: 20: 45

Adeyemi Joshua

# For How Long Will You Be Fixed

&quot;Many heed advices,  
But neglect their heart devices.&quot;

They don't know that:

&quot;A Man Thought is the duplicate of his sought.&quot;

1)He tells you to get a land,  
And by now you're strand.  
But because he told you to do,  
You allowed your heart bound by his rule.  
And at the expense of your freedom,  
You allowed to be ushered into whoredom.

2)You've got two eggs in a basket,  
And she told you: 'Put one in the casket'.  
But you hear your inner man say 'It wouldn't be safe their'.  
But for to please her you turned her deer.  
And later you regret her counsel.  
And sook the forsook counsel.

3) How long will you continue with this,  
For how long will you have you fixed?  
To'n'fro like the wave of the sea,  
You allowed yourself blown by the cruel wind.  
Learn to be discipline,  
Learn to do this thing.

&quot;Learn to always stand on your feet,  
Else your feet betray you fit! &quot;.  
17: 15: 12: 20: 33

(This is my style of poetry! Ajosh! Style:  
Starts with qoute,  
numbered,  
ends with a qoute!) ...

Adeyemi Joshua

# For Yhwh So Loved The World

\*That he gave his only son,  
That whosoever believe in him,  
Should not perish,  
But sing the everlasting song\*

Oh! What love!  
Sardinia love!

Love beyond human comprehension,  
Yet, Girded with its limitation.

- -&gt; Now let's learn:  
Knowledge to earn &lt;- - -

YHWH had been pushed greatly  
By affections, that heavily  
He'd fallen into the lake  
Of love, but didn't drown, for the sake  
Of his strength and the breadth  
Of the spread earth.

Human would say He loves all:  
For that they'll into sin fall,  
And would drown into the abyss,  
Till YHWH stretched his hand to pick.

This everlasting love is limited:  
How? Come on, be patient!

We'll examine the quatrain,  
And that will be our train:

YHWH was so of the  
World compassionate till he  
Broke his heart off into  
Piece of Love for the word to  
Pick. Before the pick,  
Their would be a witious gathering!

After the gathering:  
The quatrain we're considering!

The gatherer was to lay a path  
That all who would eat of that  
Should tread. If you would do aside,  
Then you've taken a route to another side.

Now, the limitation of the  
Love: come and see!

In the first instance,  
YHWH love for the whole world was stance.  
But how about you love one who don't  
Love you: Then it became a hunt.

Only those who tread the path  
The gatherer had st. Shall have part  
In the Piece - - that's the limitation!  
They who will not take the part are under limitation.

Though, the love be so broad,  
It will accept no fraud!  
18: 04: 07: 13: 50

Adeyemi Joshua

# Game And Fame

Game and fame were birds of same feather,  
Till fame was put to shame.  
Then came a day again,  
When they was cause for rain to reign.  
Fame came reconciling with game,  
acting like a bewitched dame.

&quot;... You can't be renowned in a game  
If you're betrothed to fame...&quot;  
17: 08: 12: 06: 38

Adeyemi Joshua

# Generat(E) Ion

Generat(E)ion,  
Generates Ion.  
Ion generations,  
Regenerates Ion.  
18: 04: 07: 14: 51

Adeyemi Joshua

# G-Guys

I

'Fine boy looking ugly',  
Dread lock, crazy jean, vassace palm,  
Gucci wrist-watch, Iphone 7s, painted roof,  
Eight damsels, twelve olosho and three extra  
phones.  
Frosh!

12-5am; his internet vigil.  
Hunting wealth in wealthy forests.  
He doesn't give a shit, if the culprit is his  
niece,  
Or rather blood bond of any related  
vagabond.  
Cash!

He risk his destiny; unknowingly.  
Three years of luxury, two minutes in a cell,  
Decades and millenium in hell, eternity in lake  
of fire.  
A swift pleasure is swallowed by an haughty  
destruction.  
Gone!

II

'Fat/plumpy stomach, gulder belly'  
The gossip of hippopotamus.  
Was elected among the top eleven,  
To defend his team and score a goal.  
He shot the ball, and that was a  
Goal!

It's sweet to break opponent's heart-  
'Cos it accompanies honour to you.  
After a goal and the half time-  
To score is interesting-, on the pitch, he kept  
scoring.

Misused!

Now, the referee had blown the whistle.  
Full time, but he won't let go off the ball.  
He wants to score more and more goals-  
Since goal is interesting. But the police  
manhandled him.  
Gosh!

Later, he was released.  
And was placed on the pitch again.  
Because he was skilful in legs,  
And dusts served as entourages to his sole.  
Welcome!

He read the history of the club,  
And was unveiled to him-players that had  
rob.  
William, Imole, Iyanu's parents are included.  
Then he intended to score few goals but  
many fouls.  
Decision!

He attracted more attentions with fouls,  
After each match he returns to his abode.  
With variants gains from the fans.  
He disguised to the fans and mates. To him  
it's  
Revenge!

What his fore father missed;  
Preceded rulers had took their wealth.  
So he decided to score more goals than his  
father.  
'The latter is supposed to be wealthier than  
former'.  
Revenge!

Sooner or Later, he was convicted,  
'Three hundred and fifty billion dollars'.  
Eighty flats coupled with twenty duplex.  
Fleets of exorbitant cars and oceans of Jets.



Eliminated!

III

'Abracadabra, oh ihmmmm'  
White suit, white tie, white sole,  
White cars, white Bible but black soul.  
Twenty concubines, three Asanmu\*.  
Pastor!

'We'll be holding a great programme,  
Most mighty men of God will be present.  
Fast, pray and come with filled pocket.  
'Who gives to God, will God return to'.  
Thief!

'This holy water is prayed into by seven  
prophets,  
Three women and four fasting fierce men.  
It takes away ailments even before they  
arrive.  
Only Sold for five thousand naira, buy and be  
saved'.  
Ajibole\*

'This land of prayer is never deflowered.  
May 6th 1997, was it born.  
It's naming ceremony was done by a great  
prophet.  
But your entry fee is Five hundred naira.'  
Avun!

Those sects,  
Listed above there.  
Offspring of Lucifer and  
Sheol-working for same master. Higher killers. Sending souls  
And intuition on errand, at the  
Expense of precious souls and innocent  
clans.

They  
all are

birds of same  
Feathers flockingly grooving together.  
Fresh face, annointed theif, ordained  
Robbers, elected killers, promoted  
takers, talented  
Liars, circumcised disguiser, corrupted priest,  
Honoured-men of rod, Slaves to mammon;  
they all are  
G-guys!  
17: 19: 08: 13: 57

Adeyemi Joshua

# Give

Give

Leave

Taste

Waste.

18: 03: 06: 23: 40

Adeyemi Joshua

# Give Me!

Give me a paste of advice,  
To brush my wits.  
Give me some useful device,  
To add to my list.  
18: 03: 09: 06: 54

Adeyemi Joshua

# Gluttons

My stomach bit me,  
Crying: how long will  
you starve us? :  
Won't you feed us? .

Then been considerate,  
Took i may soles,  
treading toward the kitchen,  
Picked the yam's pride  
Baked and stayed it awhile.  
And then i considered them;  
even i fed them.

... Then they became more hungry,  
biting and chewing blasphememes...

Then said I: Shouldn't i have  
fed them?

1)What's ought to feed me  
Makes me hungry.

" The more you obtain wealth, the more you want it".  
17: 1: 12: 13: 19

Adeyemi Joshua

# God

Giver  
Of  
Directions

Adeyemi Joshua

# Gossip

Hey! Gossip! ; report here.

'Sey you no dey fear? '

Gbogbo oun to dara lo ti fenu gan ni.

Yet, your life is a desert of honey.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Gratitude

When the path seem tight,  
And the way lead astray.  
Your words tossed me back:  
'In praise to you, i will not slack'.

Adeyemi Joshua



## Haiku - I Ii

Grazing his eyes on  
the pasture of time and laws.

Expectant: the dusk!

18: 03: 31: 21: 23

Adeyemi Joshua

## Haiku - I Iii

wooing the earth till  
Her emotions metamor-  
phosed to fierce: the sun!  
18: 03: 31: 21: 27

Commentary:

When the sun heats the earth so much, the sands becomes hot.....  
'metamorphosed into fierce'...

Adeyemi Joshua

## Haiku - I Iv

drowned in love with the  
Hay, she was not aware when  
dusk arrived with peg.

18: 03: 31: 21: 36

Adeyemi Joshua

## Haiku - I V

just todays spent out  
Of their honeymoon coin, the  
dusk intruded oft!  
18: 03: 31: 21: 39

Commentary:

When the Eclipse of the sun happens.

Adeyemi Joshua

## Haiku - Ii

Running after the  
fearful purposed light till he  
like hay fade: the rain.

18: 03: 31: 21: 19

Adeyemi Joshua

## Happy - Joy

Oh, watch the foolish beings,  
As happiness trampled on Joy.  
Oh what an unwise thing,  
Sorrow has with their two coil.

Now, being of their actions remorseful,  
While Joy live on the hill, happiness abode opposite the pool.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Hark My Tale!

They'd been a man,  
They'd been a man,  
They'd been a man,  
They'd been a man:

He'd lived his life,  
He'd lived in strife.  
He'd sometimes cried,  
He'd sometimes laughed:

He's not a man,  
He's not a man,  
He's not man,  
He's not a man!  
18: 03: 29: 17: 38

Commentary:

This is a rhetoric comment on humans' life. Whether he is what he is or not. You're the judge. Is man's life in life limited to stanza two of the poem? Is he truly a man or the undefined?

Adeyemi Joshua

# He Is God

He roar, a lion of the tribe of judah,  
He tears his prey apart teeth-free.  
A lamb, lion and rock that hails from judea,  
Intentionally, he encompasses great mystery.  
He heave a sigh and parted the sea,  
Like the curious wind does to the leaf,  
Hitting it off his mother's fills,  
And ushers him a lonely company thief.

He speaks and transcribe the earth,  
Like the suit sleeve sketch with his pen,  
Dismantling the language obscurity like a dearth,  
That press out earth's fortune with his tends.  
His palms covers distinct personalities,  
Preventing them from veiled troubles.  
He raised his voice and melt the lead tenacity,  
Like the aggressive sun does to an expose 'Lobos'.  
He is renown and powerful to the call.  
Even more than the brutal monster called venus.  
His eyes preceeds fire and rain fall,  
Pulling away obstacles with smelling anus.

Come! , oh to me, Ancient of days.  
Relieve my reins with thy kind justice.  
Occupy my soul with the beauty inscribe in your face.  
That honour may delight to tarry in my office.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# He Is My Brother

He fed me with food,  
He again passed into me fluid.

I remembered those age,  
When ignorance was my cage:  
Their was none to confide in, not even a sage.  
But he was the one who opened the cage.

When life tossed me beyond  
wits and elements of the orb.  
When Joy bargained to leave,  
He again made it stay. Until it to me stick.

And today is his day,  
Even the sun must come out to pray:  
The jealous rain must retain his stay,  
Till merrymen on us lay.

Come join me in his honour,  
Let's in us fill all glamour.  
Away with us should be all clamour:  
Today's his day, not a rumour:

Now i plant my feet on SINAI.  
That even all your desire.  
Shall run after you,  
Till they overtake you.

Please, everyone join me to say:  
Happy Birthday!  
17: 24: 17: 14: 16

Adeyemi Joshua

# 'He Two Cherubims

My form of sonnet modified(Holy Spirit) .

Now it entails; An Acrostic form with the rhyme scheme aabbcddeeffgg. Enjoy!

## 'HE TWO CHERUBIMS

'Hewn out of mystery,  
Endowed with scary physiognomy.

Tensed with eyes and flappy wings  
Winning heart-dexterity-often stings.  
Owning the shield of Alpha's eyes

Carressing the depth of omega's might.  
Heralding six wings and four qualities.  
Eloping from eagle's to veil's obscurities.  
Ruling of high handedness of his train.  
Under the wave of the creator's reign.  
Moistured with veils in which they flies.  
Inwardly a darkness, abhorring the creator's sight.  
Messangers of peace-that did honour raise.  
Seraphims' Juniors-lifter of his praise.

17: 28: 08: 11: 20

Adeyemi Joshua

# He Who Is My God

Come and worship

One who wouldn't gossip.

One who cloth with purified holiness,

Swathed in light, graced with incorruptibly thriving righteousness.

17: 08: 12: 18: 14

Adeyemi Joshua

# Hear Me

I want to beat shakespeare, I want to kill him:  
I want to break his works, I want to outdo him.  
18: 03: 04: 15: 06

Adeyemi Joshua

# Heart Smashed

How do you live  
Before you meet me?  
Return and live so,  
For now, away I go.  
18: 03: 28: 16: 23

Adeyemi Joshua

# Her Absence

When i expect to hear,  
From the queen of beauties.  
By jail'd was my ear,  
And my heart's on duties.

Her words and talks,  
Often makes me scales pride's hut.  
But now, no more talks.  
I'm afraid she's hurt or by danger bought.

Weavers beseeches me,  
But my emotions will not accept.  
Dishes of different meals  
Before me. But won't eat because my queen is my precept.

I'm hungry of you.  
Bind me again with those pleasant rules.  
Sue me again to the court of heart.  
Gat me up and dump me in the sky.

I want you queen.  
I'm sure at last my emotions will win.  
But how long will you; Princess! ?  
Scold me with thy absence?

17: 20: 08: 19: 28

Adeyemi Joshua

# Her Stuff

She indeed is seduction:  
Loosing the bolt of emotions.  
With eyes swathed in deceptions,  
beckoning to eyes for elation.

She's gone like a flash with his purse:  
And all she say 'Don't take me in by force'.  
But look at what she's got:  
She's another chapter of whore.  
17: 15: 12: 23: 14

Adeyemi Joshua

## Here Is A Piece Of Meat

Many a time have i fell in love with beauties,  
But now i'm locked in the cell of their duties.  
Many a time i've been bewitch by their luxuries.  
But now they've lent me variant abuses.  
By stretch of rigid vices,  
My 'sire had hopped from thither to hither.  
But the potholes and lapses,  
They've sketched, got me fixated like a trapped cheetah.  
Here is a piece of meat,  
Of which if you feed on you'll be strong  
Like the love you did meet.  
And to love choice you'll never be wrong:  
    'Discipline thou thy eyes and heart,  
    And come to jail me if thy path be not right'.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# High Crook

High crook, bad and worse,  
Wearing guts and distilled pride,  
He glows in mud: Pride!  
18: 03: 19: 22: 29

Adeyemi Joshua

# Highway To Hell

She had waited on the bed for him,  
To come and serve her the usual meal.  
Three hours had gone without notice,  
Waited still, knew the requirement; not a novice.  
Then he came around;  
A short boxer, paired singlet abound.  
Already in the mood to pay the bills,  
And leave with her sorrow in clothing's peace.  
Then they're drown.  
He's caressing the hole with his nails.  
Moaning was her, in her desire burn.  
Raising legs and hearts and inner tails.  
    Sin had mated with christians; drown in spell.  
    The only highway to hell.  
17: 20: 08: 21: 27

Adeyemi Joshua

# His Plight

His Plight

Josh Berry

As the sun with purple'd eye looked  
At the large remonstrating brook.  
The blind knight heaved a sigh:  
The sun sharing his plight:  
Both of radiance were glued.

His trouble taunting him once more:  
Every dawn revived the moor.  
Relentless age won him:  
Thus, he sooka maiden.  
His plight on another plight fall.

Thus, he summoned some other knights:  
To bear with him or ease his plight:  
Of a matter he sook them;  
What would it toss them,  
That he crave a wife by his side.

The sunadjusted her rude look,  
Easing the ever sweating brook:  
The former migrating,  
The latter adjusting.  
All knights summoned at the knight'shood.

"Greetings" (he said) , a sober tone  
His words wore, set on iamb's throne.  
"Let my matter be fair,  
And my plights to you dear,  
Pain's seeped in my marrow and bone. "

Alfred, the long-lipped knight, picked up  
His words, refilling the knight's gourd:  
"Let your heart through your mouth,  
Speak to us, kill your doubt,  
Or what good shall it be, if tucked? "

Two knights more admonished him yet.  
Thus, his courage no longer fret.  
Then, he unleashed his plight,  
His words constructing fright.  
His plight on fright wet his wit wet.

"As you all know " he thus begun,  
"Fierce age had fought with me and won  
Relentless battle thrown,  
But his fierceness it blown.  
Defeated am I and so worn.

Plus this, I am blind like the bat:  
The ill-natured bird which hell spat.  
Soon, age will welcome death,  
My wisdom split on earth.  
And with me shall die my impacts.

Thus, that I of no losers be:  
Looser of sight and of offspring.  
Rethink me have a wife,  
To ease me of one strife,  
And bear the lamp nature `prived me".

"That's a good choice" said the long-lipped:  
His interest for the knight's plight tripped.  
"Worthwhile" that was thany,  
Approved, also many.  
Then, the knight `gnited his glottis.

"Since all your interests concur,  
Of whatchannel shall so augur? .  
What sort of a lady,  
Can you recommend me?  
The inner pride or outer pure? .

Fair colonus started this time;  
The sage of the delicate clime.  
"If I cut you a cake,  
Assign to you a rake.  
Shall I digest the cake you'd piped?

Shall I digest what you've eaten,  
Aren't you the eater even?  
The tale of marriage,  
Is older than proud age.  
Cobbling centuries by seven.

Marriage is like a romper  
Ripe of wits and fed his father,  
Who by the pleasant taste,  
Grant his request in haste:  
His request to have a lover.

His father taught him 'to make love',  
To stir emotions and such stuffs.  
But tis the truth of it,  
He will not be with him,  
Nor for him, to his love make love.

Marriage is not a meal;  
Steamed Bacarroni and lamb steak.  
Which I teach you to cook;  
As well be there to look,  
And have a taste if good or ill.

We all can make choices for you,  
Sharpen our tongue to have you sooth.  
But can't love her with you,  
Nor marry her with you.  
For marriage is a pain with rules.

But this cake shall I leave with you,  
Be sure you make it your strict rule.  
For wisdom's once fool's love:  
&quot;Take counsel of a friend,  
Who'd tread the path thou just commenced &quot;.

&quot;Right! &quot; &quot;Very true&quot; &quot;Great&quot;, exchanged all.  
Then the knights left him to him all.  
Thus he bade them farewell,  
Of their words to munch well,  
And revered the couplet of all.

Thus he made his ever longed search,  
For days, weeks, months from year detached.  
All maiden proved him right,  
Regardless of his sight.  
But 'bove all he revered Natash.

Competitor with sun was her;  
Gentle-faced, cherub glow, off scar.  
Burning beauty like sun,  
Having emotions torn.  
Plus a bewitching character.

At this, he called for a wedding,  
All the knights to do attending.  
For he and dear Natash,  
Shall have their vows attached.  
And that was done and knights' leaving.

Many weeks trampled their wedding,  
Troubled Natash was lain crying:  
&quot;Double plight he did have,  
Sight and bad temperance.  
The former and latter being twin. &quot;

For whenever she leave for stream,  
And arrived later than it seemed.  
He methink her a whore,  
And utter vexing words,  
&quot;You skip after men like a bitch &quot;.

And this had been her strength ofgrief,  
For her happiness has been ripped,  
By hisbad temperance,  
His thoughts, and his thought's glance.  
Thus, she spent her sorrow in ease.

She sook her mother for her grief,  
Who told her &quot;Fight on a pear tree,  
Get the fruit and swift eat,  
Then swiftly he shall see.  
Be sure `fore dawn he go with thee.

And at that she hastened to home,  
Before his marrow crushed his bone.  
She said to him in Inn:  
&quot;Sooner love, thou will see,  
And shall know what form is your home.

'Fore dawn we shall go to the brook,  
Where the pear tree retires too.  
The fruit shall give you sight,  
You shall then have less nights.  
And our love shall proceed to look.

Though he believed her less and less.  
But her admonishing him pressed.  
So, they followed the dusk.  
At morn, he woke up first.  
He woke her next, and have him pressed.

By his hasting she forgot cloth,  
And casted aside her silk robe.  
Then they got to the tree,  
Next, she swift climbed the tree,  
As he bent for her to branch hold.

And as she settled on the tree,  
Bent, to cut the pear she did seek.  
But then changed the fair pear,  
To an handsome fierce heir,  
Who contended with her: she wins.

She cut the pear and gave a bite,  
At that, the knight regained his sight.  
But his sight did irk him:  
Her wife's state on the tree:  
She was on stripe of the night.

So, he did lambaste his helper,  
And called her sundry ill letters.  
&quot;So this is what thou do,  
When my sight I did loose.  
Thou art worst than an ill leper&quot;.

Thus, she reclaimed the vexation,  
Threw at him, herbotheration:  
&quot;Is this what you will pay;  
An enormous disgrace,  
For my love and kind oblations?

Isn't it for thy sake I am thus:  
Aren't you who compelled me by force:  
'Clothings matter not now,  
My sight matters more now'.  
And after this, you call me thus? &quot;

At thuswas he sour remorseful,  
Sweat of regret he bore like pool.  
Couldn't look to her face,  
Knew he caused this disgrace.  
Remorsefully, he admit he's rude:

&quot;Dearest of all fairest nature,  
My love- surpassing fair nature.  
Take these not as you might:  
For my sight was my plight.  
But I know thee now of wisdom.

O Teren, see what wife you have:  
Like the sun in full and in half.  
Thy grace of many race,  
Thy grace without disgrace.  
Oh what fool am I to love half. &quot;

Thus they renewed their worn love bond,  
And of themselves wereyonder fond.  
For the plight of his sight,  
Plough his heart with might.  
But are now f'ever in love bound.

\*\*\*

This tale have you consumed; thou forged.  
I pray it'll not make your wit purge.  
Many of us have plights,  
Which may be heart'sor sight.



Which whispers to all our surge.

Be sure of what plight ensnare thee,  
That you do not ensnare,  
Your dream, those who'll help you,  
And wrought you f'ever fool.  
Natash is in her state for thee.

18: 09: 31: 16: 43

Adeyemi Joshua

# 'Ho! , Peter Pyper's Pet

'Ho! , Peter Pyper's Pet;  
Nay, William Wilson's wasp.'  
Be talk of your 'sires unmet,  
And let alone another man's grasp.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Hophni And Phinehas: Prophets In Disguise

The ark was conveyed to their Shiloh.  
And there is their father's hollow.  
Then they seized the medium to deflower  
The virgin precepts of the thriving pillar.  
They offered pleasant burning swimming incense,  
That irritates the kings person in persistence.  
And they abuse the power sheltering the cherubims,  
Greeting mothers and damsels with moistured glottis.  
They'd said 'rain will not fall for decades.'  
But after those words the sky cries helplessly for the mirades.  
Now they went to war drowned in pride.  
And destructive death took them on ride.

They're still lurking in those axis.  
Hophni and Phinehas; prophets in disguise are ordering practice.  
17: 03: 09: 12: 17

Adeyemi Joshua

# Horus And Isis

HORUS

Mame, let me off to the dam,  
The thane of korus getting off the pride of  
the rams.  
Go to, heretofore, be stayed me no longer,  
By heaven, I'm famished, I'm of revenge  
hunger.  
The lain are laned on the train,  
To make of his folly, I'll make of art the main.

ISIS

'Son of the sun', the rain will fall.  
Mend the net, prick the tatched tall.  
Raise the pitch of the atmosphere,  
Gird the abode, of us, make the rain fear.  
We'll sleep by the day and lay bare,  
If you stay not awhile, 'My Horus dear'.

HORUS

The cloud being scold severally,  
Swelling swelling, preparing to burst already.  
Then the hay made for his way,  
To make him of the tears stay.  
'Weep not, ho weep not', admonished be.  
But he'd wept uncontrollably before close be  
the gate of her glottis.  
How would she of such say,  
When the host of his treachery would not  
stay?  
By heaven I would return before the morn  
funeral,  
Let me hence to pounce the general.  
By this matter I crave!  
By your heart, Mame, do behave.

ISIS

Get thee hence now to my order,  
Thou make not, thou hop not yonder.

## HORUS

Cursed be the apple of my eyes,  
That beg of mildness my heart.  
I will get all I will,  
By force, choice or by Will.  
Enough of my word with thee Mame,  
My sword shall do the remaining saying.  
At least you would, perchance you return,  
Know that actions are ought to be strangle  
not be punned.  
Thy head will go off now,  
When i return, Mame, i'll replace in it house.

(Head went off)

## ISIS

Spell be spelled on earth,  
The life go not, loan me the life of death.  
The cow of Iris totter to me,  
Sword of Lily, come unveil the mystery.  
My head, had Horus, sent on a journey,  
But god-ful mystery be my merry.  
Come, oh, my head is gone off now,  
Come replace it with the Brenham Cow's.

Thus did she with her head bargain with the cow's.  
But by magic, no one knows how.

18: 02: 12: 11: 53

Adeyemi Joshua

# How About?

How about one day,  
You sleep and you wake:  
And your web is no longer existing,  
And your phone is no longer active,  
And your laptop wouldn't work.  
And you lover wouldn't wake.  
And your legs wouldn't walk.  
And your pet is no where to be found.  
And you tv set goes blank-  
Even like the always crying cloud.  
And your wife is not in her place,  
And your kids are not with you to play.  
And you strived to get to the window,  
You crawled like an adder choked by its prey,  
Struggling to peep through the window.  
And you see everywhere devastated:  
The white house retains no longer her dignity,  
Trump is equaled with the beggars at the street-  
Both caught in the claws of indecision.

How about that God you never believe  
in seem to exist.  
And the hell you called an abstract idea  
Prove its existence.  
And the Heaven you tagged  
'Allusion' appeared as the new moon.  
What if you're weighed and found wanting?

And that you've been just fooling and whirling away your eternal freedom  
you once called false ideas.

What will you do?

Adeyemi Joshua

# How Can I Contain This

My worms first bit me,  
And I was hungry:  
the demand for food levitated.  
As the hand agreed with the protest.

Then my teeth willingly greeted everything that came to his way: Junks, Creams,  
Appetizers, crabs, Meals and drinks.  
Consuming on did i care.  
And i was closely filled:  
Fed with rubbish-junks.

And now the real food is here,  
My stomach is not ready to open. My mouth was willing,  
But the hands were reluctant.

The meal is beckoning to my eyes, And my throat cursed so much.

But how can i eat, though the meal is here:  
already filled with junks.

How can i contain this?  
Seeing now that my stomach is filled.

I was hungry as if i will not eat, And now i've eaten and cannot eat.

Even, till now i'm hungry.  
Though i'm not hungry.

'Do not be desperate for anything in life, for you'll be filled with junks and when  
the real meal comes you won't be able to eat any longer'.

17: 28: 12: 11: 45

Adeyemi Joshua

# How I Wish

How I Wish

I wish I was there,  
To have you in my arms,  
Frightening the fear,  
That had caused your heart harms.

I wish I was there,  
To kiss away the pain,  
From the lips of the fear,  
That had you in sorrow lane.

I wish I was there,  
To threaten proud sorrow,  
With the force of care,  
My shoulder would not borrow.

I wish I was there  
Looking into your pupils,  
&quot;I do love you dear &quot;;,  
Such words killing your worries.

I wish I was there,  
But I' am not,  
Yet I'm with you there,  
But you know not.

Geliebte, nature will rethink,  
Ayomi, harsh times will retreat,  
Ifemi, sorrow will skedaddle,  
And joy will be left with me and you.

Proud season shall mourn itself,  
Her siblings to her be cleft,  
While we our joyful joy proclaim,  
And gracious Yahuah to praise.

Loads of kisses on lips,  
Burdening the heart with joy,



Mountain of hugs unleashed,  
While we as lovers enjoined.  
18: 09: 28: 23: 16

Note: To the best thing that ever happened to me.

Adeyemi Joshua

# Huelo Raro

I smell odd

Dawn withdrawing,  
the night led tottering in.  
The vehicle paced the express,  
Lots of negotiators their feelings express.  
Doors of blessings, jars of troubles,  
Fragrance of turmoil, Dirt like sea rumbles.  
Then to a destination or such sort,  
The vehicle did halt.  
And an officer sat adjacent me,  
Feeding me with odours' meal.  
She smell laminated faeces,  
Heaven knows if latrine gave her lashes.  
My nose fought so fiercely with my lungs,  
Till i from the vehicle got off.  
18: 01: 22: 18: 59

Adeyemi Joshua

# Human Faults

We often are afraid of what people will say,  
And forgets what we can do.

17: 15: 12: 18: 28

Adeyemi Joshua

# Human Strength

Human are not meant to depend upon human strength.

Else by it they'll be rent.

Let them learn to lean on one,

Whom by no one is born.

17: 1: 12: 13: 33

Adeyemi Joshua

# I Am Poor

I have so many a house,  
Feed my worms, neighbours, even my mouse.  
I've got the best family yet i'm very poor:  
Yea, To the works of sin i'm poor!  
18: 03: 16: 07: 16

Adeyemi Joshua

# I And Joy

Joy came my way,  
While the sun was on hay to pray.

'Hey! ', she'd called, waving at me.  
Biding me to stop-I, measuring the field.

I focused on the path that leads to distinction,  
Climbing creepers, waving distress-my expulsion.

The praying sun, spoke greatly in tongues,  
That her words hit me like throngs.

Toward my path to Canaan,  
Before me was the undisciplined Hamaan:

Whirling to and fro like east wind,  
Arresting my attention, pulling my limb.

But my attention was betrothed to Success,  
Regarding none but the seeming process.

The Old Oak Over the trees smile faintly,  
Biding me that, good turn comes gradually.

0.5 miles to the aim,  
Joy was seen beyond the lane.

Halt was i, Mouth agape;  
Twas veiled to me that, all success are Joy's gave.  
17: 11: 16: 14: 10

Adeyemi Joshua

# I Couplet

Give to man all you can,  
But Stand straight with your plan.

18: 03: 09: 06: 10

Adeyemi Joshua

# I Don't Know If I Love You

You're not the one i want,  
But my eyes can't help looking at you.  
My hunter does not you hunt,  
But his attention is fastened by your facial rule.

You're not the one i love,  
But my heart is occupied by your thought.  
My emotions is from you shove,  
But thy smiles always did i sought.

You are not my choice,  
But my soul sings you.  
No delights in your voice,  
But your lyrics enchant uuh!

Leave me for now,  
No, don't go now.  
Lost is my heart,  
Apprehended by your eyes.

Take my heart,  
Make an art-  
I said that.

My dove,  
I love

You!

17: 15: 08: 18: 10

Adeyemi Joshua



# I Love A Black But Need A White Girl

I love a black woman  
For she hails from my clan.  
She can cook my meals,  
She can speak my tongues,  
She's drilled in my culture.  
She'll pray through nights for me,  
She'll always be there for me.  
She bakes a cake and feed her toddlers first.  
She erect a strong and make a lifelong nest.  
She's economical and preserved.  
She is the taste that gives the world fragrance.  
But she's never my taste,  
For she has never stop being fake.

Here is different weaver from a different tree:  
A white woman is a white entity,  
Full of grace and laced with fortune.  
Speaks from her heart and makes you cry:  
Makes you laugh always when you want your chin work.  
Fragrance emanating from her body  
revive dead muscles without doctor's prescription.  
She's all that you want  
For she cares for all you want.  
She knows when your heart skips,  
She knows how to fix the skipped heart.

Candidly, i love a black woman  
But i want a white woman...

A white woman is my taste...  
Who'll be my.....

Searching...  
17: 22: 17: 21: 05

Adeyemi Joshua

# I Miss You

Oh, let the month become week.  
And the week by day be weak.  
Yea, let the day become minutes,  
And minute to second be limit.  
Indeed, i miss you! .  
Thy eyes, legs and facial rule.  
I thirst for the warmth of thy body,  
That exhilarates me into glory.  
I miss the fragrance from thy mouth,  
That bundles my sorrow out.  
I miss the pattern inscribe in your face,  
That are display'd when smile did frown chase.  
I miss the laughs of thy mouth,  
For they bid my worms farewell to the south.  
I miss everything about you,  
Thy eyes, legs and facial rule.  
The round balls of your legs,  
That tends to me a lovely peg.  
    Can't wait any longer, my Angel.  
    To behold you, and once more feel special.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# I Need A New Laptop

I want my turn,  
a-thirst to tap it with fun.  
Wants to take to next level, my poetry.  
Wants wealth to do the laundry.  
My ears have been whipped so much,  
By friends trends, and pleasant such:  
'Laptop keeps you exploring the hidden'  
But have i someone, that'll to me be given?  
Contests hang around waving at me to take them on a date,  
But oh what is my fate?  
Many's bills are doc and pdf files,  
But oh i'm deprived by invincible wiles.  
Enough been enough,  
By zeal, yea, do i need this stuff.  
Get me one, please and i promise that:  
When poetry and i are back from date, i'll pay back by cash.  
17: 14: 12: 22: 34

Adeyemi Joshua

# I Saw A Dragon

I saw a dragon  
With an hideous horn;  
His eyes' of fire,  
Scales hard like tyre.

His snore like the sea;  
The wave of the sea.  
His voice thunderous,  
His yawn infectious.

I turned to steal 'way,  
'fore he have me stayed.  
It opened his eyes,  
And tore me nice.

Yet I can this write:  
For that was a dream.  
18: 06: 20: 14: 50  
Inspired by Jean Kenward's "Dragon";

Adeyemi Joshua

# I Thirst For These Once Again

Heart-felt kiss, snake-like  
coil, Like the sun to the hay.  
Emotional pills of the throat.  
Finger tracing my  
y exploding my  
Face: Thirst for these once again.

10/08/2017

Enter for the contest, Oh How I Love you.

Adeyemi Joshua

# I Truth

When you can't give  
All you have, you should Keep  
What is dare to you.  
But often, to do so is good.  
18: 03: 09: 21: 31

Adeyemi Joshua

# If I Say I Love You

If i tell you i love you,  
Will you take it as forgeries?  
If my emotion is bound by thy facial rule,  
Will you call it lie launderies.  
No!  
I know you won't.  
Go!  
I myself won't.  
I'll rather woo my heart,  
Than to from you hear my stats.  
But, to be candid,  
I'm indestructibly placid.  
Fumbling through my heart,  
Searching for a word to make a start.  
But what if she says no,  
Then i'll surely go.  
No, she shouldn't go,  
No, she won't say no.  
Then, give me a word,  
Before she leaves for the world.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# If You!

If you crave to save  
The bereaved or they stored by the cave.  
Behave your heart. Carve  
A new heart that'll ignite in you of what you start.  
18: 03: 07: 23: 56

Adeyemi Joshua



# Igi Oloro Kan

Mo binu si ore mi,  
Mo so fun, irunu mi si tan.  
Mo binu si ota mi,  
Sugbon n o sofun, irunu mi si n dagba.

Mo bomirin pelu eru,  
Ni asale ati owuru pelu omije oju:  
Mo si n gbe pelu erin,  
Ati pelu etan amunu dun mo eni.

On si n dagba ni osan ati loru,  
Ti o si fi so eso elerin dodo apu.  
Ota mi ri(eso na)to n tan,  
O si mo daju wipe temi ni na.

O si yo kele wo nu ogba mi,  
Nigba ti asale ti gbe opo mi.  
Pelu inudidun ni mo fi ri lowuro;  
Ota mi na tan labe igi(eso na) , o si ro.

(Written in Yoruba language)

A translation of the poem A Poison Tree by William Blake.

Adeyemi Joshua

## Ii Couplet

Let all good make you good,  
And all your false be true.

18: 03: 09: 06: 11

Adeyemi Joshua

## Ii Truth

Don't give the meal  
Of a tattered man to a big  
And beautiful dog. What A  
Man can give, mansions of dogs can't.  
18: 03: 09: 21: 33

Adeyemi Joshua

## Iii Couplet

Wealth cannot bear you this far,  
Humility and skill, hawk your star.

18: 03: 09: 06: 13

Adeyemi Joshua

## Iii Truth

Pretending(not to know)when you have  
The knowledge of a staff.

Is better than, pretending  
To know what you're intending.

18: 03: 09: 09: 35

Adeyemi Joshua

## **Ikenna & Nkoli**

Here comes the new yam festival,  
And all town's affected by its fever.  
The chief food; Yam- Foofoo,  
Sauntered in with stormy rule.  
Twas mounted so high like an hill,  
That the feasters couldn't theirselves see.  
Variant hand pierce the mountain hill,  
Directing it towards their glottis brim.  
Nkena did much of consumption,  
Nnoli, his in-law, on the opposite did her portion.  
And when demolished is the mountain hill.  
Bewitched, both now theirselves see.  
'You're here? ', The in-law said,  
'Ee', Nkena nodded with heavy head.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# I'm

I'm a levite,  
A bold call in the twilight.  
I rise by the wave of his sigh,  
And directed by the motion of his eyes.  
I'm the mouth of this clan,  
Speaking through pipes and span.  
Being the daniel of this time,  
Shutting the door of glottis prime.  
I'm A Josh! ,  
A prophet, A prof. And a Crush.  
A Crush to every successful act,  
That by intuition scales men through heights.  
I'm called to make the difference,  
And i vow that my line will always be to others a reference.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# I'm Confused

Now i'm confused,  
Perhaps to me it's the assumed:  
Pastor had said ALCOHOL is my enemy,  
And God said love your Enemy.  
18: 03: 18: 22: 23

Adeyemi Joshua



# I'm Untouchable

Hot like fire,  
Burning like desire.  
Sulphur is all my variable,  
I'm untouchable.

The fortress of righteousness,  
The cedar of holiness.  
The horn of salvation,  
Shielded me from oppression.  
Dining with him on his table,  
I'm untouchable.

Go tell Lucifer,  
Make it clear to the weeping heifer.  
'Thou the waters thereof roar and be troubled',  
Then will my protection be doubled.  
Chilling in his stable,  
I'm untouchable.

The Lord of Host is with me,  
The God of Jacob is my refuge.  
I've been served the celestial meal,  
Encompassed by heavenly curfew.  
Sheol, Bow I'm unstoppable,  
Indeed I'm untouchable.

Go tell.  
'I'm untouchable': Jingle bell.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Imbalance

Mostly in life...

&quot;...We get what we don't want.

We want what we can't get...&quot;

17: 07: 12: 08: 28

Adeyemi Joshua

# Imbroglio

CAT

Great tale told by a dean:  
Paraphrased, story of a pale  
And desperately luminous thing,  
By will, transported to the dale.

DOG

Give me i'll take it there,  
It has no help here.  
The thing may conceive things,  
And may surpass our wits.

CAT

Okay, If that be so,  
Of what to do I don't Know.

DOG

Perhaps we should let go,  
Or it to our neighbour show.

So, did they(Always)let it go,  
Such luminious Imbroglio.

18: 03: 09: 07: 21

Adeyemi Joshua

# Immanuel

Immanuel; God with us,  
A God indeed in human form.  
Whom to us tend an horse,  
That we may ride to his heavenly abode.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Immortality Of Art

Creativity emerges with two wings,  
One aids her flying.  
The other like a sting,  
That aids her on intuition piercing.  
But she loses her wings,  
Left with one but nothing.

Music pitch her tent on the mountain,  
She travels from dale to fountain.  
Her voice incurs pleasant thrills,  
Set apart trees and rigid hills.  
Boasting in pride she loses the melody to  
sing,  
And now can't again pleasant tunes ring.

Philosophy saunters in with pride,  
He takes every eyes on ride,  
Set rules that opens rigid hearts,  
Locks back and erect on it a flat.  
But a-day, religion comes in with haughty  
humility,  
And dashes apart his entity.

Statistics announces her emergence,  
Heighten rules, awkward ideas and  
reference.  
Deceiving notions and deceptive beauty,  
With relying and relaxing duties.  
Bewitch with mean rules, earthens despise  
her,  
And death makes a league with her.

Sport sprays schemes and skilfulness,  
He kindles in variant hearts readiness.  
Sweeps along million souls in a glance,  
And ushers them into ambiguous trance.  
Twisted legs, muscle pulls, dislocations rings,  
And Debate hijacks the mic. to sing.

Debate soars in the sky on her regalia-  
seriousness,  
Erecting hearts and grooming zealousness.  
Ideas jerks around with her on the pitch,  
Hands jams, swimming eyes made reach.  
But because it's a game of win or loose,  
Earthens retreats and gets adjustable laws  
infuse.

But their is onething that thrives at last,  
Yea, the immortality of art.  
Come hail, come rain, come sunshine,  
In autumn, winter and summer she did  
shine.  
Varying to creativity, music through debates,  
Arts beauty governs the outward and the  
innates.

Their is onething;  
Immortality of  
Art!

'Cos in heaven  
She thrives;  
Art!

The creator brings  
Men together;  
Art!

He create universe  
In diverse;  
Art!

He made paradise,  
A-Lovely land;  
Art!

Eternity to come,  
Everlasting form;  
Art!

All will exist and die,  
But there is one thing,  
An indestructible thing;  
'Immortality of  
Art! '.

17: 16: 08: 20: 15

Adeyemi Joshua

# In A Flick Of Time

In a flick of time comes joy,  
When indecision did farewell coil.  
The room built at thus course,  
Did love and lives caused.  
Let us together tarry,  
In joy and peace to merry.

But, if indifferent you cherish,  
Spare an ease if the love be not perish.  
But if love you did cherish,  
Then our purse will be love be replenish.

Look not down at a being,  
'Cos his virtue is yet and unseen.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# In Hope

When in hope,  
I can no longer cope.  
Then i'll give up,  
To be filled up.  
17: 19: 12: 18: 32

Adeyemi Joshua

# In That Place

## IN THAT PLACE

Their is absence of truth,  
Even there lies no lie.  
Trust cannot find her root.  
Distrust even did die.

In that place,  
Joy is like the chaff blown by may's wind.  
Even Sadness, cannot face  
The dexterity veiling the pillar's hind.

In that place,  
Cry and anguish, made love and bethrot.  
Peace and hope, like dice were shoved.  
That place is the home of many race.

That place ask not of culture,  
It doesn't believe you're old or young.  
It wouldn't ask if not you believe in rapture,  
Or you're to death a throng.

That place is a home of desolation,  
Sad-Joy, Happy-strife, Hope-death have no room.  
Even all opposite pairs hails blooms.  
Their's home of trivial confusion.

That place wouldn't if you're a sage or not,  
Or if to sin you're knot.  
Whether you are an hermit,  
Or if to ignorance permit.

In that place, no life no strife,  
No Peace, no war, No cry  
No joy, No Hope, No curiosity.  
Many did it crave,  
But few did themselves willingly gave.  
Even that place cannot save,  
It is nowhere but grave.

17: 11: 17: 16: 28

Adeyemi Joshua

# In The Mood

Josh's Tidings

The forefinger traveled across my battered back  
Like a snail,  
And I felt ripples of waves traveled within me  
Like a plane.

18: 09: 13: 10: 03

Adeyemi Joshua

# Inmersión

## IMMERSION

Communing with the heavenlies

Hovers around the concept:

BAPTISM.

When it goes CLOCKWISE,

All being adjusts to the

law of the celestials to thread

the path of safety.

The GRAVITY of the event

barging into your heart,

Feeds you with Holy Spirit,

Like a TEA.

The power succeeding the

this thriving immersion

Burns the work of flesh

Than the cruelest CHEMICAL.

Though immersion baptism

Is not the key to receiving

the Holy Spirit.

But by it's law shall you

be accounted as one of the spirits.

Immersion betrothed to Baptism,

Is a salt in a delicacy.

It gives your spiritual life taste,

And wrought not your labour in Yah a waste.

Be immersed and

you'll be reserved.

18: 03: 01: 17: 30

Adeyemi Joshua

# Intrusión

"Gosh! , by heaven who is this again? "  
He flew holding unto the wall as it's aid.  
It leaped higher, when the light i on again.  
He retrieved as the shadow fled.  
My fist struck the wall,  
To have it on the tile fall.  
But the more i hunt it,  
The cockroach escapes it.  
18: 01: 30: 22: 53

Adeyemi Joshua

# Ishthar

Ishthar, the mother of all goddess:

Eating pigs, hallowing incense.

Thy fruit has extended to easter,

Draging many souls to destruction's fiesta.

You've taken what you can't return:

Even precious souls have you, turn after turn:

But you shall forever in the lake of fire boil.

17: 11: 18: 16: 17

Adeyemi Joshua

# It Doesn't Matter

It doesn't matter is you're perfect:  
What does is giving your all in your aspect.  
18: 03: 18: 06: 43

Adeyemi Joshua



## Iv Couplet

Tell the tale told timed time.

Pay picked price per prime.

18: 03: 09: 06: 15

Adeyemi Joshua

## Ix Couplet

Talk, but don't be loquacious,  
Be mute, but don't be suspicious.

18: 03: 09: 06: 28

Adeyemi Joshua

# Jesus

Aside J..E...S....U....S,  
Lies no other merchant.  
That be to you a saviour,  
And in turn again a servant.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Jingle Bell!

Jingle, jingle, jingle bell.  
Let the sea and ocean tell,  
Of the descending king,  
That did luxury bring.  
Hay the day and let us say.  
Nay, let's close our eyes to pray.

Jingle, Jingle, Jingle bell.  
Let to weak be all spell.  
The multifaceted trip of life,  
Should elapse along with strife.  
Let the groan seize a while,  
And all storm should now be whil'd.

Jingle, Jingle, Jingle bell.  
Let the goodness that had fell.  
Now and now be raised,  
As the angel trumpet praise.  
Let all life sketch a grimace,  
And all dungeon now tend a surface.

Jingle, Jingle, Jingle bell.  
Let it be jingled by he or a girl.  
Let all that is wroth bad,  
Should now be humble like the lad.  
All i care for,  
Is that all positives you by more be more.

Jingle, Jingle, Jingle bell.  
Oh....enough of this spell.  
Let the saviour now trust the sky,  
And descend hither to arrest our cry.  
Let ho! , the judgement be now,  
I care not if it'll weigh me down.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Johnny

Pale Johnny ranto the stream,  
And in gay, into it leapt,  
Then, the fierce stream had him gripped,  
Tightly, till he ceased to breath.

Poor I mourned him from afar.  
But being trapped, couldn't move nigh.  
But sooner, my tears did halt,  
As I an archangelsaw;

The Angel traversed the stream,  
And so brought Johnny with him,  
Saying &quot;Do not go again&quot;  
With gestures and flew away.

But immediately he left,  
Johnny again to stream crept.  
And the stream again him munched,  
But the Angel not return.

18: 08: 09: 15: 28

Note: This poem is inspired by William Blake's &quot;The Chimney  
Sweeper&quot;.

Josh Berry

Adeyemi Joshua

# Joy

Like a rigid hill she stands  
With her naughty look-  
Pouting and smiling,  
redish chin, yellowish skin.  
Looking like the new moon,  
striving to get her strength,  
and bursts out bright,  
beckoning to eyes to  
behold and see.

Most time, i followed them-  
even her stealthy eyeballs,  
turning 360 degree, like  
a lonely strained compass.

Even if sadness had taken me on a mile,  
Her physiognomy did make me smile.  
Sometime, i'd said to her:

'You know, sometime you seem funny! '.

Again she pout.  
17: 11: 17: 19: 00

Adeyemi Joshua

## Jude Verse 9

'Don't touch him',  
Lucifer did frightened him.  
Moses i'd kicked his bucket,  
By the foolishness of his pocket.  
To be caught into heaven, his body.  
Gabriel descended for the course.  
But as he lowered to lift the body,  
Lucifer appeared to claim the corpse.  
'He disobeyed the master,  
By presenting himself as the dean.  
'Twas on my law he did lean.  
Therefore, he's mine, go tell the master.'  
As he(Lucifer) stooped for the course.  
Michael appeared girded with his wrath.  
'I rebuke you in the name of the Lord.'  
He affirmed and vanished with the corpse.  
    Clothed and shuffled with disgrace.  
    Lucifer was off to his usual relay.  
    While Gabriel returned to his phase,  
    Honour'd by the welcome of Angelic gaze.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Juxtaposition

Yahushua

At the age of 12, he was ripe at the temple,  
Trying wits and billing knowledge.  
His birth was mysterious, his ministry thus simple.  
At 33, purposed, his breath bid adieu to his age.

Mohammed

At the age of 25, he'd been a gold digger,  
Betrothed to A maiden handful in age and experience than him:  
Perhaps, he would get from her all life triggers.  
Ministry swathed in fury, done, his breath took a leave.

Both pair of contrasting attributes,  
One as a sword twain as a tribute.  
Many folks tropping after the two phase,  
And longing to see them, are many a face.

I think initiatives should portray a distinction.  
(On whom to follow) , even if spirituallity fumbled in the clarification.  
18: 03: 09: 22: 24

Adeyemi Joshua



# 'Ke A Joyful Noise

Ajosh form of sonnet....

'Kill thy glottis pride.  
Endow the Lord and take him on ride.

A joyful shout that dazes the earth.

Joy trampling on joy, life strangling death.  
Over princes, kings and queens.  
Yuletide season, when he did reign.  
Fear your layrnx with an earth-quaking shout  
Usurp your life, praise God, without doubt.  
Lend your heart to one who owns it.

Neptune, Venus, Jupiter loves to do it.  
Ointment on the feet of one who ever win.  
Incense of words to one who'll convey with rapture's train.  
Shout, make noise, elate your heart,  
Endow the Lord with you praise, Bill your eyes!

17: 29: 08: 20: 40

Adeyemi Joshua

# Know Life

Life gives you a bite,  
And apply her balm:  
(That does not cure it,  
But bakes and widen it.)  
Life take your meat,  
And share it with your teeth.  
Life takes what belongs to you,  
And represent it to you as new.  
Life call you what you're not,  
To wrought you what you're not.  
Life advice your sole to destruction,  
And the first to mock your tribulation.  
Life bethrot to you death,  
And be to your burial, the first.  
Life is ill in her own garment,  
Be well first, before treat her ailment.  
18: 03: 23: 22: 47

Adeyemi Joshua

# Know!

Do not give yourself to  
What you cannot take yourself from. (Know!)  
18: 03: 10: 12: 40

Adeyemi Joshua

# La Doncella Oscilante

The winter stood amaze,  
As the summer set the atmosphere a-blaze.  
The swaying maiden is found in nought,  
For the scorching sun had with it fought.

All dawn does the sun arrives early,  
And the lady could no longer tarry.  
18: 01: 12: 22: 37

Adeyemi Joshua

# La Luna Celosa

Peeping from the heaven's curtain,  
The moon gazed at me.  
Thinking on something about me:  
'He'll never be sent away with his burden'.  
18: 01: 23: 22: 27

Adeyemi Joshua

# La Paz Y Su Auricular(Arabian Sonnet)

## PEACE AND HER EARPIECE

My eyes greeted the way to the class,  
Saw different people with different eyes,  
Some without and with glass,  
Some toss around like an empty mass.

Then did i saw a spirit before me:  
Then, elated was my glottis.  
But within her ears was an earpiece.  
Then i think i heard the voice of the Holy Spirit.

I called and called her till i was nearer,  
For the more i move closer it seem to her farther.  
Till i removed the 'piece from her ears, she proved deafer.

Then she did saw me an exclaimed: 'Oh josh, you're here? '.  
So, are many who YHWH calls which cannot hear,  
Till he take the earpiece away from their ears.  
18: 01: 09: 06: 45

Adeyemi Joshua

# Lady April Draws Near

The land should arise in fear:  
The apples, berries and pears.  
The Jungle should elect the fairs:  
Lions, Leopards and the deers.  
Let the sea relent of the fare:  
The rumour that transports the cares.  
While all human with all bear,  
As we celebrate our fairest dear:  
Let's set our pen in tears,  
As Lady April totter here.  
18: 03: 29: 15: 48

Inspired by Gary Stroud: National Poetry Month Celebration.

Adeyemi Joshua

# Las Tres Hermanas

The 3rd witch: 'Anon! '.

The 2nd witch: Be stayed at once.

The 1st witch: Brute should kiss death.

All: Oui, Cat's-fierce, hoodlum hood, death shall kill death.

18: 01: 27: 07: 55

Adeyemi Joshua



# Last Of The Strong Ones

The battle is over,  
Herald are sent and uncovered.  
Elites are deported from the nook and crannies.

Leaders of the war are now demised.  
Aggression and oppression escorted love;  
Serendipities of hoity clamour are shoved.  
Time came and gone

Overruled by peace life moves on.  
Frights of bullets escaping from the pistol glottis deceased.

Truck of ammunitions had all their periods missed.  
Halt of demolition thrived,  
Elated hearts, adorned souls again did rise- but

Some are paralyzed, two eyes with no hand.  
Trance of ambiguity made more of them strand.  
Resting in afflicted peace; the casualties.  
Of all the dead, their breath hold unto them atleast.  
Night seemed a breaking new dawn,  
Graced with deception and truthful morn.

Origin of the clan is again renovated,  
News and joyful dirge are transported.  
End of all comes; rumour of clamour; but onething life owns;  
Strong ones eat the teeth-breaking part of the bone

Adeyemi Joshua

# Learn I

Remain yourself first,  
Then for discovery a-thirst.  
Do not give yourself to liquor,  
Your nose be not deaf by savours.  
The land learn his  
Sea see his.  
You too  
Look!  
18: 03: 10: 20: 54

Adeyemi Joshua

## Learn Ii

Take not the path earlier taken,  
Even if thou wilt, ne'er be mistaking,  
To follow another roughed footsteps,  
Create your own steps!

18: 03: 10: 20: 55

Adeyemi Joshua

## Learn Iii

Bother no more: You'll know the truth,  
By Its stem, by its root, by its fruit.  
18: 03: 10: 20: 56

Adeyemi Joshua

# Learn To Learn

Bill your ears always to listen  
To talks and ideas. Fasten  
Your heart to passion  
of indisguise vision.  
Create master  
Heart.  
Learn  
to learn  
Not often to  
Earn. W'ever you sow  
Doesn't sprout by heart's zeal.  
So does learning did heart till.  
When the seed drops on the  
Land. The innate fluid fill  
The hollow brawl hole  
Till it's closed.  
To learn,  
Learn!

17: 12: 09: 17: 14

Adeyemi Joshua

# Leave Him!

Leave the one who has no God,  
He'll get all he want.  
He have all he hunt.  
He'll be to many Lord.  
But all will last him alone in the world.  
18: 01: 28: 15: 32

Adeyemi Joshua

# Lecture Razz

Lecture Razz

In our own school,  
We're so rude.  
We've got no dime to pay them.  
Well, many pluck thorough hem.

Their interest not bound  
By their profession.  
Rather, they are bound,  
By their decisions.

Oceans of dilapidated lies,  
That have them to their fatuousness tied.  
Their wits betrothed to cumshaw,  
Trading their dignity for junks.

Sell your body or no mark.  
Give me a peck or turn back.

\*And they want their own scholars,  
Fit in like Arizona's \*

&quot;It's better you listen now or never.  
For the assignments: former and latter.  
Submit it with your new handouts,  
Or you'll be graciously marked out.

\*The school authority didn't approve that:  
But you employed that as newly made dart.  
To Pierce the success of students,  
And mock their hard work and prudence\*

What! He stood by his words,  
Make them drink from the gourd  
Of failure, those who refused,  
To be of their rights confused:  
Many did the razz fail,  
And false reports he raised.

"They are lackadaisical and proud.  
Thus, I had to make tune failure loud"

'Cos they wouldn't pay cumshaw,  
You wrought their efforts flaws.

"40k, if you want to change F to A.  
Nothing k and you will ebulliently fail.  
You can prove your intelligence,  
And I will prove my competence"

\*Eni to mo way,  
Oun lo mo we. \*'

Is it your fault?  
Of course its not.

Baba oko mi\*

If you do not loot,  
How will you look good?  
If you don't merge the cumshaw to regionals,  
How will you take family to cinemas?

Letting wisdom go  
Eating the best flows.  
Creating worries,  
Tilling crookery.  
Ultra folly save,  
Rusty conscience base.  
Enmity of goal.

Rewriting fortune,  
Appraising wits' doom.  
Zebra in nature,  
Zebra that punctures.

Our Lecture Razz,  
Well-llly done sir.

Josh Berry



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Adeyemi Joshua

# Let

Let your soul cobble my sole,  
And thy toe to my feet sow.  
Lend me thy life and thy thought,  
For all this i did sought.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Let Heaven Bear Me Witness

Let the heaven bear me witness,  
Of a matter that lies there in my heart.  
That hatred did strife,  
With my glowing princess.  
Why is it so?  
That they don't take seat in one?  
Hatred, strife and oh!  
Did wage war against my love'd one.  
Is it the creator's wish?  
Or by human's law they are dish'd?  
Tell me the genesis of their enmity,  
Hatred, strife and love are suppos'd to dwell in conformity.  
    My bothers persist,  
    Till malice, the three resist.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Let Me Alone

I made covenant with their ancestors,  
Weighing and balancing them to beat all factors.  
With right outstretched arm did i convey them,  
Even through the indifferent sea.  
My eyelids troubled their enemies:  
That they may be convinced of my presence among them.

Then when they onward abound:  
Even when they kissed progression.  
They forgot my shared love.  
Remonstrated before thee, even to me.  
And I by thy soothing words, repented of my wrath-  
Even my waxed hot like the furnace heated over and over again.  
And so was i repented.

But see!

Even you, that pleads!

Consider their evil.

For their course you have been stayed this long:  
Even that my dwelling may rest within their bowel.  
But lo! .  
They're into gayism,  
They're into lesbianism,  
They see no crime in lottery.  
Even respect for the aged made no league with them.  
Clothed are they in all abnormanilities:  
And you said i should overlook?

Let me alone!

But he again besought him:  
Their acts(said he)will slay them.  
17: 27: 17: 14: 56

Adeyemi Joshua

# Let Me Breath

Enough of the stress,  
Enough of the distress.  
Malice today, tomorrow pit.  
Please! , let me breath.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Let Thy Kingdom Come

He was given a cane,  
In place of a Sugar cane.  
He felt the pain lying in wait for the love,  
Let thy freedom come.

He was by blundgeon led,  
Then was by rice and beans fed.  
Then Said he; 'Pain comes before love'.  
Oh Let thy freedom come.

A mirror of confusion was to him given,  
Soils, stones, beads was from him taken.  
They took away his values and left him in mirror's form.  
Let thy freedom come.

'Take 2 and give fifty',  
They manipulated his intuit.  
'2 bags of chocolate is better than fifty disabled men-war'  
Let thy freedom come.

We will come back to you,  
And forever we'll abide in the same rule.  
We'll give you ammunitions and guns,  
Oh thy freedom is gone.

Oh thy freedom is gone,  
Apprehended by witty fun.  
Trade thee thy values and norms,  
For things that are yet to come.  
Oh they are forever gone,  
Horror when will thy freedom gun?  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Let's Converse

It pricks me to discover that the first poet was a woman... Where were men.  
Well, men are leading... Where are women.

18: 04: 06: 14: 26

Adeyemi Joshua

# Life In Death; Death In Life

Trivailing is life in pain:  
Groaning to bring forth a child,  
Sooner or later she did sire death:  
Ouu! ... ' How can a white pap  
comes from a black pot? '.

Yea...

'One who does not live,  
Pays death no debt.'  
17: 11: 30: 21: 10

Adeyemi Joshua



# Life's Altitude

Living,  
only,  
In,  
Inn.

Sitting,  
Closely,  
Opposite,  
Axis.

Pushing,  
Pulling,  
Tyrant,  
Sychophants.

He lives,  
He eats,  
He dies! .

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Liken You To; What Will I?

What will i liken you unto?

'Cos thy rule is rigid hitherto.

A lamb or an howling panther?

Nay, they serve not an answer.

Thou will be a-sight,

To an hunter that dwell on the site.

Safely and colorfully girded with bow,

Rotating his head like the wind for a hunting show.

Surrounded also was he by a troop,

Whom by courage prepared him soup.

In them did his fearful courage rely,

Yet to his bow he fear'd to hunting comply.

Thou as well surrounded by divine fruit,

Did fear to sickness shoot.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Lillies

Reel over the atmosphere.... faster,  
The swarms hops thither...

18: 04: 03: 14: 23

Adeyemi Joshua

## Limerick 10

Zoya travelled through the world's depth,  
On her journey she met death.  
'What seek thou? ', he asked her.  
Wealth, luxury is from me far.  
'Go! ', take none, they're death.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Lindsey Trowell

Several Loaves wating for turn  
Before him: baked and moistured, in fire burned.  
Assembly of Wine and densed drinks,  
His stomach for all this think.  
Besides and aside, there they lie too,  
Chains of Beverages, in twos:  
Soft and hard, light and thick,  
Wild and fair, pompous and meek.  
The larder had done her part:  
Set before him to eat, was also the mat:  
But he was tied in his mouth:  
Eyes beholding, tongue did doubt.  
Stomach pressed toward the earth with stools.  
How would they expect him to eat the food?  
18: 03: 28: 10: 02

Inspired by John Smith's experience in Pamaunkee, in his book, The third book  
'The proceedings and Accidents of the English colony in Virginia' and it's chapter  
II 'What happened till the first supply. (1624) ....

Adeyemi Joshua

# Lion And Lamb

I sat at the shore at the  
Break of the day. When the,  
Sun steals from the vast curtain of nature,  
Peeping through human infrastructures.  
When I saw, a lamb beyond the transcendent  
sea,  
Measuring the path of the pompous forest,  
Chewing cud in its mouth, Its mother did flee,  
Or perhaps left it to self-will. In Earnest,  
It leaps as its joy bears it, carressing,  
The root of the hung trees, seducing  
The attention of the indifferent wind.  
It paced indifferently dogging the wind.  
It rises and lays as his eyes ordered him,  
Made fun of the bugs, a-feared the lices,  
Trampled on its meal; filled to stupor is it.  
Then in a glance,  
Like the switch of bewitched time.  
Destruction tottered toward its axis;  
A large Lion emerged from the deepest  
forest,  
(Twas noon, closest to the lamb's rest)  
Conspicuous and bogus,  
Lifted beyond the earth, fiercer than the  
octopus.  
Without ears, undaunted like the rock.  
The forest echoed the rhythm of his noise.  
The lamb could perceive an ill omen;  
For all nature refused to say to its prayer  
&quot;Amen&quot;.  
Closer, closer, it edged toward it,  
Desirous tongue and famished teeth,  
Eyes sculpted in anger, Jaws sketched for  
blood,  
Stomach widened at pace, intestine be the  
gourd.  
The lamb realised sooner but late,  
Overtaken by fear, the lion would have his  
take.

"When he comes, Give to whom honour is  
due"

It's mother had said. Heart willing, limbs  
refused.

It's shadow made it fall thrice,

Teeth greeting it before it rise.

Thus, the Lion swathed in fury,

Bated by ill-will, made an ill-story.

'What would it do with it's corpse, ' I'd  
thought.

Before I remembered, It's already dusk.

Another howl shriek from beneath afar,

An howl swallowing it's noise, breaking the  
bar!

18: 02: 20: 11: 56

Adeyemi Joshua

# Listen!

Let the toad till the land.  
But the fold fill the Land.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Live By Obedience

Achan the son of Carmi,  
The son of Zabdi.  
The son of zerah,  
Of the tribe of judah.  
In whom conveteousness did seat,  
And undisciplined eyes treat.  
Soar higher in the sky of doubt,  
And settled on disobedience's mouth.  
They forewarned by the dean,  
Not by hand to touch filthy things.  
But He(Achan) , seduced by gold.  
Did copulate with sin and despised the foretold.  
    When their copulation did fruit conceive.  
    Stoned to death was he and the deceived.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Lo Que Un Hombre Debería Aprender

Let a man give himself joy first. And then he'll find joy in what other give.

Adeyemi Joshua

# Lord, Witness Me

Oh Lord, witness me.  
Faithful not, convert me.  
No, not i, just disguise.  
Can't do that, led by my vice.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Lottery Of The Soul

He wouldn't call you  
But you gave yourself willingly to him:  
Lottery of the soul.

You trade your love with her  
But she was clothed in distrust:  
Lottery of the Soul.

You tend to get  
all your heart despises:  
Lottery of the soul.

You've sold your soul:  
Exchange of wood for gold.

Lottery of the soul!  
17: 1: 12: 08: 11

Adeyemi Joshua

# Love

You cannot discover the right  
Things till it's for mouth ripe.  
18: 03: 10: 12: 40

Adeyemi Joshua

# Love Lake

Hands reached into  
the heart of the lake;  
then i fall into-  
reaching out for a take.  
18: 03: 27: 15: 23

Adeyemi Joshua

# Love's Cloak

Love is not bound by what the eyes see,  
But she's choked by what heart feel!

18: 03: 11: 23: 40

Adeyemi Joshua

# Love's Dilemma

Does love change her garment,  
Or Its human that change her raiment?

18: 03: 10: 15: 48

Adeyemi Joshua



# Love's Labour

By anxiety you're gone.  
Heavy heart and battered soul,  
You left with me.  
My emotions craves for your endowed palms,  
Moistured with relieving pills:  
Let the lyrics repeat itself.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Make A Choice (For Yourself)

Oh.... What a poem!

Sad, happy, Joy, fear, Weariness...

I slept and woke reading this poem...

My lecturer talked about it...

And I felt the tiny urge of getting a taste of it...

Which i've not regretted, for the tiny particles had beget a whole...

Love this piece...

Though was carried away at some point...

Lost at some point...

Till my fearful eyes fed on the death of Michael...

And of how his pest totter after him 3years later...

Desolation sum up the poet...

Luke to bear his own path...

Your parent will sow the seed in you,

You alone water and determine how it'll grow.

You may have at first instance, in the journey, clues,

But you shall reap whatever you sow.

Joshua.

(Inspired by Williams Wordsworth's Michael: A Pastoral Poem) .

Adeyemi Joshua

# Mama's Skirt

Mama's skirt was pulled  
At the helm by the slightest finger:  
The grip was fooled:  
For the tip of the shortest lingered.

Mama had waved this off,  
And the gentle breeze commemorate her action-  
'thout looking back, harder she waved her skirt off,  
And their was the birth of a commotion:

The owner of the finger was  
Lifted beyond the earth, dashing  
Her back at the fiery cooking pot at force:  
Then mama looked back- twas her littlest grand daughter burning.

- -

Observe well  
before take action.  
Good deed we tell  
by their actions.  
18: 04: 01: 22: 26

## Commentary:

The poem opens on a little finger holding mama's skirt, perhaps because of joy. But the woman would not look back but flung the skirt and little finger loses the grip and was at the cooking pot crashing. She turns back to see her beautiful little grand daughter burning. It's a moral of: Observe well before taking action.

Adeyemi Joshua

# Man's Instinct

Monday is in the heart,  
And Tuesday on the nerves.  
It's neither in the day,  
Not in the blossom hay.  
But it lays in our brain:  
Our knowledge that is trained,  
To see it as it's called,  
And see it not as flawed.  
Man believes what he will:  
All dwell in his instinct.  
18: 06: 12: 16: 00

Adeyemi Joshua

# March 16th

Let's be actual,  
And in extension, factual.  
Their are some tale told,  
That're untrue untill we behold.

Their is difference between being a lady and a woman,  
A lady showcases, but industrious is a woman.

I have a mother,  
Though we've often disowned each other.  
But the cord binding the pair,  
Even if we're far make us near.  
A beauty that does not brag:  
No artificial, yet my eyeballs on the floor she drag.

'A friend had said, 'she dress to my taste'.  
Yes that's true, Her smile is like Derbal Herbal tooth paste.

But be sure of something,  
She is best in her thing,  
She is best in dressing,  
She is best in cooking (ptwuuuaaahhh) ....  
Ask me how do i know? ... I ate her words...

Hahaha...

She is best in crying (ostrich tears) ...

And over all....

She is best in...

You'll guess? ...

Try guess...

No option? ...

Harder...

She

is

best

In

Sleeping! ! ! Hahaha..

But trust me, she knows what she's doing.

A natural beauty,  
Yahuah's beauty,  
Eyes glazed with honey,  
Sweetning our soul, costier than money...

(Go and wear all the make ups of the world,  
you cannot be beauty than she is.)

Let me stop blabbing...

Today is D-day...

A year up...

Don't worry dear, no more spiritual struggle.

You got all by your side..  
Josh also will not from you hide.

Let's be cordial today...

Tomorrow we'll change....

Sha prepare fried rice...

Happy Birthday to my ever

Natural Mummy....

Though, i'll disown you tomorrow...

Hahaha

18: 03: 16: 08: 45

Adeyemi Joshua

## Marriage As A Vehicle: Two Drivers

He jumped into the vehicle,  
By the staring he praised the Oracle.  
Billed the pedals, scolded the horn,  
Clutched the clutch, pricked by fun.  
Potholes and howling gutters  
KIA on the way, tossing their triggers.  
Hay and dusk blowing ordeals,  
Omen of bitterness lurking in the lorry.  
And then he visited the filling station,  
Then 'over did he the staring to his lover.  
His lover now in remonstrance hover-  
'Potholes feud, traffic strangling notions'.  
Jogging into potholes, she pricked her lover 'The Lazier'.  
She has forgotten: Marriage's toss by two drivers.  
17: 17: 09: 11: 32

Adeyemi Joshua



## Mathew 27

We celebrate a good friday,  
That was to him a bad day.  
When all his honour,  
Gear'd into a rumours of clamour.  
Now, leap we about in the hay.  
Like a lion's tail.  
But in those period,  
He was shunned by rods.  
We move now around,  
Like an elated hound.  
But his independence was deprived,  
As he was tossed around like dice.

Hence, let this Good day,  
Be not to him again a bad day.  
But lend out your strenght,  
To exalt him in a length.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Me And Thee

Lorry, land and lakes,  
Fishes, fields and flights.  
What relationship does these wroth?  
Same is me to thy sort.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Me And You (My Doubt!)

I doubt their will be heaven without the sky,  
I argue their will be moon when the sun is high.  
I doubt their will be day without the light,  
I doubt the stars will brag without the night.  
I argue their will be rich without the poor,  
Or if the sun does not retire the sky will pour?  
Daffodils will never be elated without the hay,  
Owl will never sing her dirge in the day.

Honour does not pitch her tent, without value.  
Value herself will not sprout in the absence of self-discipline.  
Who is called the king with humans?  
Or does the Lion governs over weeds and thorns?  
Without the Lord JESUS CHRIST, who are the legions of Angel?  
So do i doubt my existence without you, my Angel.

17: 19: 08: 18: 00

Adeyemi Joshua

# Me, Myself And I

I will live very long,  
And I will do exploit very young.  
18: 03: 21: 09: 02

Adeyemi Joshua

# Mel

I saw a big grin,  
Moistured with mild and clean.  
Full of bewitching traits,  
DOING all pleasantries create.

A smile glazed with honey,  
Catching my attention than money.

Biding me to accompany it,  
To the world of open teeth.

Mild eyes with: Humble's avenue.  
Maybe later i'll continue...

Adeyemi Joshua

# Men Are Beasts

Men are beasts,  
Beast always on feast.  
Wallowing wealth in palms,  
Faithful prayer in psalms.  
But when she came,  
She brought with her a fame.  
She changed his name,  
She made him in trait lame.  
He in pleasantries format,  
Wrought her an active dormant,  
Tossed her around like chips,  
To and fro in a flip.  
Then she said he his bad,  
He in return christened her mad.  
Who now is to blame?  
One with ego or who wrought one lame?  
Pandemonium, brutality abound.  
Death even lurked yet around.  
Their abode is bewitched with strifes,  
Pressed destiny and choked life.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Mi Alegria

The panther growl at me,  
Want to have me as a meal.  
But i saw a hand handled it teeth,  
Now, let it come and eat me.

18: 01: 17: 20: 56

Adeyemi Joshua

# Money To God

Money does not matter when you have God,  
But if you have no God money will away from you nod.

17: 26: 08: 22: 30

Adeyemi Joshua



# Moral

Hit your head against the wall,  
Climb the ladder of the heaven so tall.  
Mend and cobble all Slackened Evils:  
You cannot please the devil.  
18: 03: 09: 21: 50

Adeyemi Joshua

# My 1000th Poem

Miles have i spent,  
Years and month my pen did rent.

1 poem started it all.  
0 worry; stress fall.  
0 delay; I billed my initiatives.  
0 coin; paid the dean of all creatives.  
Time evolved around me,  
Heaven served me pleasant meals.

Periods of test i write still  
Omnipotent did me feed.  
Endless inspiration lurks around me.  
Motion of success keep pushing me.

Metres on metres my pen did cry.  
Yuletide and Easter; heaves all like sigh.

1 day have i sat to think  
0 worry; the weaver did my brain blink.  
0 delay; my blood keep pushing me-write  
write.  
0 coin; Mercy bade for me-before i was a-  
sight.  
Tasked i my eyes day and night.  
Hall of fame; one day i'll be a-sight.

Pen tread the path of exploit.  
Order of life, i did exploit.  
Enchanting rhymes i often crave.  
Mending my piece, avoiding disgrace.

Maker? , i'll continue to write.  
Yams season, drought till all is bright.

1 day will i break the cord.  
0 worry; that day will i be Lord.  
0 delay; mood and readiness are bethroted.  
0 coin; that often gets me elated.

Ten times ten times ten give birth to this.  
Heaven bear me witness; Elevate me at least.

Praying often day and night.  
Old and new folks trying to loose what i  
knot tight.  
Elevation is all yet i crave for.  
Mounting still with pen and i'll never fall.  
17: 05: 09: 14: 45

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Aspiration

Maybe i should become a toad,  
And lurk in the british embassy.  
Among the chairs and heart-broken files,  
Sitting on millions of deflowered flies.  
Then when they're boarding the plane  
Will i hop and hop towards them.  
And as they often do to me  
Will they ignore and erect their attention.  
And then will i climb the stairs,  
And saunter till i get up there.  
And beneath one of their shoes  
will i shelter. That my safety can  
in Joyful dreg abound. Then as  
The plane takes off, will i be  
elated, to behold Washington.  
But what if he steps on me?  
What if...? What will i do?

If i am a Jelly-Fish,  
Glowing in pride beneath the sea.  
And my existence is special,  
To tamkalash and all disgusting folks?  
Then will i swim from Nigeria,  
To different parts of the world.  
And as the dawn dawn will i  
transform, when Washington is  
Wrought in my sight.  
But what if a wanderer wanders  
to my path, coupled with his prey holder,  
To withheld breath from me?  
What if he catches me in his net?  
What if...? What will i do?

Oh i know! I'll bid my worms.  
Till i become an eagle.  
And i'll soar and soar from  
coast to coast, ridges to ridges,  
Hills to hills, mountains to  
mountains, valleys to valleys,

stream to stream and after  
the long and strenuous adventure.  
Will i be elated by glittering roads,  
flowered streets, virgin cars,  
pleasant houses, gorgeous damsels,  
diligent Juveniles, rigid electricity.  
Boasting companies- Washington's regalias.  
Then will i mount on a fig tree,  
And transform to the real me.  
And measure the beauty of the land,  
With my heart, eyes and hands.  
But what if as i soar in pride  
My rival denies me of my stand?  
What if her air blows pass me  
And press breath out of my heathen draws?  
Or if a egg-bellied littlun,  
Fed with curry goats points his arrow  
To make of me a fun?  
What if he aim at me?  
What if he aimed right? -  
Heaven forbid! , stop thinking that way.  
But what if?  
What if....? What will i do?

But of onething i'm i sure,  
And to my moistured heart is it pure.  
That before the death of this year,  
Loose the knot, i'll be there!  
17: 26: 08: 20: 43

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Dilemma

The more the wave of love at me rumble,  
The more I enter into trouble.

18: 03: 09: 18: 15

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Discovery

I'd loved her so much and wanted her out,  
To behold her beauty, to have interest in me sprout.  
Here gentle beauty advocated by her face,  
Her blended shape merging with Cherubic's race.

So, I for all ways sought,  
To bring her out of her house. A thought  
Then travelled through my heart,  
And I apprehended it and held it tight:

I moved closer to her house,  
And began to throw stones and mouse  
At the roof, window and doors of her dwelling place,  
Just to behold her emotions draining face.

And I continued in this for seconds  
overwhelmed by minutes,  
In my actions with no retreat.  
Many came out to stop me,  
But would I heed?  
No, till i behold her,  
Only that: even her smile.  
Sooner as I continued,  
Then i felt changed was the mood.

The door paved a-while,  
And I saw the gentle breeze took her on ride.  
Like a stealing ink from the cardboard,  
I saw her dazzling beauty girded in oceans of words.

But she didn't appear as she looked but in fury,  
Then I discovered that beauty is not in the eyes but within.  
18: 03: 23: 21: 03

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Dog

My dog is funny,  
sweetning my soul like honey.

When i say to it  
Sit  
He does sit.

When I say stand,  
Immediately he raise his legs-hands.

Jump I'll say,  
It'll throw itself up and on bare floor lay.

When I say eat,  
He bring out his teeth  
(exercise its)lips  
Before eats.

What a funny dog:  
Always hungry of hug!

I did have cock too,  
But didn't know that at them it look.

At the dusk, at fall of the snow.  
By heaven, I heard it crow.  
18: 04: 03: 15: 46

Poet's Note: Inspired by John Argard.... When you have such funny pets, you'll feel so lively and sometimes disturbed (by their play) .

Adeyemi Joshua



# My Future Partner

My Future Partner

Though I've not seen her,  
Or known her before,  
But I already feel the joy,  
She'll not lend but give.  
I love you in advance.

Josh Berry

18: 09: 04: 20: 42

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Gift I Want You To Give Me This New Year...

1) I want you to move closer to Yahweh,  
For in that will he pave a way.

2) Endeavor to do whatever he instruct you:  
Multitudous joy is bound by such rule.

3) Follow him wherever he hence,  
And then will success follow you thence.

4) Pray often even if there seem no answer,  
For then will he make mammon your servant.

5) Strife to Meet up with his requirement,  
And peace will be your merriment.

6) Take his word not with levity, do it even if you'll strife:  
For in that lurks his life.

7) Remember that 2018 is a year of reward:  
Do all this and you'll be given variant awards.

If you can give me all these,  
Agreement will be on us fixed.

HAPPY NEW MONTH!

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Greatest Fear

My greatest fear is when,  
The world ask a question.  
And neither sheep nor men,  
Can by answer proffer a solution.  
Then will her mood change,  
And on us will she mischief rain.

My greatest fear is when,  
The sea throws a riddle.  
For us to by intuition learn,  
But none can give a clue.  
Then will she skedaddle,  
Coupled with her fortune and good.

My greatest fear is when,  
A wrong woman from den.  
Did on my custody stay,  
And did love forgeries spray.  
To have a picnic in hell,  
Is better than to with her in paradise spend.

My greatest fear is when,  
Life refuse to more learn.  
But is satisfied with her knowledge,  
And shudder towards 'tower voyage'.  
Then will her content,  
Will by destruction be content.

My greatest fear,  
Is to me dear.  
But what is amiss is,  
They can't to me peace fix.  
They only mishchief rain,  
Till the greatest truthful liar on us reign.

But this fear,  
Can be fair,  
By the saviour's fair.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Journey To A.P

Different head saw i,  
in a lonely crowded container.  
All with different sigh,  
With some large and others thinner.  
When hare the container respect,  
Hastened was it through the road's precept.  
'Agemowo wa o',  
His content did gave a faint ho! .  
Off him, the owner of the voice alight,  
And made the thick air light.  
Again and again,  
'Mowo bus-stop wa o',  
A professor of pepper gave her ho.  
Which to me brought ease,  
After she'd trust her feet.  
The container moved on steadily,  
Though with some parrot praising secretly.  
'Mo leru leyin o, on bo le o'.  
She did offer silence a blow.  
They alighted in one in two and even in accord,  
scaling my mind through the rod.  
Then, my brother did his voice show;  
'Conductor A.P wa o'.  
Immediately, my mind degressed low.  
'Cos his voice i'll follow.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Joy's Back

And on that day,  
When back from the praying 'say'.  
Then picked I my phone,  
And deepunderground did i shunned.  
But lo.....  
She was not there!

My mouth push the teeth up,  
And both of their duties abruptly stopped.  
What is amissed i'd thought,  
For everyway to bring her back i sought.

Chatted a friend up here,  
If by love 'My sea', he even care.  
But 'nay'. 'I know not here closely' he said.  
Then did my happiness fled.

Explored I the hood of air in search of a gold,  
That education has from me withhold.  
'Oh Sea, why! ', my entirety did wept,  
My joy away from me crept.

Then did i digress a bit,  
Saw i your picture at least.  
And by that did comfort myself.  
Till i'll see your veryself.

And here you're back again:  
Hope education had whipped not fiercely with her cane.  
Tell me, i prithee, if she's done.  
That i may have her torn.

Oh.... You know what i see now.  
Yee! ... It's an helpless cow.  
No.... It's she... She's coming back.  
My Joy that crept away is back.

Ooohhhh..  
Soooo...

17: 16: 12: 12: 24

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Lord, My God

He is God.  
He's worthy of praise.  
For his Grace.  
Yet, my Lord.  
He picked me from the void,  
Placed me on top  
Of the threatening world.  
And offered himself to me as a top-

I put him on,  
He give me fun.  
He has placed me up,  
His name is 'JESUS'.  
Now I mount on his horse.  
Now I drink from his cup.

He's Lord YHWH  
He made for me a thriving way.  
But what will i say.  
Than to keep giving him praise.  
17: 30: 08: 15: 49

Adeyemi Joshua



# My Love!

Call her not an idol,  
Nor to me an idolaterer.  
'cos thy law forever i bore,  
And them all by thy trinity ladder.  
With her always in my thought?  
Did have you that thy law i despised?  
Or of her face i did sought?  
Did play me to you despised?  
If to true be them all,  
Then thy messages should by now tarry by an hanger.  
Call her not an idol.  
Nor to me an idolaterer.  
    She is to me an all,  
    As you to me a God.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Love, My Choice

Let the land bear me witness,  
That i will by no means lay in her bossom.  
Neither will i taste her distress,  
Because i'm bethroted to rapture.

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Mistake

&quot;Learning from anothers' mistake fill up the hole before you..&quot;

When i lay my egg:

I mistook a casket for a basket.

And placed the egg in the casket.

The corpse slept in and the egg destroyed.

Nothing is mine now:

Neither the egg nor the casket!

&quot;Observe before you lay&quot;

17: 22: 12: 21: 29

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Mother

My mother has a friend,  
My mother love her friend.  
My mother sell foodstuffs,  
My mother wrought inverse stuff.

One day her friend came to buy,  
And my mother refused the money. Why?  
'It's good to be good' they say.  
And by that I learnt the say.

Another day her friend came:  
Mother not at home, she called my name.  
Then I sold her what she intend,  
And refused to allow the money spend.

And when my mother was back,  
The tale of the day, I made her ear hark.  
'Mum, your friend came and I collected no money'.  
Then she exchanged her smiling.

'Whenever I'm not at home, let her pay',  
Thus my mother did say.  
Hurt deep I beseeched my heart,  
Not to wail over that.

Another day she came to buy,  
And to my mother's speech I complied.  
And when my mother returned,  
She told her in turn.

And then My mother called at me:  
Her voice raising like mystic waves of the sea.  
'Haven't I warned you not to collect from her a dime? '  
But she'd lied.

18: 03: 29: 12: 46

Commentary:

Though, the poem is not really about my biological mother but some women.

These

women gives instructions to their children and hold them by it.

According to the poem, the mother instructed the boy to collect money for any good her friend buys but when the boy did

so, the mother condemned him before her friend. The mother tries to present her self right before her friend, but have forgotten that friend will go but ones offspring shall remain.

It's a moral. If you want to do good, be fair to both side. Stop being an hypocrite. Stop doing for show off.

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Puppet

Spent years ruminating on  
What he will look like;  
He will be groomed in two,  
Curved beneath his moustache,  
Full of eyes and cunny craft,  
Two eyes supported by a fin-  
No, he will look adsurd.  
Ok, let him look like me.  
Let his mind be on his heart fixed:  
Then i made him in stress and in pain.  
Heatened fire made me companion.  
Weariness prevailed over me: After his creation:  
Now, he looked into my eyes and said 'You don't exist'.  
Please, what should i do to him?  
17: 20: 08: 21: 52

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Queen

Call her another thing,  
Of her qualities, you'll know nothing.  
But Call her 'sea'  
Then her qualities you'll see.  
18: 03: 28: 05: 56

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Right To Write; My Pen To Fight

When deprived am i,  
Like the ripe foam of the sky.  
To exhibit my veil'd glowing might,  
Then i think it's time for my pen to fight.

When freedom of speech,  
Is hung far from my reach.  
And the broad way is tight,  
Then i think i'll of my right write.

When they on the seat,  
Did my rights eat.  
Placing me on the pinnacle of fright,  
I think it time for my pen to fight.

If all those saint,  
That did holiness paint.  
Metamorphose their real self,  
Then my right will write himself.

But, why is it so?  
That wolves did lamb cloth?  
Does that mean that an hermit,  
Can to luxury submit?

On whom my back is ought to lean,  
Did pierce me, with lovely pin.  
By whom, my dust should flee,  
Did to me suffering breed.

But woe be you all,  
'Cos by my pen, thou will fall.  
My hand is prepared to my right write.



And my pen will by heaven fight.

'Sufficit! , Sufficit! , Sufficit! '  
Drenched and tired of these deceits.  
Arise now my veins, write the rights.  
And cause the pen to fight.  
Before the day becomes night.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Significant Other

Fair like the winter's brow,  
Wearing the makes of cherubic's glow.  
Height merged with the sycamore,  
Beauty lavished on her more and more.  
Walk style like pleasant, i'm gayed.  
Melodious voice like the Nightingale's.  
Words from her mouth 'rounded by rocks  
Of wits and educating sorts.  
Eyes sculpted in radiance,  
Bewitching untutor'd youths in vengeance.  
Though I was tutor'd from birth,  
But became untutor'd when my eyes on her  
body crept.  
Graced in Simplicity and rightful orders,  
She is my Significant other.  
18: 03: 22: 06: 46

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Thoughts

My thoughts was that  
She'll wait.  
But she crept away with  
my emotions.  
She'd arrived like a lamb-  
Even wolves in lamb's clothing.  
She feed me with milks-  
Fluids that has the looks of milk.  
I gulped her milks and farted-  
Never knew was farting away  
My freedom.  
Farted till i began purging-  
Purging my desires and wills.  
Then after causing me such harms;  
And I cursing her arms.  
She fled like a cheetah,  
Whose prey made jest of.

I thought she'll stay,  
I thought she'll spray  
Lovely trends on me.  
Thought she'll be my meal.

But never knew was:

A lamb with mild hoofs,  
Who metamorphosed into wolves of scattered nails.  
Digging misfortune in my way:  
Dumping faeces on my path.

But she'd skedaddle,  
All her proclaimed love are now fables.  
She for years had me as fool:  
Please what should i do?  
17: 21: 17: 13: 42

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Yahweh's Praises(An Alexandrine)

The earth speaks of your discerning and stern glory:  
Speaking the language human couldn't comprehend:  
The wind telling the leafs to go on pilgrimage,  
The leafs in turn taking picnic on the tried earth.

The waves flee at the pronouncement of your great name:  
even that name that breaks through every generations.  
Like the calf does everest flee at your presence,  
Afraid of the entourages preceeding you.

The wind howl at your order speaking through his nose.  
All nature tells the beauty of your holiness.  
Fishes, trees, ridges, reefs, sheol and the pompous sea.  
All adhere to the laws of your soveriegnty.

Say along with me, all breath, my Yahweh's praises.  
18: 01: 02: 14: 22

Adeyemi Joshua

# My Yhwh's Praises

My rein wept when trouble smiled at me:  
'You're mine! ', She said taking away my meal.

Years spent in tubulent waves:  
Health's vice was on me as shower.  
Wiles of the foe mocked me,  
Honour even detested me.  
'Silence made league with me,

Prime of my life: Absurdity thrill.  
Rain of mercy then on me did he rain,  
Adjusted all absurdity and made positivity reign.  
Inward and outward joy proved it stand:  
Since Yahweh had his outstretched hand.  
Elation then had his ways,  
Song of happiness erected a-new tower.  
End of strife, penury would have come but not:  
Saviour's will undo their knots.  
17: 22: 12: 09: 06

Ajosh sonnet...

Adeyemi Joshua

# Na Buhari

I sat at the exit of life,  
My ears perceiving diverse trends.  
Tis about the misfortune of the fortunate,  
And the rebuke of the appraised:

Turmoiled state and heightened corruption;  
Na Buhari.

Removal of subsidy sustaining scarcity;  
Na Buhari.

Petroleum stretched her wing and soar to 145 naira;  
Na Buhari.

Increase in price of goods;  
Na Buhari.

Troop of sermonizers stealing away hearts;  
Na Buhari.

A Boyfriend smashed the heart of his girl;  
Na Buhari.

A mother kept seven meats in the pot but finds just one:  
Na Buhari.

Landlord increases the house rent:  
Na Buhari.

Pastor lays curses on Members:  
Na Buhari.

Caught in hunger's spell, a man willingly visited death:  
Na Buhari.

Different heads making noise in an hall;  
Na Buhari

A man who woke up late for work;  
Na Buhari.

A tailor who missed the proposed design;  
Na Buhari.

Your Techno WX3 contract virus;  
Na Buhari.

Even of what he knows nothing about;  
Na Buhari.

Mr?

Ensure you do an affidavit.  
Let them keep calling it,

You'll know that's not your name.

Oh Buhari.

18: 01: 20: 04: 55

Adeyemi Joshua

# Nature

Every blessed dawn sprout a new thought,  
Enclosure in fate and earth's brochure,  
Coupled with unfriendly events with zipped lips,  
Ushering humans into rhetoric dawn.  
The culprit wandered lonely like an hungry lion,  
He explored the soil with his nose,  
Like a bewilder bull that lost its horn,  
Just to make life out of the stubborn ground.  
He run behind and beyond to observe the nature's food,  
He emptied the content of the pen and the sword,  
But it seemed all were making lesser sense.  
He dived deep into earth's etymology.  
Yet, it shrinked duller like a tube,  
And gave no impression of friendly fun.  
Then he tried the path of religious fact,  
He sung and prayed in bright and eventide,  
Fasted squarely to create a spiritual link,  
To browse the heaven's prosperity without a megabyte.  
Now, life seems to smile back at me.  
Though, he frown and groan but all seems bright.  
The once stubborn ground pour out fortune in its strengths,  
The blue sky sings love and lights hope.  
He got no more worries because he's got a great company.  
On his soft-y antelope he let open the door of his mouth.  
'THE FORTUNE IN NATURE.....IS EMBEDDED IN THE SUPREME BEING'  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Neat In The Morn, Dirty At Dusk

There they are,  
Some pleasant, some scar:  
Diverse tale and story told,  
Glottis for songs and hymns scold.

1)In the day,  
When the hay along the sun pray.  
They're off to each field,  
To carress the earth and to till.  
Dawn gazing at their effort,  
Making jest of them-jealously then sprout.  
Ocean of sweat flowing from their faces,  
Their beards enclosed in thick phases.  
Struggle for health and wealth,  
To breed one, to make another melt.  
And after the day's strenous effort,  
They get for their labour peanuts.

2)At the dusk, they walk as the weaver:  
Whose feet on the earth had never cover.  
Looking like the beaming light,  
They wear the shade of pleasant sights:  
As if they'd never toil with labour,  
Nor been fed by her savour.  
Desirable and Worthwhile they tend,  
But their beginning was unknown but their end.

3)Neat at dawn,  
Raw in the dusk:  
Oh rather, Dirty in the dawn,  
Flashy in the dusk.

4)Man shall depend on his sweat,  
Or in penury forever he'll bedwet.  
18: 03: 24: 16: 47

Adeyemi Joshua

# New Lagos

After amala and ewedu,  
And after the round two of egusi and fufu.  
Na im my eyes come dey pinch me,  
Small small i dey close am.  
Before i know i don dey doze,  
Wetin we dey talk? I don sleep.

I see two big molue,  
Wey be like aeroplane.  
I come see people wey line up,  
dey enter one by one.  
'Yeeh! ', dey no even rush,  
Im be like magic for my eye.

Me too come dey near dem,  
But fear kon dey catch me.  
I notice sey na oju elegba we dey,  
Everywhere clean like Oyinbo water.  
Na only me kon dey confuse,  
Becos i know understand again.

No mo agbero for road,  
No more Olosho for road.  
No more Iya eleko for the road,  
Even those Malaam no dey.  
'Hey! , be careful with it', i dey hear  
One man wey be like conductor dey talk.

Shu! , 'Wonders shall never end',  
Na so Oyinbo dey talk am.  
You need to see wetin i see,  
You too no go fit believe am.  
The conductor wear cloth like pastor,  
Even passangers sef serious like wheel chair.

Eno teyl, we reach Okoko,  
Guy 'Eda ko la ro pin o' -  
You no fit under estimate people oo.  
As the motor dey go jejeli,

I no see any 'Where is you particular'.  
Even gala sellers no dey there.

I kon dey wonder, if dey go strike.  
'Cos for Nigeria anything fit happen.  
Those allah ba musa house no dey there  
again,  
E kon be like small London.  
Na im i mellow dey look,  
Dey expect wetin i go see next.

Eno teyl as the motor dey go,  
Na im i see 'Where is your particular'  
dey smile stop the motor-  
E be like sey i dey for heaven dey watch  
film-.  
I kon dey use eye look for  
The guy we get P.O.S for hand.

'How are you today? ', one inside  
dem dey blow the driver grammar.  
I dey expect sey e go ask for money,  
But my people, e no ask for shigbanyi.  
I come dey imagine sey,  
They na like dis things dey change?

Lagos wey i no before;  
Alata, elepo, mallam, aboki, all over.  
Gala seller go dey pursue you,  
People wey run pass your motor.  
Oga police go block you before you stop,  
Den you go know 'Survival of the fittest'.

You go dey hear 'brother Chukwudi,  
The pioneer, Chief founder, President  
Of 'Healings wings int'l missionary clinic'.  
Agbero go dey drag money  
With the conductor.  
You go see Nigerian wey be like indian.

E go dey tell you sey,  
E new for Nigeria and e

no sabi our money wella.  
He go kon collect your money,  
Dupe you and even dupe your conscience.  
Only you go kon dey cry.

You go kon carry Soldier go,  
But before you reach there.  
He don carry your money go.  
Na then you go kon see preacher,  
Wey go tell you sey;  
'Let by gone be by gone!

I no forget, Alaba boys,  
Wey go sell phone for you-  
phone wey get fufu engine.  
You don dey happy sey  
You don by new phone-techno L8.  
Na wen you reach house, you go  
kon know sey na fufu you buy.

You go kon carry soldier go,  
Before you come, he don go.  
Na im friend you go see,  
But if the soldier hold the friend,  
Na den he go call am.  
Den e go kon give you, your money back.

But this new Lagos,  
No be like dat again.  
The road be like paradise own,  
the people sef be like Angel.  
The people and the road ehn;  
I no even know wetin to talk.

Even Ajagbandi student dey  
speak konk pho-ne....  
The teacher no dey hold  
Long cane wey be like pole again.  
The school even get plenty plenty computer,  
Even every pikin get laptop.

Shu! , If Lagos be like dis,

Den, how Zaria go be?  
Those Oselu\* no dey chop money again,  
Even, dem no dey lie again.  
Only me kon dey imagine sey  
Dis place na Lagos or another place?

All the beta beta thing wey i see,  
Agbero kon become soldier friend.  
But na dreama sha!  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Nigerian Leaders

(Voice within)

Senator 1: Hello... Lai... Can you hear me...Hello Hello... Lai... Kai.... Nothing connect in Nigeria... Can you hear me? ... Hello

Lai: Yes?

Senator 1: For the meeting tomorrow... Hello can you ear me? ...Hello...

Lai: Kai mana, talk aboki...

Senator 1: Alright, these are what you'll say for the meeting... You go talk say... Transmission of the commission and the assertion and remission....Remission? ...No, cancel remission....The assertionof the notion and nomenclature...

Lai: Walahi, I no go remember all this ko...

Senator 1: Nomenclature and decision... No, nomenclature will not work... the notion that the party will....That the party will...That the party will...Ehhmm? ... Check dictionary na... OK don't worry...That the party will administer in the interest of the nation state....

Lai: Yes

Senator 1: After saying that, pretend as if you want to continue talking... I have called the nepa people to take the light.... So dey will bring it back when the time is up... And then you'll say the final thing... What will you say?

Lai: APC... Sey Baba.

Senator 1: A fi C ko, A bi C ni...No spoil things ooo... What you'll say is THANK YOU.... Repeat

Lai: Repeat...

Senator 1: THANK YOU, THANK YOU.

Lai: Thank you, Thank you.

Senator 1: OK.

Lai: Walahi, your brain I dey work...

Senator: That politics for you.

'I scratch your back, you scratch my back... '

We'll meet at meeting... Bye.. Hello..

Lai: Yoowa.

18: 06: 14: 07: 26

Josh Berry

Adeyemi Joshua

# Nigerian Nepa

## NIGERIAN NEPA

"When you get what you don't deserve, you feel like the reserved"

1) The torch lightens the room,  
The proud electricity gives it loom.  
'Up Nepa' everyone elate their glottis:  
Professional, Amateur and Novice.  
They have been for days in oven,  
But now the door has been opened.

2)Two days on, electricity was giddy.  
Looking stern and steady.  
'Sey, this nepa no go take am? '  
A voice came from the duplex arm.  
'Bcos, as dem dey leave im so, boya we no go use light sleep'.  
The voice took many on a trip.

3)Close to a week  
There was no blink.  
Curious heart were shuuned,  
For the electricity had their disbelief torn.  
"Biola, go put food on cooker it's night".  
Oops! , nepa has taken the light!

3)The ways of devil is archetype,  
Loaning joy in diverse.  
Swath you in lust,  
Make your freedom did rust.  
And when he gives for a while,  
He takes all(even what he's not given)without leaving a dime.

Nigerian Nepa: Devil's depiction!

"Colours are once colour. White plus white remain white"  
17: 15: 12: 22: 04

Adeyemi Joshua



# Night Vs Light

The night mourns always in her abode.  
That light will never give her a mile to a-rode.

17: 20: 08: 21: 11

Adeyemi Joshua

# No Imaginations

Nothing in the world is imagination,  
For whatever you imagined,  
Have happened somewhere, sometimes in generations.  
The dispersion is that, we tend to have the event re-examined.  
18: 03: 17: 11: 50

Adeyemi Joshua

# Not Fact!

I speak the truth and  
If i don't speak the truth I  
Speak pure lies: Not facts!  
18: 03: 08: 07: 59

Adeyemi Joshua

# Not Fear!

He wouldn't join the group.

Yet, he wouldn't go away:

Looking still: Not Fear!

18: 03: 08: 07: 55

Adeyemi Joshua

# Not Love!

He walk up to her:

She said no. He went to a

Nother girl: Not love!

18: 03: 08: 07: 48

Adeyemi Joshua

# Not Lust!

He walk up to her:

She said 'NO! '. And he won't go,

But stayed still: Not lust!

18: 03: 08: 07: 51

Adeyemi Joshua

## Note

When your idea fears you,  
It'll do you a dread-ful good.  
And also if it scares you:  
It's just, it's embroidered with multifaceted rules.  
18: 03: 07: 11: 53

Adeyemi Joshua

# Now My Country

They said i'm a Nigerian;  
They wouldn't discuss with me.  
When i add them they chat me up,  
They say where you from?  
I said i'm from Nigeria?  
He shouted 'theif, theif'.  
He declined Me.

But am i a theif?  
I'm a man of my garment.  
Only if i need your help i'll ask.  
I don't lay on another man's egg.  
But my country has stained my garment.  
He'd placed a false tag on my head.  
That's why i'll change my country,  
I'll do that even in an hurry.  
Bewitched with theft and robbers;  
G-guys and disloyal folks:  
Nigeria swims in foggery,  
Decked with lies and indecisive berries.  
I'm a 0% Nigerian.  
I'm made up.  
My country seize to be my country:  
America is now my country.

I'm ready to fly:  
Americans, Who will be my sky?  
Please aid my fly.  
17: 20: 17: 15: 34

Adeyemi Joshua



# Nuestra Debilidad

Vamos a veilo contratriwise\*,  
Y enojado por elamor seducir.  
Vamos a ver si va a ser vertiginoso,  
En sus pansamientos, soughts\*; estable.

No, Caeriaotra vez; Es carnal.  
Dejalo ir y vea su fin como Adan.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Observe And Act

The thane had said, you're ill.

You went to duncan, same he said still.

Quatrain had said it as well as they:

Then you should know you should mend your way.

18: 03: 07: 23: 13

Adeyemi Joshua

# Oh, How I Love You

As the umbrella covereth you  
that rain touch you not,  
So will i cover your heart:  
with my love. That hatred should have no say.  
17: 4: 12: 22: 32

Adeyemi Joshua

# Old Enough

My mum screamed at me as if i'm a littun.  
She approached to scold me just as a Briton.  
I held her hand and pulled it down like a stong wall.  
Just to convince her that i'm old enough.

I stooped to avoid the wave of her whip.  
I intended to dodge the whip but i trip.  
Laying helplessly like a slaughtered sheep.  
Just to prove to her that i'm old enough.

She stretched forth her hands and dragged me up from the floor.  
She reached for her towel and clean neat my flaw.  
She even sat me down and gave me lecture.  
Now i'm convinced, i'm not old enough.

She reflected back the aged days when she was like me.  
When she always quarrell and used to be like me.  
'No pleasant gain there', she counseled me.  
Being touched, i said, 'When then will i be old enought? '.

The bitter truth is, you can't be old enough before your mother.  
Because she guided your thought, even when you're a crawler.  
She even advised, trained and cultivated you like a farmer.  
Then, how can you be old enough before that great monarch?

Now, beseech you i, submit to her order.  
'Don't do this, neither do that', heed, it is feliciter.  
Say no not to her sweet bitter order,  
To live old enough to serve her dim future.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Old Me; New Me

Once upon a time,  
A time of barefoots and wrappers.  
Wrappers on the chests and thighs,  
Thighs that are hurt by scrapers.  
I fell in love with earth notion and luxury,  
Luxury of the life of her life.  
Life embroidered with pleasant worries.  
Worries that despise the celestials.  
But now i'm metamorphos'd,  
Metamorphos'd into a celestial product.  
Product of faith and love.  
Love that consider the heaven's conduct.  
.....Once upon a time,  
.....Raised me above evil time.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# On His Special Day

The groom sweeps pass the floor,  
Like the flood does with her pride.  
He matches pass the crowd like a moor,  
Examining intensely while on his ride.  
He flashes back the day of plan,  
When he draft out the necessary file.  
He readjusts his specs and span,  
Bewitching the damsels with his smile.  
He shoots out his lips like a pointed gun,  
Directing it towards his anxious maiden.  
At the order of the faithful clown,  
He enjambes his lips with his charming colleen.  
The chairs hops for Joy, likewise the bench.  
They exhilarates their happiness and joy,  
In tune with the lucky man's trench,  
And elates residents like electronic toys.  
A golden metal presents itself as a ring,  
Straight into the bride's finger,  
The two anonymous fingers cares to sling,  
Causing a great applausation from the seaters.  
He positions his feet as direct,  
Holding unto his queen hands to hands.  
They displays their style in music precept,  
Grooving symtematically like the bands.

Being stressed after the lovely harsh day,  
He strips off his rugged shoe and tie.  
Resting on his lonely bray,  
He heaves a sigh of victory; 'Bye! '  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# On His Day

Of when he shall show,  
With him his holy angels.  
To glory and honour show.  
But to goats away be with judgement.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# On The First On The Vest

October 1,1-

960: a logic game

Seasoned with deceits.

October 1,1-

960: When our freedom

Swallowed us, captive.

October 1,1-

960: When the white folks

Left our Land with our freedom.

October 1,1960:

Mercury of disgrace, Venus of captive.

How long have we awaited

You to come and lay

With 'Us' In the glowing chamber.

We fell for you. When dazed

With captive and a-thirst of 'Love'.

But you arrived with a gourd

And emptied on us fiend.

October 1,1960,

Though not your fault,

But the wailing infant's,

Who despised the breast milk,

When her teeth were milk still.

Regarding her request

She was given a meat,

Though warned by her mother

Not to agitate for the folly act.

But she graciously enjambled her

Milk-teeth to the meat and it

Broke her teeth and wouldn't paved

For succeeding germination.

October 1,1960:

Now her mother mocked

Her, weeping and gnashing her

Deteriorating blood-stained teeth.

And then i've we longed to

Chew(Be freed) but the lost teeth

Gets us fixated in indecision.

Yet, you can move on.



If your inhabitants reconcile  
With unity. Biafra ignorants,  
Southern jingoists, Eastern Sorcerers,  
Western manipulators:  
When a broom leaves his  
Stead, any foe may get rid  
Of him. But when he retain  
His dignity among his folk.  
Harm to him will be no harm.  
October 1,1-  
960, #Unite your folk  
And your teeth will again grow.

Adeyemi Joshua

# Once

Once....

There was the biggest worm,  
Who swallowed other worms.  
Swallowed tens, twenties  
as his throat will entertain them.  
But one day, a cock came  
and swallowed him.

The cock boasted around-  
For he's the biggest cock:  
Pride tossed him around like a dice.  
He mated with different hens.  
Sending away smaller cocks from the hens:  
riding them of their pleasure.  
He continued in that for days-  
Even days climbed on days and it's a month.  
Till a man came and caught him,  
And used him for a meal.

The succeeding man bought the rule of ego,  
Picked any cock he would:  
Sometimes for dinner, while some noon-  
Dividing their body with the blow of the heartless knife.  
He continued for months:  
Even month betrothed to years till decades eloped.  
Then came the creator and withheld his breath!  
17: 26: 17: 18: 45

Adeyemi Joshua

# One More Prophecy

My tongue is twisting ones more,  
Like the cloud, when about to do her talk.  
Ireti, Sunmo bi\*, eti loro wa\*.  
Thousands words pulls down a tower:

1)Ata gigun\* shall be sometimes friendly,  
Egbo\* shall be the best meal.  
A time will come when you'll not be heard again,  
But your words shall forever rain.

2)Sumbo, your sisters are in you care.  
Pick up the responsibility, do not fear:  
The sea had made league with the reefs,  
Being never afraid of the theives.

.....  
.....  
.....

Lay your mat not again beneath the Oluwere\* tree,  
Their ritual point there shall be.

3)Their priest shall be Priests:  
Bible made to sooth shrines tips.  
Their bowl shall be zebra:  
Painted diverse colors depicting their character.  
Asake oo, there eyes will tell lies.  
Be sure of whom you'll give tries.  
Eyin omo mi, Take to my words,  
Drink from my prophecy's gourd.

Eledua\* shall be your guide,  
When they arrive to in foggery take you on ride.

Odi Gbere\*  
18: 03: 24: 18: 01

Adeyemi Joshua

## Oro Agba; A Wise Word

Omode o mogun on pe le fo,  
Sebi taba wi fun omo eni a gbo.  
Sebi nitori aigboran omo rogun,  
Lo se tori bo omi ogun.  
Ijakadi a maa wa,  
Sugbon suuru ni oba iwa.  
Apata aye iba dide nitori ti re,  
Nipa egbon tabi ore re.  
Se iyen wa ni ko se lodi,  
Si ofin olorun ati ti awon obi?  
Put not judgement in your hand.  
Rather, in your parent's law, fix a stand.  
    Oun ti agbalagba nri lori ijoko.  
    A juvenile can't see, even if he climb an iroko.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Our Ideas

Our ideas are dark  
Black and full of marks  
Admitted; with our raised hand  
yet tell us your stand.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Our Joy

Then in joyful mood,  
Will we demolish the darkness hood.  
Giving them a stingy ouch! ,  
Which to their kindred and sort such.  
But if to miss be you,  
Then by their law you'll be rule.  
But if to Glory thou leap,  
Then call me to with you sip.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Our Land

Our land is Red!  
Bewitched  
With black egg of leg  
Famished  
Of a bowl of raw meat infested with bread.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Our Own Story

Perhaps i'll call this a story,  
Or is it an hymn of worry?  
Well, the latter or former, wither it may be,  
The pair of course would have a theme,  
Which my lips will on be fixed,  
That I may touch all sensitive parts at least.  
Here we go,  
In story to flow:

In our own church,  
Our pastors do allow some stuffs.  
Before the service, he would  
Call his core members-the tools,  
At the back of the building  
To tell each his own duty.  
He would say as he pleased,  
Perhaps as the spirit did him lead:  
'Sister Feyike, when I start preaching,  
You'll stand and speak in tongue loudly,  
That all who're fake like us,  
Can be pushed into the foggery too at force'.  
'Brother Mathew, during the prayer session,  
When it seem as if the atmosphere is in  
commotion,  
Then you'll come out as one possessed  
By some aggressive spirit, that're by absurdities carressed.  
Then i'll say somethings i've practiced,  
Then at that you'll confess like a demon, with  
those words you've practiced.  
And by that we'll have many bewitched,  
And our tithe be increased.'  
'Sister Lizzy, before the coming of Bro. Mathew,  
When the atmorsphere in innocence grew  
Into what she's not,  
And we untie the untied knot.  
When i say 'parakushasha',  
Then you'll fall down in a flash,  
And brother yemi and coe,  
Would do as if to carry you, but please cope'.



Well, that's today's part of our game.  
Others not mentioned should not forget their games&quot;

So, our pastor dispatched them,  
As the dusk dispatch the sun when she pricks her hem.

That's how we do in our own church,  
Our own story is that: our pastor does funny stuffs!

How about your own pastor,  
Is he also a clown, or an orator?  
18: 03: 23: 18: 23

Adeyemi Joshua

# Our Sister Who Had No Breast

Over fury, over fright did she dwell.  
Under strife, under shame: who can she tell?  
Road thorned with scorn and mockery.

She was birthed as others were,  
In honour, was she celebrated.  
Stars of beauty twinkling in her eyes,  
Tiled with radiance was her smile.  
Ears set consciously like the brick,  
Round waist, punched back, rolling like a steel.

Wealth was to her no problem,  
Health, yet, was no problem.  
Odds of nature in her found no delight,

Hacking her beautiful qualities was this plight.  
Animals have with what to feed their offsprings,  
Diana had none, not even little and hollowed like a ring.

Night and day did she of this weep:  
'Holy Lord, Let joy to me clip'.

Busty suitors had approached her frequently,  
Roped in by the intensity of her beauty.  
Elation had had her when they came:  
'Ah! you have no breast? ', all would say the same.  
She has been living without a maiden's value,  
Tell us please, what can we do? .

18: 01: 29: 07: 43

Adeyemi Joshua

# Overtime

Twain couplet doubled  
-overtime...

Thriced tercet trippled  
-relaxed

One Mono Singled  
-overlaped.

18: 03: 31: 21: 43

Commentary:

Tell me what meaning it depicts to you... Let your heart be the teacher!

To me: A couplet coupled with a tercet then singled with a mono results to sestet  
i.e  $2 + 3 + 1 = 6$

Adeyemi Joshua

# Package Thou The Virtue

Package thou the virtue,  
That lies their in your heart box.  
I mean thy character; the pool,  
By which you'll swim straight, if be right toss.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Paddi Paddi

Na im one day i carry my car commot for  
house,  
As i dey go na im i see one man dey shout.  
'Stop there, stop there', he dey tell me,  
Wetin concern me; i don go!  
Na im wen i come dey come back  
Na im kasala kon burst.

For morning, na only one man,  
But now, you go think sey they import them.  
Dey don block the road,  
You go think sey na boko enter.  
'MUS-317DM, stop! '; the same man shout,  
'What's this? ', for my mind i dey blow  
grammer.

Na im the same man, show face.  
Face wey be like prayer point.  
You know how you dey pray for money na,  
Na so the man dey shine face for me.  
For my mind, 'Allahu', 'Oh God', na  
Im i dey talk.  
Before i no am, the man don shadow me,  
With kumo\* before my glass.  
'Ko ju ma ri bi gbogbo ara lo gun ee'  
Na im i jejeli slow down for them.  
'Where is your particular', the man dey shout,  
As if sey, particular go do am.

I give im paritcular but he no gree,  
Na then i no say 'to be a man is nor  
enough'.  
Na im i come start to beg,  
The guy no gree oo, like sey we get beef.  
Na later i come know wetin he want,  
But seriously, i know get kpanyi for wallet.

My guy no believe oo, he even  
Tell sey make i bring my A.T.M card,

If i no get cash for hand.  
'Eeh! ', na then i no sey the matter don red.  
Wetin we dey talk? , he commot POS  
From him pocket.  
But, as omo agabandi,  
I commot money give my 'padi padi'  
Chai diaris God ooo.  
c.2017

Written in Nigerian's pidging English.

Adeyemi Joshua

# Painful Moment

A painful moment was when i spoke to my maiden,  
But she choosed to answer with silence.

A painful moment was when i needed a deared help from the dear,  
But i got rod and sword piercing my soul.

A painful moment was when i thirst for advice from the earthen vessel of beauty,

But i got lambaste and pin hooking my device.

A painful moment was when one who ought to give me joy,  
Tends to sketch sadness on my brown A4.

A painful moment was when a damsel i cherished,  
Care not even if i perish.

A painful moment was the moment i can't bare alone.

I need an assisted assistant that can help bear the unforeseen load.

Who is worth doing that....?

If not you...the jailer of my emotions.

Do kill my pains: the pills of emotions.

Burning inside of me greatly, i need you,

Oh my Injection!

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Phaeton

Phaeton

Zeus of his fiery chariot did boast,  
His pride, immortality did roast.  
Often, he rode on it to the earth,  
Visited Athena, and pale death.  
Phaeton had observed sire close,  
He hungered to on the chariot rode.  
But his sire would often reply:  
&quot;Thou, canst control the chariot's sigh&quot;  
There then a day came; phaeton's day.  
Fed his Pa, till he in pleasure lay.  
And there then, took hold: the chariot,  
And to earth, boastfully he sought.  
Alas, the chariot heaved a sigh,  
Both Phaeton and earth you denied.

Note: Inspired by one of AlexanderPope's poem.

Josh Berry

18: 08: 09: 11: 58

Adeyemi Joshua



# Play Manipulation

At the meeting of 'Timon of Athens.'  
Saw i 'Othello', the moor of venice.  
Engrossed in conversation with 'Cymbeline'.  
On the murder of 'The merchant of venice'.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanoconiosis

TADE

A disease to man and nature.  
On the former, reprovng infrastructures.  
On the latter mending slackned composures.  
Stretched like a lawn on earth's fractures.

IBUKUN

An eruption of desirous volcano.  
Into probation, having all good throw.  
Conceived by some breath of a god,  
Or perhaps, for sin, to act as a rod.

TADE

Pioneering a silica dust,  
Travelling through the nose to have all cell rust.

IBUKUN

Treading the path of beauty(polluting tha acres of the glottis) ,  
Dashing all (land)apart in fury.

Pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanoconiosis,  
Is synonymously silicosis.

18: 03: 10: 07: 32

Adeyemi Joshua

# Poemhunter

Paul and Silas being an hunter,  
Over roofs, over dale they wander.  
Eagles soaring above them,  
Muses pricking their hem.  
Hungry hearts desperate to hunt,  
Unveiling their wits, strangling their points.  
Never to retreat were they,  
Till an octopus, their bullet sprayed:  
Early hearts and old have hunt for diverse poetry form:  
Read poems, rate poems, vote, publicize, poemhunter gives them all.  
18: 01: 18: 07: 38

Written for this beautiful website: POEMHUNTER

Adeyemi Joshua

# Poethrill

Poethrill

What shall I liken poetry to?  
Perhaps, juveniles' imbroglio?

Nah, Poetry is a man,  
Hailing from a renowned clan.  
His regalia is the message,  
Which the muse whispers to the sage.  
His footwear is rhyme,  
Mending, pruning time.  
The cap resting on his head,  
Like the crown on cackoo's head,  
Is the kleptomaniac meter:  
Feet, and Iambic pentameter.  
Dressing him in such distinct taste:  
Surpassing his jealous mate.

And you poets who adorn him only with regalia,  
Consider how he look without a footwear and cap.

Poetry's mouthpiece.

©2018

Josh Berry

Adeyemi Joshua

# Poetry

Poetry is like a hook that apprehends deflowered fishes with its varying wits. The hook is thrown into the ocean of the society and it caught informations that inspires the souls to keep writing. Poetry is a garment of many colours that no one is yet to distinguish the type of its colour he's putting on. It takes time, dedication and observation to ascertain the type because these are the regalia of poetry.

She is always on silk  
Endowed in glittering stones.  
Graced with beauty  
She thrives;  
Poetry!

17: 04: 09: 06: 47

Adeyemi Joshua

# Politics; A Game

Politics is a game,  
Play'd often for fame.  
But of whom that play'd with holy dice,  
Will by heaven and earth rise.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Praise The Lord, Our King

Praise the LORD our King,  
Raise his praise and let's honour ring.  
His mercy thrives,  
Verily verily, and rise.

Praise he who fashioned the sun,  
That always on the sky shone.  
His mercy thrives,  
Verily, verily, and rise.

And the moon in night,  
That spreads her light with fright.  
His mercy thrives,  
Verily, verily, and rise.

Praise he who scold the sky,  
And made her weep that the tendrils wouldn't die.  
His mercy thrives,  
Verily, verily, and rise.

One who sanctions the land,  
That she made many fruits on herself stands.  
His mercy thrives,  
Verily, verily, and rise.

Praise him for bountiful harvest,  
He made our grains filled storex.  
His mercy thrives,  
Verily, verily, and rise.

Praise him for toddling food crops.  
Blessing's prooves, refilling cups.  
His mercy thrives,  
Verily, verily, and rise.

Glory to the glorious king.  
Let all creatures seldom sing;  
Glory to Father, living son,  
And his spirit, that in trinity shone.

His mercy thrives,  
Verily, verily, right dice!  
17: 26: 08: 16: 16

Adeyemi Joshua



# Prologue

When the world toss you around,  
Turn against her and give her a round.  
If by intuition she enslaves you,  
Play along with her, then show her a fool.  
But if her toss is for thy pleasantries,  
Then give her no love forgeries.  
Rather, be a companion of her,  
And continue with her till you obtain thy star.  
Then when in your hand is your star,  
Offer her a lovely scar.  
Break her heart with thy choice,  
And show to her that thy proclaim'd loves are noise.  
    Betray the world as fast as you can.  
    Else, she grab the horn and blow shame of your clan.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Prophecy

Kerebosh!

Be afraid when tis come:  
Black, Red, indigo or any form.  
My son, the time will come,  
When all seriousness shall be fun.  
When the pink shall be white,  
And the Black very bright.

I

Kailabo!  
Those holding the horn now,  
Shall hold it tight. How?  
You ask? Yes my son,  
The time when hatred shall be born.  
Convetousness shall come a twin,  
Archetype to greediness to win.  
The ladder shall be no more wood,  
But Iron then shall be its wood.  
The time will come,  
When the gentle breeze shall become storm  
And wail loudly that hidden shall be unveiled,  
And the known be veiled.

II

Maikushba!  
Beware, Akanji, of the twilight  
That'll succeed the passover:  
The blood shall be drank as wine,  
And Evil shall with good dine.  
The road shall be full of thorn,  
For the aggressive shall be born.

III

Oh son, I feel a wave sprouting in me,  
The gracious muse feeds me:  
But let her keep the spoon now,  
Till time at my prophecy bow.

IV

My son, gird these at your heart.  
Akanji, the time is not from now far.  
Kulushakabo!  
18: 03: 24: 17: 17

Adeyemi Joshua

# Prophet Eli

They give what they don't have:

Leaving their children to  
the lion's paw to devour them,  
while addressing the ills  
of others' children.

1) Wroughting diverse miracles are they.

2) Skilled in elating words,  
even bailing heart out from  
turmoil's prison.

'Nemo dat quod non habet':

Giving out what  
they haven't used.

3) Bought a new bag  
for your old bag is worn.  
But you gave it out  
to your neighbour  
who has seven better ones.  
While you pack your  
stuffs in a polythene? .

Giving your cakes to dogs!

4) Taking care of another man wound,  
While yours can't help oozing:  
Even swarms of flies taking picnic therein.

"Even if you have what you can't use. Life will not reveal it."

Dispose the heaps in your eyes,  
That you may see clearly to blow off the  
substance in other's eyes!

Heal your wound first...

And many will patronise!

17: 2: 12: 20: 19

Adeyemi Joshua

# Proverbial Psalm

Your smallest problem is big without YHWH,  
And your biggest problem is small with YHWH.

Sometimes YHWH make you feel  
what your enemies feels

Immediately you offend YHWH you can no longer withstand your enemy.

You'll do opposite of what you always do,  
Whenever you murder YHWH's rule.

After you've sin, if you want to know how YHWH hate you, consider how your enemy do first then square it. And that's your fate.

Relationship Between Sin and Repentance.

You crawl to sin,  
You hasten to repentance.  
18: 03: 19: 20: 25

Adeyemi Joshua

# Quaint Inanity

Quaint Inanity.

Sometimes ago I'd thought of the idiosyncratic Shenanigans our  
politicians employed in declaring their manifesto. They're quite rascallions.

Exhibiting hoity-toities during their declarations of flapdoodle, they  
Tune their cozenage to the rhythm  
Of rascality.

And you see kaleidoscopic legs picking  
The nimbus of the elfin music.

And they're swayed into cotillion till their Fela\* commute to dirge.  
18: 07: 23: 18: 52

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 31

Gas up like the pepsi,  
Give a halt like a lorry.  
Examine the curse and blessing,  
Then combine the two and decide which merry.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



## Quatrain 24

Can this be the Lord's voice,  
Or the devil's noise?  
'Be gone not to that place.'  
'Hasten now, even if by race.'  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 25

Accosted by a fright,  
Was me on my way.  
Trust my heel, should i or fight?  
Be eloquent, ho! , before i'm stay'd.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 26

'All is well that is well',  
Compar'd to 'Antonio and Cleopatra's' past.  
'The comedy of errors' they did cast,  
Ushered them 'Romeo and Juliet's' Spell.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 27

Your life is worth,  
Luxury that sprout forth.  
But the monster in your heart,  
Had you liken'd to a worthless cart.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 28

Many a juvenile's life,  
Is compar'd to a track of 2 minutes.  
Play swiftly with strife,  
And stops swiftly without permits.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## 'Quatrain 29

Remove thy sight,  
Set thy feet on the path.  
Swift on, though out of sight,  
And be pugged out like fart.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 30

Panther on like your folks,  
Dance it all on the track.  
To the x-mens and the hulk,  
What will be thy gain; A sac?  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 32

'Jerry-can', i heard them call'd it,  
Oh why will thou sketch that assault?  
A lovely and presentable kit,  
You murdered with thy unstructured words-worth.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



## Quatrain 33

Be sure with your factor.  
Say not ho! , on my matter.  
I did love her and to her be my orator.  
Therefore, my love be not yours but my matter.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 34

Bestie is the one i trade my love with,  
In the market of life emboided with love.  
Love i not because of her beauty or her width,  
But of the beauty of what i myself can't shove.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 35

Unconditionally is thy love,  
'Cos it tolerates my wrongs.  
I unusually nicely tough,  
Yet, you wing me under thy tongue.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 36

Splash! , boom! , beep! ,  
Honk! , zoom! , flip! ,  
Oh! , ah! , uh! , ouch!  
To hell and in hell be these noise.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 37

Bestie forever will i love,  
Even if to another maiden, i'm bethrot.  
Because whenever i rethink to metamorphose my love,  
The creator himself did with me fought.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 38

Inspire me, let me sing,  
A song and song of songs.  
A song indeed i thirst to sing,  
A song of which i'd long.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 39

After we've gone astray like a lost sheep,  
God will from us his eyes keep.  
And tune his ear to us deaf,  
Till again his voice we did hear.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 40

When sorrow to us cling,  
And Joy from is retrieve.  
Then a luminuos light from the south,  
Will be shine bail us out.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



## Quatrain 41

Hey! , see the ugly dusk,  
As she emerges with her fury.  
To dawn be all sort of worry,  
'Cos his beauty will by dusk be dusk.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 42

Be mock'd not of my height,  
Nor chuckle thou at my size.  
Beauty lies not truly in heigh,  
But in the width of my rise.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 43

Beauty often swags,  
But truly its not she.  
The magnetting qualities of her rags,  
Did lent an idea of whom is not she.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 44

Lovely, Kind and gentle,  
Is the Lord God Almighty.  
Say to him; 'You're rough and gobble',  
He will ignore with your end a worse witty.  
C: 2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 45

Lion of Judah,  
Rose of Sharon.  
A kinsmen of Judah.  
My Lord, the taker of Aaron.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 46

Sitted on the waves of the cloud,  
Is the 'I AM THAT I AM'.  
Waving to and fro the muse of the crowd.  
With the intensity of his sigh.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 47

Words for words,  
Is all my arguement.  
Teddy bears and dolls,  
Did cause my merrymment.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 48

An.....thro.....pologies,  
Was said to the what?  
Swift for the gist,  
With me here is a doubt.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



## Quatrain 49

A word i heard,  
Like a volcano that erupted.  
Fear'd my fear,  
The word of the selected.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 50

Yemisi and Bolu,  
Did sketch the root of my love.  
But of which the water loo,  
She dipp'd me i can't shove.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 51

And Jesus said;  
His words are always true.  
By what or which rule  
Of his, have you hearken'd or bred? .  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 52

He a God,  
Bent so low.  
Under the road,  
Of his parent's show.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 53

'Depart from me ye cursed,  
Into everlasting fire'.  
Oh my! , what we dost?  
Nay, not you, but to sin's heir.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 54

For whatever thou write,  
To save be them all.  
But of thy thoughts and sights,  
Convey them to the hall.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 55

'Romeo and Juliet',  
In the middle of 'the tempest'.  
Struggled with their love like 'Macbeth',  
But, horror! , their 'Love's labour's lost'.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 56

'Much ado about nothing',  
Did arouse 'the tempest'.  
Betwixt 'Romeo and Juliet's' family.  
Which became 'the winter's tale', as both did rest.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



## Quatrain 57

'Titus Andronicus', 'Coriolanus',  
'The two gentlemen of verona'.  
Coupled with 'Troilus and cressida',  
All took part in 'King Henry VI, part1'.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 58

The tale of 'Twelfthnight',  
Told by 'Antonio and Cleopatra'.  
To 'the winter's tale' twas similar.  
Both preach'd the 'the tempest' of the sight.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 59

'Love's Labour's Lost',  
'King Lear', 'Antonio and Cleopatra'.  
'Timon of Athens' even 'Troilus and Cressida';  
'The complete works of Shakespeare' all did wroth.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 60

With they in love mood;  
Seduc'd was the queen of night.  
Whom to us is moon,  
With the sun she did lent a fight.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 61

Bereave me not my rights,  
Nor of the drop of my sight.  
But if thou with me a fight wroth,  
Vanished will thou be and thy sorts.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 62

As the crippled moon emerged,  
The scence of hung'd waters.  
To flee was the light by and large,  
For the wrath of the lame claim'd the quarters.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 63

'Hey! , trust your heels',  
I bade the indifferent dusk.  
As in my sight was the dawn's thrill,  
To discharge her duty with her tusk.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Quatrain 64

I travell'd through the ocean of doubt,  
In search of a firm thought.  
But accosted was i by an hermit,  
Who affirmed that the journey is embroidered with raw meat.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



## Quatrain 65

When fame and post propose to you,  
Say no not to them.  
But by all time abide by the right rule,  
And see if both won't toss you to their realm.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Qué Es El Dinero

Why is that when  
you ask someone of money  
things change:

One that has been chatting  
with you suddenly stops.  
He wouldn't continue in  
the discussion.  
Neither will she answer your question.

What power does money have.  
That all always want her:  
Littlun, aged and juvenile,  
All want to rule over her.

Immediately you say:  
'Please i need money, can you assist me? '.  
The unmute becomes mute.  
His inner man is stirred,  
Her sacred interest is protected.  
One who respect you  
Withholds the respect,  
because of money?

Giving out gives back:  
in cash, kinds or virtue.

Money tend to control many feelings,  
That they like the wind  
range as regards money's rule.

When i have i give out,  
But when i don't i ask.

But why is it that when i ask,  
People don't seem to give?

But before people ask  
i willingly give out.

Many profess to love,  
But cannot give out money.

Afraid of stranger?  
But you're a stranger in the earth.

One who seem to be your friend  
Turns overnight to be your enemy  
because you ask for money.

Why?  
17: 01: 02: 20: 43

Adeyemi Joshua

# Quienes Somos

I'm a Piece of Peace,  
My father is the Prince of Peace.

Join our counsel,  
You'll grow well.

18: 01: 11: 23: 32

Adeyemi Joshua

# Raftmen Playing Cards

## Raftmen Playing Cards

As they sail on the waters,  
From depth to depth yonder.  
Then Elation knocked at their heart,  
And many was enthralled by her arts:

'Let catch fun Dudes' one have said.  
And others 'Oui', their pleasures were misled.

So did they sail on their pleasure:  
Can one sail on two boats at a measure?

Yea! Their pleasure had them in that,  
While they exploded their heart.

'Man, get thee off, I win! ', A greyed brained ranted,  
Pushing forth his hand and legs.  
'I'll come in now, to contest', another said.  
'Hurray! ' all did shouted.

Being monitoring their ways,  
The wind spoke with the waters as she sway.  
Then conspired, the paddler's stick was hijacked,  
By the Pair. Then the water ransacked,  
Firstly their boat,  
And sooner their both.

18: 03: 27: 09: 54

Adeyemi Joshua

# Raíz Hebraica

ALEPH, BETH, GIMEL, DALETH, HE, VAU, ZAIN, CHETH, TETH, JOD, CAPH,  
LAMED, MEM, NUN, SAMECH, AIN, PE, TZADDI, KOPH, RESH, SCHIN, TAU...

Beginning

House

Benefactor

Fourth

Salt

Nail

Sword

Terror

Wheel

Arm

Goblet

Incite

Water

Fecundity

Support

Eye

Breath

Fish-hook

Feast

Head,

Two,

Sign.

18: 01: 05: 13: 10

Adeyemi Joshua

# Rapture!

When the world whirls by,  
And the sea returns to her prime.  
Then by heaven will I,  
Elevate to behold 'I AM'.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Redundance

You'll work yourself into

Goal:

Usefulness or Acts foe.

18: 03: 27: 21: 17

Adeyemi Joshua



# Remorseful Delight

When God at first made man,  
With adjustment of variant plans.  
"O Come" said he, beyond the orb.  
That all creativity be not fall.

Then he summoned the dust,  
For an improptu gathering of trust:  
"Soil, by palm arise", he'd said.  
AnD in succession gAve token of his breath.

Now the breath he gave had been rent!  
Some for his glory, some made him wept.  
"Shouldn't i have given him my breath? " he remonstrated:  
For few regard but many disregarded.

Then he looked awhile toward the fulfilment of his plan.  
"2 minutes to his return", he heaved a sigh.  
07: 11: 17

Adeyemi Joshua

# Repitition

Repitition

The time repeats itself,  
Going twelve to least and again least to same self:  
All we do in life are but reptitions,  
But are you repeating it with same actions?  
18: 03: 27: 22: 55

Adeyemi Joshua

## Revelation Twenty Verse Twelve

And saw i the dead,  
Toss around as they fled.  
By levitation did they arose,  
To before the throne before the day doze.  
Saw i them old and young,  
Fat, thin and some like throng.  
Summoned was they by the law of levitation,  
To present their deeds for accession.  
Then in beguiled time flipp'd the cover of a book,  
Saw i variant species of book.  
Before one whose name is not known;  
One that excellent shone within his throne.  
And then did temprount swapped my gaze,  
And wroth it to a book of books face.  
By mind twas 'Book of Life',  
But by eye the spirit lent a strife.  
The book and it's owner did their path,  
And bid farewell to stainers to the lake part.  
Then were the preachers held in his sanctuary;  
Now it's known that only the dead will hence to judgement factory.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Rever Joy

Joy will not leave her abode for you:  
Her clear-head bestie and her increasing goods.  
You go take you turn in search of her,  
Before she's merged with the star.  
18: 03: 07: 23: 50

Adeyemi Joshua

# Ruido

Why boast, What stirrs you?  
Thou with thy couple.  
Sanctioning the earth,  
Blowing apart all dearth.  
Slaying wastes and dust,  
Pouring venom to have eyes rust.  
Distracting the earth of her duty,  
Breeding in beasts fury.

But though has no fruit,  
Even Cannot conceive is your couple:  
The thick mist above giving you guts,  
Both of you flee before him in rush.

Just came to make noise,  
And in jiffy, gone is their voice.  
-The wind and cloud without rain-.  
18: 01: 05: 15: 52

Adeyemi Joshua

# Run In Turn

Run

in turn

not for fun

But spurn porn and pun.

18: 03: 07: 11: 27

Adeyemi Joshua

# Run! ! !

Run as if a lion is after you,  
By that you'll reign: though to some you may seem as fool.  
18: 03: 24: 16: 59

Adeyemi Joshua

# Running Dry

He gained access to the forest:  
Disfigured the trees without rest.  
Tilled the soil and baked it's egg,  
Fashioned out all useful pegs.  
Became the collar's slave,  
Loan himself to luxury's cave.  
Took shelter under mammon:  
Extending his wealth with glamour.  
He bought the bank of wealth,  
Gave few, willingly more kept.  
Merged with Aristotle and Plato,  
Likened to Jupiter and pluto.  
Then after the fulfilment of his heart,  
He elated his glottis pride:  
'Let anyone ask, i have all, i'll give, even God, i have no debt':  
And the Lord took his breath.  
17: 11: 18: 12: 16

Adeyemi Joshua



# Ruse

Head loosed, brain twisted:  
tensed with poisonous liquor.  
Eyes out of motions-

He'd ran In half-dead,  
Like the leaves of the book, he held his head,  
Crying: 'Hurt pierces deep,  
Intestine almost ripped'.

To his aid, soles uncouched the earth:  
Between the lovers, emotion gulped by death-  
At the sake of helping him,  
At the intent of setting him free.

The doctor was In and out:  
In to heal, Healed then out.  
He, rinsed in health and radiance,  
Shone like fairest appliance.

And when he was heal and hearty:  
When the dawn is done with her mourning.  
To the domestic abode of mine,  
Did he to wildest refined:

Away with our gold he fled,  
What gives us joy, he did behead.  
Thought he was by health loosed,  
But dimly discovered he was a player of Ruse.

Commentary:

A man offered another strange man help because of his state. But the man who was helped came by pretension to steal from the man, playing the game of 'Ruse'. Be watchful and Vigilant!

Adeyemi Joshua

# S.A.L.E.M

Situated in an embroidered spacious field.  
Attracting fortunes, wealth and by honey filled.  
Land moistured in peace and grace forlorn.  
End of strife, struggle, sickness; Goodness un-turn.  
Made for all that are drilled.

Second coming; Graced with heightened failure.  
Amounting pleasant pressures and did into strife lure.  
Lake around, fountains abound, caressing joy.  
Entrusting hope and elating reward, by love coil.  
Made for all that are like crystal pure.

Shaking and weighing her pupils.  
Average gone, dred-ed fall; withering daffodils-  
Leisured heart, pounced soul that wealth did make.  
Enjoying the company of they that ate the saviour's cake.  
Made for none but they that takes the pills.

17: 01: 09: 12: 08

Adeyemi Joshua

## 'Salm Twenty: Four

Singing through all magnanimity of God  
All will say: 'The earth is the Lord's'  
Land, ridges, human, reptiles, inanimates,  
Mercury, venus, Jupiter, and all vast spaces.

The Lord's breath erected them all.  
Waving might and withholding sigh prevents them from falling.  
Exclusion of none is ascribe to him,  
Next to existence, 'It's fullness...' exist by him.  
Time and space, witches and sorcerers,  
Yuletide and Winter, Summer and Spring: He's Maker.

'For he had planted it upon the sea': the all.  
Ocean falls and rises without disturbing the earth of eyes hunting.  
Universe and her content trembles at his sight.  
Rest of all: Giants, beats, peaks, Lions, Boa hides for fright. ?? ?? ??  
17: 01: 09: 11: 56

Adeyemi Joshua

# Salto Salto Salto

Hop! Hop! Hop!  
The stigma around hop.  
The dark atmosphere laughs,  
Joyous lambs, liberated calves.

The settling wind scatters like foams,  
Dripping like drops of honeycombs.  
The gentle breeze find its way near,  
The shadows lurking among the trees are no longer there.

Nature pulling off the cloak of the climate,  
Putting on her a new garment of fate.  
The grey clouds in their old age retreat,  
The smiling daffodils, the humming sun greet.

The dark linen left is withdrawn,  
A fresh air she stretched forth like a lawn.  
All natures awake to strife with fun,  
Stood aright as emerged is the dawn.  
18: 01: 14: 19: 58

Adeyemi Joshua

# Salveja

I

I live in a society,  
That does not know me.  
I live in a community,  
That does not owe me.  
I feel a stranger,  
In my renowned hometown.  
And act a savage,  
In my parent's town.  
Who knows me? ? ?  
Than my very self?  
Who feeds me? ?  
Than my blood nest?  
When they lift core up,  
I ignorantly pull it down.  
When they smile to fill the cup.  
I expose their veiled frown.  
They tell me: 'Go to hell',  
Yea, they told me with their action spell.  
I'm a snail without a backbone,  
I'm a roaring lion without teeth.  
They grant me out like a loan,  
And care not how by them i'm treat.

\*\*\*\*\*

II

\*\*\*\*\*

Oh what a savage in his homeland?  
Oh a gabbage in the bowland.  
Who cares about my personality? ,  
Than those who adore my intuition.  
They are my pride,  
Yea, indeed my father, mother and brothers.

\*\*\*\*\*

III

\*\*\*\*\*

But this my vow,  
That them all will to me bow:  
They that regard me not,  
But that crack me as a nut.

I'm going out of my land,  
To places where i'll be given a stand.  
Let me a hence there to be a Lord,  
Enough of my savaging here: i'm bored.

\*\*\*\*\*

IV

\*\*\*\*\*

Let others that empathize,  
Fall into with me same tresspass.  
Let us in unity,  
Tell the fruit of disunity.  
To hence to the dungeon of foolishness,  
And bid us to bail them after their  
relentlessness.  
Oh mother! , behold your child.  
Child! , behold your mother.  
The heir is from you taken farther,  
And will come not again till you all are mild.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Sandwich

SandWich

Sell your rights first to man:

Agreement though first before the price.

Never allow anyone take advantage of you-

Dear dusk regrets cos she was bound by such rule.

Wait! Read again all over:

Innate wisdom even will not push you thither.

Carefully see for yourself what I did mean:

Heralds of success wrought fair things!

18: 06: 04: 12: 50

Adeyemi Joshua

# Sane Rule

Receive what is due,  
Reject all strange that are new.  
Learn to feel yourself.  
18: 03: 20: 06: 20

Adeyemi Joshua



# Sango

Ajoshberry: ExportTrash5,820 points  
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Sango

Smoking from his mouth like  
The blind cloud when the likes  
Of the wind howl at her ear:  
Venom of pleasant wears.

Eyes like an ember in its prime,  
Tensed in red, beaten and heated overtime.  
Capable of baking a cake:  
An Oven of hand-less thought-less make.

Nose doing its owning part:  
Dancing to the tune of the heart.  
Like a coughing motioned vehicle,  
Despising and appeasing the breeze's oracle.

Pushing forth his feet as tossed  
By power: Wits flushed out through the hose  
Of Humorous acts. Limb flowing  
In the air, wasted in merring.

Exhibiting his innate foolishness,  
Appraising his brain's weariness:  
Whatever he intend, he did want to have,  
Whether or not it'll come- Of course he'll starve.

Seeming as raw: the smoke from his  
Mouth, greased in power and fixed  
Constancy in misbehavior  
Thriving throughout his misdemeanor.

'Eni ai ji ri, ai ji ko',  
Sango goes always with his logo.

'Oloju Orogbo, Elereke Obi'

'S now, 'Oloju Igbo, Elereke Ibi'

The sango\* we know smoked from inside,  
But tis our Sango\* smokes through a pipe.

Sango ooooo

Olukoso oo...

18: 04: 03: 07: 00

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sango\*

Smoking from his mouth like  
The blind cloud when the likes  
Of the wind howl at her ear:  
Venom of pleasant wears.

Eyes like an ember in its prime,  
Tensed in red, beaten and heated overtime.  
Capable of baking a cake:  
An Oven of hand-less thought-less make.

Nose doing its owning part:  
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Sango goes always with his logo.  
'Oloju Orogbo, Elereke Obi'  
'S now, 'Oloju Igbo, Elereke Ibi'

The sango\* we know smoked from inside,  
But tis our Sango\* smokes through a pipe.

Sango ooooo

Olukoso oo...

18: 04: 03: 07: 00

Poet's Note:

This is an effort to relate a name to two different being.

Sango is a youruba diety that smokes fire through his mouth. He does that because of such power he possessed. But the personality addressed by the writer is the smokers.

As we all know that smokers

smokes through their mouth. So, the poet compares the diety sango to smokers.

Though is done as a scorn of the latter.

\* Was on a bus and saw a tout smoking and then this popped into my head\*

Adeyemi Joshua

# Savages In Faith

In life have i come to realise,  
In the progression of moon and time.  
That many a believer bought by blood,  
Are still tossed around like nods.  
Many professed to have been in faith,  
For decades, centuries, even from birth.  
Seem to feed on milk still,  
The strong meat may get broken their teeth:

Many have said even aloud,  
Like a host of raven a-crowd:  
'I'm born into this faith before you,  
And can tell you by bound it's rule'.  
But this folks can't discern the spirit,  
All they're specialised in is lie laudries.

Decade have they been in the way,  
Yet they're like ones that are astray.  
They can't hear from the Holy Spirit,  
Hence are tossed around by calamities.  
Like an adder that swallowed a frog,  
Have they been in faith like rugs:  
Can't move from one place to another,  
To'n'fro did diverse teaching toss them  
yonder.  
They always tend to be pests,  
And then they in laziness rest.

Don't get in track with such folks,  
Discover how your God with you talk.

Stop being a pest,  
Many want to on you rest.  
18: 01: 04: 20: 07

Adeyemi Joshua

# Say Not!

Let your love beckon to me,  
But don't bother(dare) to say you love me.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Say Nothing When I'm Gone

"Ills they see, goodness: they feed"

1) He gives out all of his:  
Helped many fortune kiss.  
Loaned to strangers and aliens,  
Says to all good prayers 'Amen'.  
He rejoice when all rejoice:  
For joy sprout when heard is his voice.

2) Even came a day,  
When the sun was taken in play.  
Saw he a littlun sitting beside death:  
For he has not eaten, not even bread.  
And then he sent away the death  
And fed the boy egg, not alone bread.

3) Many for his charity greets him:  
In cash, in kinds and hymns.  
"Tre is a lovely man.  
Hailing from a generous clan."  
But none see his fault:  
Maybe they did and hide it as thought:  
Maybe he'll be enraged,  
And have them from wealth disengaged.

4)Death knocked at Tre's door,  
And made his breath fall.

"Finished eaten, many had washed their hands"

Then they call from a neighbours speech:  
If at all, Tre has a breech.

Neighbour: "He was a good and generous man, tender like the dove, mild  
and gentle.  
But malice is his novel.

? ?

Why say not when he was alive?  
Now, to return to mortal to amend he strived.  
But was denied by life.

If my goodness have dazed you when i'm alive,  
That my ills you failed not you your glottis thrive.

"If you cannot rebuke me when i'm on,  
Say nothing when i'm gone."  
17: 17: 12: 18: 32

Adeyemi Joshua



# School Of Life; Department Of Tongues

&gt;&gt;&gt;A Lecturer Entered&lt;&lt;&lt;

\*\*\*\*\*

Good day class:

The plain and the ras\*

- - - -

Today's lecture shall run over previous  
Topics. That what you learnt may be Obvious  
Or delay us from progressing,  
If many of you in learning is digressing:  
Ireti Ola, how do we speak while in worship:  
Leave aside the part of gossip.

Ireti: Sire, according to you,  
(it is) And according to the tongue's rule.  
Mekurubaiku, Yelibrakeliba, Manisheiba,  
Rabrobandaba, Stalibratica, tenkaraka.  
Oh that's awesome of you.  
Today, though we wouldn't change the rule.  
To speak while in prayer,  
You must take two sachet of aloma bitter.  
Then you speak in this form:  
Repeating the three middle words:  
Debinikruka, Grignikziba, Leiknikbeib,  
Askrnikteni, Jeruniktete, Dabunikteib.  
But when you start forgetting what to say,  
Then change how you pray:  
Repeat the first word after another  
One is been used and then you'll sail farther:  
Zebrakulika, Esimakagbibin, Zebrakulika,  
Etirakamobge, Zebrakulika, Yadkrubilka.... Continues

- - - - -

You want to enrol in our school  
programme?  
Requirements beckons at the programme:

Criteria: Don't read the bible.

Pass Mark: Folly.

Cut of Mark: Hypocrisy.

Guarantee: Fumble.

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18: 03: 25: 06: 55

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sea...

Gentle like the timid sun  
When for the first time is out for fun.  
Then pulling off the cloak of her innocence,  
Revealing the beauty of her deligence.

You are like the reason of the hay,  
That glitters in the day.  
Though thee have i not seen,  
But your words tells me who sea is:

Like the mother eagle,  
Who for all sake cobble  
The safety of her eaglets,  
Veiling them from death.

You've sewn your words  
Like a cloak around me,  
Girded me with love and make me drink from the gourd,  
Of your own sea!  
18: 03: 11: 23: 32

Adeyemi Joshua

# Seaentity1

SeaEntity1..

your waves should pushed  
Me off-balance, should unsteady me:  
Break the ego in my limb,  
Murder the pride of my thighs.  
But it held my feet firmly,  
Reproving frials of falls.  
Mending the torrents opposites,  
Vice-versa, what should slip thrived.

My love for this waves seduce my promise,  
Of undaunted feelings and rigid emotions  
Not to be stirred by any torrents,  
Or the taming tames of high current motions.

But I fear the mood of the waves  
Perhaps to lure me in and commute.  
Commute to enticing disasters,  
Disasters betrothed to hyperhydration.

But whoa whoa whoa,  
Yes, I said it...

Her mood had commuted,  
Unbalanced my limb,  
Mock my steadily undaunted thighs.  
My whole gulped by parted lips  
Of her raging waves,  
Down down it's sucked by ripples,  
Down down I succumbed to her abyss,  
Tasting the salt of.....

Not what you think...

The sea that should drown,  
Now tend a soothing bed:  
Craved lawn.

18: 09: 07: 20: 19

Josh Berry

Note:Building on her qualities. Dearest Sea. Hope she'll digest this literal candy.  
Expecting reflections on this by her.

Adeyemi Joshua

# Search For Vanity

Singing through all lines,  
In the dale and vine,  
Hopping my glottis around,  
Straining it to in joy abound.

Walking all miles,  
Miles moistured and tiled,  
Forcing undaunted gaze,  
On the Angelic phase.

In such a strenuous search,  
Curiosity did me lash,  
Scolding my initiatives,  
Urging me to be creative.

What I've I return'd with?  
Gold...? Or an adventure wits:  
So, do humans keep hunting,  
For a thing that's equal to nothing.

17: 09: 21: 19: 25

Adeyemi Joshua

# Senryu

Currants and vineyard,  
Luscious figs and half-ripe cluster's grapes:  
Alkinoos Garden!  
18: 03: 08: 14: 55

(Attributed to Alkinoos' palace: Book VII of Homer's 'The Odyssey')

Adeyemi Joshua

# Senryu I

Clamour of war, lake  
Of blood flowing. Stones flung a  
round, a spoone: Joined seiges.  
18: 03: 08: 12: 02

(Attributed to Baudollino's 'Umberto Eco'.)

Adeyemi Joshua



## Senryu Ii

Relayed the paled dice,  
Retossed then died. Buried by  
His fear: Learn from this.  
18: 03: 08: 12: 09

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Iii

We have taken what  
We can't give. We have given,  
what we can't leave. Why?  
18: 03: 08: 12: 13

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Iv

Holiness is not  
in eyes. Dressed modest, immo-  
ral heart; Hypocrite!  
18: 03: 08: 12: 17

Adeyemi Joshua

# Senryu V

Beauty is not in  
the face. Cherub eyes, flawed be-  
haviour: Disguising.

18: 03: 08: 12: 21

Adeyemi Joshua

# Senryu Vi

Take to advice, don't  
Be overwise. For why will  
you destroy yourself?

18: 03: 08: 12: 24

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Vii

She left so early  
But arrived late. He left late.  
But arrived early.  
18: 03: 08: 12: 36

(Attributed to Lord Odysseus And Nausikaa Book Vi - Vii of Homer's 'The  
Odyssey')

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Viii

May be a little  
girl hugging a jug of wa-  
ter: Helper's veil'd form.  
18: 03: 08: 13: 53

(Attributed to Lord Odysseus And disguised Athena: BookVii of Homer's 'The  
Odyssey')

Adeyemi Joshua

# Senryu X

Things I know i won't  
assume i don't. Things i don't  
I won't think I do.  
18: 03: 08: 15: 06

Adeyemi Joshua



# Senryu Xi

Light in eyes but wei-  
ghty in might: Do not judge creatures  
By the size they bear.  
18: 03: 08: 18: 32

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xii

Create an awareness  
In you that'll aid your thoughts thi-  
You go: It in turns!  
18: 03: 08: 18: 36

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xiii

I can cook i need  
No woman as choice of mar-  
riage: Can you wash?  
18: 03: 08: 18: 40

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xiv

I can wash, i need  
No woman for course of ma-  
riage: Can you Care?  
18: 03: 08: 18: 43

Adeyemi Joshua

# Senryu Xix

Do not rely on  
Man's power, neither on god's  
Power: But on Love!  
18: 03: 08: 21: 20

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xv

I can care, I need  
No woman for course of mar-  
riage: Can you live?  
18: 03: 08: 18: 47

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xvi

Male is bound to the  
Female. Female to the male! :  
Why oppose the rule.  
18: 03: 08: 19: 01

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xvii

I see her before  
But I don't notice her. I  
don't see her, I do!  
18: 03: 08: 19: 11

Adeyemi Joshua



## Senryu XVIII

He mend a boat used  
By another man. Baked a  
Caked he did share in.  
18: 03: 08: 21: 19

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xx

Take an hook to the  
Pool, stream or river. Ensure  
you return self-willed.

18: 03: 08: 21: 21

Adeyemi Joshua

# Senryu Xxi

Beg of man's pardon,  
Seek well the sooth of the celes-  
tials: You will live!  
18: 03: 08: 21: 24

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xxii

Grace ambassador  
Should you be in endeavors:  
Often seek pure peace.  
18: 03: 08: 21: 25

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xxiii

Whether or not you're  
Fair, Wealthy, Ugly or wret-  
ched: Death will kiss you!  
18: 02: 08: 21: 27

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xxiv

Be disciplined a-  
midst of folks of life, if you're  
Ill, Wealth flees from you.  
18: 03: 08: 21: 29

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xxix

See the need to help,  
Follow the lead step by step.  
And you'll get there!  
18: 03: 08: 21: 35

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xxv

Be disciplined a-  
midst of folks of life, if you're  
Ill, Wealth flees from you.

18: 03: 08: 21: 29

Adeyemi Joshua



## Senryu Xxvi

Praise a king and he  
Will see your need. Curse a slave,  
And he'll need your seed.

18: 03: 08: 21: 31

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xxvii

Take a walk around  
the world. Take a seat beside  
the sea: You will learn!  
18: 03: 08: 21: 33

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xxviii

If you don't give the  
best of your true being, what will  
you do with the rest?

18: 03: 08: 21: 33

Adeyemi Joshua

## Senryu Xxx

Love thy neighbour As  
thyself. Seek for your neighbour  
As if for yourself.

18: 03: 08: 23: 27

Adeyemi Joshua

# Sequence

Who listens to the watch's sermon  
When the glottis holds it stand?  
Who regards the hopping lemon  
Except the green herbs is strand?  
Who pays homage to the prince  
When the Kings feet is yet firm?  
Or which river can cleanse  
When Nile matches about in the realm?  
Who needs the star when the sun us high?  
What guts does the moon has when the cloud is about to cry?  
Who commands the acts of the daffodils  
When SEGMIN is veil'd with the seal?  
    Neither does SEGMIN acts beneath the creator's preference.  
    So does life goes on and on in it sequence.

Adeyemi Joshua

# Serve Him; Not Him

A

I owns him,  
By my law he exist.  
But his lovely him,  
Becomes yours, when my law, he resist.

B

No! , he's mine,  
My breath did eloped him.  
He's never thine,  
'Cos forever he'll tarry in my rim.

A

I mean to him, a thousand.  
While with me he excels.  
He sees, walks and works without ransome,  
But you offer him a breathless parcel.

B

Yea, my world serves him rest.  
No work, no walk but a resting work.  
He lies peacefully in my nest,  
Enjoying decades and millenium with his folks.

A

Indeed he rest,  
In epitome of misery.  
Laying as a lifeless pest.  
Then, how do you make him rest; in suffering?

B

Hey! , watch your tongue.  
How dare you say such of me?  
I'm death; A throng,  
That traps and makes hell real.

A

A peace, an eye, I am.  
A giver of fate and time.

I'm life; A lover of prime.  
Judge betwixt us, who should be serve?

\*\*\*\*\*Should life; A peace maker?  
Or death; A life taker? \*\*\*\*\*

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Shall We?

Shall we continue the praise of the moon?  
Or of the monk and the nun?  
Shall our glottis be lean on the herbs?  
Or on the slacken nerves?

Shall our words be drained on mountains?  
Or our inks on the beauty of fountains?  
Shall our eyes be seduced by the fir trees?  
Or by the bewitchment of the daffodils?

Shall the oceans seat on our poetry?  
Or the deserts be our sundries?  
Shall our loved be penned for our pets?  
Or on the beauty of the vets?

Shall our praises ring only in the creatures' ear?  
At YHWH's-the creator- expense? .  
17: 11: 25: 18: 53

Adeyemi Joshua



# She Never Walks

She never walks on the inviting lonely bare dusty earth  
All she does is hop and hop on  
Maybe she is afraid of land seen death  
Or maybe of the disciplined tennis lawn.  
Perhaps, she fought with the soil  
Or vowed never to crawl  
For the dread of  
Sole kissing thorns.- - -  
Birds never  
Walks!

Though  
Bigger ones  
Does. But those  
Little and crawling folks  
Tends to afflict the earth  
Or afraid if the stance earth  
Will afflict them. But life gives you,  
If you are not so afraid to loose.  
Go tell her to walk and not hop any more.  
Else, I will invade her pouch like a bewitched moor.  
17: 12: 09: 16: 52

Adeyemi Joshua

# Simile

My heart skips for you like the gazelle,  
Swift limbs over the pale earth,  
Seducing the dust till death,  
Away from wrathful foe swift fled.  
Even before the foe could think of,  
Miles she'd covered and far from sight halt.

18: 09: 05: 14: 44

Josh Berry

Adeyemi Joshua

# So I Had This Dream

So i had this dream,  
I think it was a dream:

My lonely sole treading  
the path of the air,  
Through the rolling container.

My feet measuring the path  
Of Washington,  
dazed by her beauty, startled  
by her regalia.

My eyes seduced by the  
Beauty of her physiognomy.  
The tiled road tensed with glory-  
Even with her sister-Michigan.

My heart was elated like  
an electrocuted toy who  
hopped for joy while betrothed  
to the striving electricity.

I closed my eyes for secs,  
Open it a bit through the specs.  
Thought it was a nightmare-  
Maybe one of the lies the dreams spare.

But nay it was a raw truth,  
A truth unmissed with alcohol-  
Stance like the undaunted rock,  
Looking indifferently steady like a moor.

So at last i'm here,  
Even America is now my peer.  
What i'd longed for months,  
Just entered through my door when hope was lost.

Now my joy's fulfilled,  
Into the pitch now to be fulfilled.

Americans?

An Hero is here.

Washington, Lions\_den is here.

For some to tear while some to care.

17: 24: 17: 10: 10

Adeyemi Joshua

# Soar

Set the feet  
Over fair lift.  
Already stanced heart,  
Reel over that.  
18: 04: 01: 13: 57

Adeyemi Joshua

# Sojourner At Thou!

Sojourner art thou in the land of the unknown.  
Legs off, hands broken and head twain.  
But at his love outstretched forlorn,  
Toss be you back to your real one.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Some Sect

But how about atheist?  
And even the agnostics?  
I realised their views differs  
They have a lot of question but few answers...  
17.18: 12: 22: 33

Adeyemi Joshua

# Son Of A Carpenter

Born without blood nest and sin piercing sting,  
By divine message was his praises sung.  
Gabriel announced the emergence of his Lord King.  
That without blood he will elude sin that stung.  
Truly, he came, he lived, without fixed wrongs.

With hammers and chisel he lived with them,  
Nail pierced his hand; oh an humble man God.  
'Naughty boy', his mother will pluck his hem.  
Beyond that, he retained his post as God,  
And he conveyed his words without dared rod.

Lo! , finished task, then he unveiled the mask,  
Leaving behind his cherished companion.  
And groomed folks to resume the thriving task.  
Though, by faith and Love, he his come and gone,  
Look at the cloud, He is going to come.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Sonnet I

The light visited the light atmosphere,  
Carressed it's debt and then left there:  
The light left with a loathsome goal,  
Before approached him was the foe.  
The east wind put on his spectacles,  
Travelled through the dale in search of the light. By oracles:  
To mend or mar her, he sought,  
Else his art will avail to nought.  
There and then the light had perceived an omen,  
And in complaine threw in the towel:  
For the wind would not take a plea-  
To beseech the lion is better to throw with him fist.  
Thus, did the light avert the fury:  
For all efforts were to send the light away off her duty.  
18: 03: 04: 17: 38

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet II

The dawn spread her red finger rose tip  
Up like the sea's waves clapping in their trip.  
Her emissaries wore innocent looks of faithful brightness,  
And the walking light's seat succeeded in hastiness.  
The dawn did have a thought she did sought,  
And with her eyes, often fought.  
That her tears mar her beauty,  
And in fury disabled her duty.  
Comforted by her emissaries, Her eyelids,  
Refused to again for her sake leap.  
And then the walking light sauntered in,  
In turn, respectively rested her buttocks on the seat.  
By this was the joy of the dawn revived,  
For all she sought was to have the walking light survived!  
18: 03: 04: 17: 47

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Iii

The wailing wind,  
Unconsciously in his task, touched the cloud's lip,  
And she in succession resumed a curse,  
Laying all venepuratives in their force.  
The wind had pleaded, asked for a course of forgiveness,  
But the latter's glottis had no weariness.  
'My foolishness had portrayed me thus,  
But let thy wisdom, cover mine like the dress'.  
But yet, the cloud found no reason to stay,  
Her larynx had been led astray.  
Who would beseech on the wind's interest,  
And have the cloud of the curses rest?  
Oh! Bless heaven, here comes the yellow sherbet ball,  
Whose presence, shunned the cloud, as his anger sprawl.  
18: 03: 04: 18: 00

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Iv

She'd sought a medium to speak:  
Her enclosed glottis, about to leak.  
But the walking light wander beyond,  
And of that, for several moments was fond.  
The west breeze swallowing the sea's wave.  
An opportunity to stop this, the sea did crave.  
The ridges of the sea pointing directly to her,  
Made her sad, gave her heart a scar.  
And now, the walking light had entered his house,  
Whether or not to mend all right she care not. The south  
Wind made for her way accross her lane,  
And she spoke bearing the pain:  
Oh! That was an opportunity to speak,  
Thus she spoke, that she was loquacious before the walking light mend her trick.  
18: 03: 05: 05: 32

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet IX

'Take thy filthy finger off my lips'

The loved had screamed at her lover whose finger tips

Like the riff of the sea, carressed her anger,

And cobble her heart to be in his place as stranger.

None would interfere in this,

For often they'd been in issues fixed.

About life about joy, love and care,

About wealth about hope, peace to bear.

Yet they would not resolve the dispute,

Till other disciplines and neighbour had their inputs.

They'd not been taught to be thus,

For their wisdom for this, increased less.

All folks are of them being fed up:

The stars and moon who always drink from indecision's cup.

18: 03: 05: 23: 48

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Vi

The land and ridges had had an agreement,  
That when the proud wave totter near,  
They would pretend as if in merriment,  
And then if he by that stop there,  
They'll then tie him by his will,  
Re-inforce, Rekindle their trick,  
Avenge of years the ills he'd wrought,  
Make him realise the quatom of the evil he'd sought.  
And they will of that lash him severally,  
Loan him to the dungeon of folly.  
That he'll proceed not on in the evil,  
That for generation he'd shelter in. The good  
Then will we teach him how to do,  
And If he heeds, he'll go, but if he'll not, we'll in our arts continue.  
18: 03: 05: 23: 18

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet VII

Amidst a pair had this perchanc'd,  
And had led many into an impromptu trance:  
Amidst the firmament and her regalia,  
And the Earth, and her attire:  
The dawn and spread her wings to soar,  
Displaying to the earth that in velocity she hovers.  
Taking turn after turn in the mood of her expression,  
Causing with more clarity, dextrous confusions.  
In her turn, the earth made a faint walk,  
As if merged with the tiny legged cat walk.  
Rolling her waist, shaking her pairs,  
Dangling to'n'fro like the beads on the waist of the deer.  
The Firmament confused on what style to act again,  
Parked her luggages(earth in her place yet)and left for the dusk who arrived with  
a cain.

18: 03: 05: 23: 31

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Viii

A competition had been summoned by two guests,  
Who for their wittious wits first,  
And second the rate of their diversities,  
To worth-weigh whether who wins the city.  
And then a competition was stayed,  
And their wits were led astray:  
The wave of the sea had said he can sing,  
But the wind say to her 'Thy voice will to you be a sting! '.  
And that vexed the wave of the sea,  
That her Anger strangled her till was liberated by the sea.  
And so did the wave sang then the wind her turn.  
Both exchanging notes, modulating and riffing on.  
Till the sweetest hymn was perceived from beyond,  
And the pair, in shame, hide their glottis and of their folly mourned.  
18: 03: 05: 23: 41

Adeyemi Joshua



## Sonnet X

The purposed wind who traveled restlessly amidst the trees,  
To reach his destination atleast.  
'Let me pass', He'd to the sycamore said,  
But the latter delayed to have him led.  
The sun pulling off the old cloak,  
Looking straight his hand, at the clock.  
The waking hibiscus and the gentle rose,  
Stretching at the course of revival, touching the water's nose.  
The strong waves clattering heavily,  
Beseeching the riff to drop abruptly.  
The gentle breeze shuddering amidst the heat's thorn,  
Perservering to have the right have it's turn.  
These all assembles in agreement and paves a way,  
For the longing, curious and daintly blessed hay.  
18: 03: 05: 23: 57

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xi

The Nightingale had find no reason to stay,  
Came alone, with her beak moistured and sprayed  
With dainty fragrance of offensive odours,  
Which contributed in presenting ill savours.  
The raven had beseeched her to sing,  
And had(to the flights)her glottis ring.  
But she would if not for the obsessed,  
And in extention the upgrading of the possessed.  
Thus she resolve putting on a cloak across her beak,  
And her mantle to craft a trick.  
So often, would the raven come and go perhaps she'll sing.  
But came the last time and discovered what art is of her beak.  
18: 03: 06: 08: 01

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xii

Here is a tale,  
With a long tail:  
The Hare had called the Lion, for  
The debate of swiftness and all  
Forms of diversities in arts and skills.  
But the lion refused, methought him to be a trick.  
Again the hare made for the way,  
To his abode, before the funeral of the hay.  
And when the attendants of the Lion figured him from afar,  
They lent the Lion of what notion of scar.  
And as the Hare totter in to re-elate his glottis for a conquest,  
The Lion made his skin as meal, and his blood as reflect.  
So that the neighbours had the tale,  
And had their courage paled.  
18: 03: 05: 08: 09

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xiii

The aquatics and reptiles had a debate,  
That had stayed them in the air so late.  
That the celestials had a break drawn on them,  
While they were left to prick the hem:  
It had been of an Issue that the sea Was  
Said to be better in distinction and sauce  
Than the mother earth, which the reptiles refused  
And had many of them on the topic confused.  
The panel had taken their own positions,  
Poking their noses in dejections,  
To point made out of the lane,  
And wagging their heads in vain  
To points constructed on the basis.  
Thus did they drew no conclusion whether or not the best, whose axis.  
18: 03: 06: 09: 19

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xiv

Who will be the king over the junglers?  
Had been the question thrown, yet without an answer.  
Many debate on the topic of whom  
Power should be entrust and whom  
Would not get rust at the taste of the sweetened.  
Thus many to the election fastened.  
Twas not as precise as being an election,  
But a conquest of making a selection,  
Of he who would thrived in ruggedness,  
And elect peace govern their liveliness.  
So, did all the animals made for way for the 'quest.  
The Elephant won but the Lion(with a roar)tamed the rest.  
18: 03: 06: 09: 28

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xix

The tale of the two lights,  
Who dwells in the days and nights.  
The illumination of the former to the latter,  
Was stronger and fiercer.  
The one to stay at his order at the dawn,  
And take a walk when the dusk stretch her lawn.  
The other to take usual course,  
And hence when the morn did curse.  
But amidst pride seasoned with guts,  
The former had metamorphosed the lots,  
Arrived at the break of the dawn,  
Tarried yet when emerged, the dusk to stretch the lawn.  
And this caused a great fight betwixt the pair:  
Eclipse was born, as the latter bruise the former's ear.  
18: 03: 06: 10: 48

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xv

The hawk had left her nest,  
In search of a meal: the produce of the pest.  
On her way she'd strived with weariness,  
For her worm bit her with willingness.  
At the long search without a graced effort,  
She met the mammal with a pout.  
'This cannot serve as meal', she'd thought,  
So did her left and on for her prey sought.  
At last here was the chicks of lady hen,  
Who had recently taught her younglings how to use the pen.  
The lesson would not tarry longer.  
For the hawk peck them and soar yonder.  
But to her utmost dismay when she arrived at her nest,  
The Eagle had ransacked her nest.

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xvi

They'd been a thane, who is dazed in lies,  
Wealthy in trick, and disruption in him lie.  
Tortoise is his name,  
And by Ill acts, he made his fame.  
They'd been the daughter of a queen,  
Who dwell beneath the sea: in the abyss. The queen  
Was the Octopus and her daughter her achetyped.  
The daughter was interested in him and him in her.  
Thus did tortoise made the pledge to the mother:  
When the sea roar, he'd stood at a-shore, so yonder.  
Then appeased with plea, she left the pair,  
And for some seconds, tortoise was to her dear.  
But after gotten a taste: eaten from her honey pot.  
He left her and her mother on his shell, had her fury halt!  
18: 03: 06: 10: 19

Adeyemi Joshua



## Sonnet Xvii

'Come play with me', the chick had  
Beseeched the young hawk. Sad,  
She left, as her mother took her away.  
'You don't toy with fire' her mother did say.  
But did the chick comprehend that?  
Her wits were not then strong to be a dart,  
To dismantle the girded words into particles,  
And shread naked: the loathsome parable.  
The next day she'd made for her way to seek her fiend,  
Whom she metamorphose to be her friend.  
Unknown to her she'd stayed this long,  
The young hawk was caught in a throng.  
Came a day that the mother hawk was around with her daughters,  
The chick went their and became one of the toddlers.  
18: 03: 06: 10: 29

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet XVIII

The cloud had wept so lackadaisically,  
That the ewe's life dwelt in strife. Notionally,  
The tears dripping on the ewe's coat,  
And had drenched him to his throat:  
It had happened that when the cloud  
Prepared to weep, at the cause of the crowd.  
The ewe had beseeched her not to do so,  
For that would abuse his daintly cloth.  
And the truth of that being the only cloth he has,  
Was not away from the wicked's ear rehearsed.  
But she'd wept and caused an havoc,  
That when she'd realised she tend to reverse the havoc.  
He shivers till his breath was in his mouth:  
She empathized him and left for the light from the south.  
18: 03: 06: 10: 40

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xx

The boastful hawk and the timid hen,  
The frighful ox, and the light-eyed fiends.  
The pompous cheetah coupled with the leopard,  
Dangling in pride, twain almost a leper.  
The often famished lion and his crew,  
The octopus and the shark too.  
The elegant peacock diverse in beauty,  
Coloured in dexterity, enormous in duty.  
The cunny tortoise and his tamed wife,  
The Indifferent Eagle, often who strife.  
The glamorous thane of all tusk,  
His feets and the quatom of his guts.  
The diverse reptiles, amphibians that mouth cannot say,  
All constitute the kingdom where wastes lay.  
18: 03: 06: 10: 57

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xxi

Love had sit on her own void of task,  
Dangling in her hand was the jewel-d flask.  
She'd made a vow of being alone,  
Before a man comes and have her in foggery enthroned.  
And when the coronation is done,  
That all will as fun on her dawn.  
Thus, she did made a closure,  
And her heart she bid a composure.  
Then came a wave bearing a veiled being,  
Perhaps a spirit, dead or living being.  
The handsome lad made for her way,  
Who knows if to cobble lies, he'd to say.  
Then did love made herself stern in her looks,  
Which neither moved him: For another motive was he on an outlook.  
18: 03: 06: 11: 05

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xxii

The fair maiden had been interested in the lad,  
And was in emotion towards him mad.  
Her bolt of emotions loosed and slacken,  
To be screw to it composure by adhered feelings:  
Hope had been the maiden who'd been enthralled,  
And Wealth the lad she'd prepared to refine the raw.  
Every medium had she seized to express herself,  
But many words were available in the lad's shelf,  
That whenever she throw at him a word,  
He force her drink from his gourd.  
Turn after turn had self-willed repeated these,  
And indecision on both was fixed.  
Then, wealth resolved on giving her a chance,  
Which to his client may amount to trance.  
18: 03: 06: 21: 15

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xxiii

Homourous time had slept on a bay,  
Before the death of the hay.

A dream was brought to her by Athena,  
From the tatterdly vagued arena.

She'd seen herself conditioned herself,  
Had no opportunity to her left.

The tale told to her by a sage on a spectacle,  
Reflecting her consciousness and veiled oracle.

She jeered suddenly from her long sleep,  
As the dusk came to take her on a trip.

She made a thought and remained on the couch,  
Till death became her own pouch.

Then did she jumped off the mat,  
And did obeissance of the bewitched cat.

18: 03: 06: 21: 22

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xxiv

A pair was seen swimming in the raging water:

First would go and made fun of her. A quarter  
After, the second take to same ordeal,  
And prepared for the sea a meal.  
The sea had pretended in a trick,

To get them both by a risk.  
So, did they continue in their folly,  
Till an octopus was sent to tune the story.  
At this, the former ho at the latter,  
But drown amidst the rages was she after.  
So, did the leftover made for her way,

Wailing for her twin sister, leading her tears astray:  
Thus was Joy left alone to bear the pain  
Of the parent, after happiness(by the sea)was slain.  
18: 03: 06: 21: 30

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xxv

A maiden was seen seating at the edge of the sea,  
The scene lent was of a posture cursing,  
Perhaps by ills done in the past,  
Or absurdities suffered to extend vast:

Tw'as truth of this, that humility had sat alone,  
In her weary thoughts and reminiscing drown.  
She'd been broken hearted by a dart,  
And even the cause, on her patience did fart.

Thus did she resolved to be a maiden of her own,  
To lend to none, but have to herself alone.  
Hence, she resolved whirling her time a-shore,  
Perhaps the wandering hay will at last fall.

So did it perchanced, that the hay did vacate the scene,  
And Humility vowed to alone be seen.

18: 03: 06: 21: 37

Adeyemi Joshua



## Sonnet Xxvi

A tattered man, clothed in an expensive outfit.  
Dread-lock, pompous Jacket and Gucci.  
Seating on the bare earth that was naked,  
Seducing her, violating the rule of the sacred:  
It had happened that, he'd worked all through night,  
In expectance of what would seem to him as light.  
But to utmost dismay of the folk,  
The more he waited, the longer he's stalked.

Thence, did he stopped working,  
Perhaps the giver will for him come hunting.  
And had sworn to stay without food,  
Before all wrong are made good:  
It was faith- the battered man.

The faith of man wearies if delayed is the plan.  
18.03: 06: 23: 01

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xxvii

A sage seating down a littun,  
Taking his position opposite the lad in turn.  
He'd alot of meal in the cooler,  
And all expected of the lad is to proffer an answer.

Thus did he commenced in the task:  
Of pouring words out of his glottis flask.  
Touching the wings of heaven-forbid nightingales,  
Speaking of the bright light as if pale.

The animates were not excluded:  
The lion, lamb and cheetah included.  
Their folly and strenght he'd told the boy,  
Till wits to the boy coiled.

And so, done of the tale for the day,  
Wisdom left the lad and made for his way.  
18: 03: 06: 23: 08

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xxviii

'I'll go that way before now'.

'Let's take another path, of this how? '

'I'll give the land to the sojourner'.

'No give it to frightful partner.

'I'll make a fun of Joy a-staked.'

'No, never had joy been taken for a mistake.

'Get the game and roll it over'.

'Nay, pave the wave, many pace to cover.

'Stay your glottis when I speak',

'Hold your lips till'll mend what leak'.

'Anon, times despise our deeds and acts'.

'Exit, I'll eat so greatly and will fart'.

The pair who in debate made fun  
Are Strife and fury: a stretched lawn.

18: 03: 06: 23: 16

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sonnet Xxx

The radiance of her face beamed like  
The impenitent sun who strike  
The fleshy-boned arms of the water,  
And made her curse and had speeches altered.  
He'd approached her to lay his sermon,  
And bridge a paragraph, like to the dusk, the morn.  
And she bewitched by the tongue stolen  
From a beehive, gave in and was in love trodden.

Now, he'd gotten all he needed and flee,  
Left the maiden shattered, without his bill.

The promise he'd made was the arts of his mouth,  
And not the thought of his heart but the mouth.

By this, the culprit draw a conclusion that there is no love:  
But I'll tell you, love's still in her garment but many put on in her form, lust.  
18: 03: 06: 23: 31

Adeyemi Joshua

# Still Listening

First, he opened the door,  
The door of his deflowered ear.  
Yea, he wants to be sure,  
Sure of the languorous fairs.  
Locked suit, dreary boots, moistured knicker,  
Grey sock, plastered brows and holy snickers.  
Set for the journey,  
Listening competition, listening/idea hunting.  
He has no idea,  
No idea of success; for all life cares.  
No one to accompany him,  
None! ; heir, hermit, priest nor cherubims.  
Myopic in the journey, he fell into a laterine.  
Note: Still listening!

You can't, in this life, hear all,  
Assimilate little and go, else you fall.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Stocked Virtue

Stuffed Virtue

The Path is not too occupied,  
That all would struggle and yet fight.  
Let all pick himself his own path,  
By that will we get all things right.  
18: 08: 07: 20: 27

Adeyemi Joshua

# Stranger

“Light dawn at you, when you make sense from her rule”

1) Dressed in a boxy suit,  
Darkened specs and pompous snickers.  
Dread locked hair, dangling in pride.  
He picked his way with indecisive motif.

2) The Nightingale flew past the dale,  
She pushed of her feaces into a pale.  
The hunter made an effort,  
But the Nightingale merged with the air.

3) The street seemed tiled with marble,  
Words his ear has been whipped for, seem not a fable.  
Crystal ocean and harmless feasters,  
His mouth wouldn't co-joined any longer.

And he....

Lost in my lines?  
Do you get my point?  
No?  
You see! You're a stranger.

“A stranger does not know better than the soldier ants.”

Let me show you the way!  
17: 15: 12: 23: 42

Adeyemi Joshua

# Suggest Me A Name

If I be unknown,  
And my qualities are into darkness thrown.  
If I be a man of wits,  
But my name you cannot with my works merge with.  
If I be distinct in my works,  
And yet my identity is held in the elephant's tusk.  
If I be like great poets,  
And had with many poets duet,  
My fame travel like fire throughout the globe,  
Yet my name is 'the unknown'.  
If I be not Joshua, nor bear the chain of Adeyemi,  
What name would you suggest me?

18: 03: 22: 23: 21

Adeyemi Joshua



# Sun: Nature's Food

How calm is Nature's love repose?  
How often is Nature's love oppose?  
Daffodils and berries,  
Are now betrothed to the heavens.  
What is left with nature?  
Human, fruits or waste fractures?

Nature is strand  
Earthen; her land.  
None can quench,  
Her thirsty trench.

Nature needs Love  
Love that's shoved.  
Nature needs you-

Her rule  
For food;

Sun!  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Sundry Rules I

If you give from what you don't have,  
You'll be giving half.

If you sow what you don't own,  
You'll be sowing stone.

18: 03: 07: 06: 25

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sundry Rules II

Get inspired by what inspires,  
Never aspire to conspire against the empire  
Which you admire. Rather allow your desire  
To bear you on the tip of her wing to your empire.  
18: 03: 07: 06: 29

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sundry Rules Iii

Do not eat a man's cake when he bakes it,  
Else you'll be punishing your teeth.  
Neither eat it if he doesn't bid you to,  
For if you do, the meal to your aim will metamorphose into a foe.  
18: 03: 07: 06: 33

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sundry Rules Iv

The more you run after your aim,  
The more he run after his aim:  
'For how will he be idle only to run after me?  
If i wait i'll be his meal'.  
18: 03: 07: 06: 40

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sundry Rules IX

Do not clamour for the armour  
Of the strong. Nor for the savour  
Of the weak. Twain are bound by  
A rule: Change, which had them tied.  
18: 03: 07: 08: 29

Adeyemi Joshua

# Sundry Rules V

Don't get intimidated by what people do.

Get carried away and get the rule.

Then mend it to your own taste:

Shakespeare also weild similar case.

18: 03: 07: 06: 45

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sundry Rules Vi

Aspire, do not perspire,  
Acquire, do not retire.  
Admire do not conspire.  
Your attire be sown by desire.  
18: 03: 07: 08: 09

Adeyemi Joshua



# Sundry Rules Vii

Don't follow hollow

People go.

For sorrow borrow

So throw.

18: 03: 07: 08: 14

Adeyemi Joshua

## Sundry Rules Viii

Weak ones weak  
The wise. For the trick  
They use can be linked  
To the nightingale's beak.  
18: 03: 07: 08: 24

Adeyemi Joshua

# Sundry Rules X

Begging for help

Is better than slaving for help:

A poor poet with a gold heart, begs for help.

But a beggar on the remonstrating street, slaves for help.

18: 03: 07: 08: 32

Adeyemi Joshua

# Sundry Vices And Virtues

Many longs to hear  
What I have to say.  
But my lips never care  
To have the words sprayed.

Many want to see my view  
And know my stand  
But the germinating clue  
Will make me strand.

Many have said to me:  
'What are you hiding from us'.  
But i can feel,  
That none can be trust.

Many care to know  
All about me.  
And some just follow  
To from me steal.

They want to get all,  
But will get none.  
For they will fall:  
Even in what give them fun.

For they've made league  
With themselves:  
The light and the thick  
To make me vexed.

Some who holiness show,  
And tend to love:  
For they'll give you blow,  
And have your happiness shoved.

Folks who care  
May not do-  
But just fear  
To loose you.

Not all who  
make you laugh.  
Intend to do:  
Laugh sometime starve.

Be afraid of those  
who always smile.  
For many wolves  
Walks (because of meal)miles.

Move always closer  
to those who frown.  
For in there deeper,  
Thoughts have them drown.

Good things  
sometimes comes  
in clings  
of thorns.

Bad things  
often comes  
in clings  
of joy.  
17: 25: 12: 20: 11

Adeyemi Joshua

# Take

Taking decision

Allowing conclusions.

Killing fear,

Ending tears.

18: 03: 31: 20: 43

Adeyemi Joshua

# Take For Forgery

Life after death,  
Strangles the one on earth.  
They that by intuition toss the right dice,  
Will forever in luxury reside.

But they who foolishness hallow,  
Will eternal death swallow.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Take It Or Leave It

The moment you start bragging,  
That moment you start lagging.  
18: 03: 17: 10: 30

Adeyemi Joshua



# Tell Her

Inform the jealous cloud,  
Not to envy our garden.  
Nor our willful crowd,  
that in the hay are gathering.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Tener Cuidado! ! !

Many a teeth that(in the dawn)greet you,  
Are raw marts that (in the dusk)bite you.  
Respect the cheetah, when a friend often laughs,  
For such in her scales can like a sword, with her fakes, you stab.  
18: 01: 18: 18: 11

Adeyemi Joshua

## The African's Song (Tas: Part 4)

What a skin!

Full of unprecedented  
glows, like that of his kin.

But now disfigured on  
the seat of others atmosphere.

None!

no more fun, but gun  
no more life, but strife  
no more peace, but kills

life

gun

kills

all works for one!

But rise again, oh skin  
retrieve thy glorious fins.

Re-point the gun  
and make of them fun.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## The African's Song (Tas: Part 5)

I  
am myself  
i refuse to  
bow to your shelf  
(sighs!)  
i'm black  
with no lack  
but bewitched with glows  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## The African's Song (Tas: Part 6)

Arise!

Fragrance of all race

serve lice

to fruits of indecision

swap your gaze

let's concur with aggression

shake there hood!

Take there food!

Rape there nude!

Look there looks!

Proof! :

we can do better than they do.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## The African's Song (Tas: Part 7)

I stand!  
On the land  
voluptuous i'm i  
for i'm a maiden of pride  
i'm a giant  
yea, a female giant  
reckless  
loving  
indifferent and  
defiant  
i regard who regard  
degrade who degrade  
i'm Africa!  
A king\* on short knicker!  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The African's Song 16 (Tas)

Africa is my name,  
America is my friend.  
Britain wroth my fame,  
Indian talked of my trends.  
\*\*\*\*\* Thank you! \*\*\*\*\*  
To who disflowered me,  
At least i'm exposed  
And none of you can  
No longer spoon feed me.  
Now! ; I'm independent  
I refuse to be transparent.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The African's Song 18 (Tas)

Weep more

Put on a new raiment

Africa! ; Let's move on!

c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# The African's Song(Tas: Part 1)

They say

we have no say chartered dreams  
replaced with venomous cream  
barbaric,  
primitive,  
Ignominous  
yea, that's their song  
our way is to them; a throng  
yet they tolerate us;  
Indecision!

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The African's Song(Tas: Part 3)

A

fair maiden of moistured skin

In another man's garment

: now lean!

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The African's Song(Tas; Part 2)

Three

legs, one hand  
gigantic like the fearful hill

Two

hands, two legs  
is what's supposed to be.

Oh mimick; see your fruit!

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Africa's Song 17 (Tas)

Love!

Life, joy, peace, honour.

Shove!

Struggle, slavery, bitterness; arose!

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Animal Kingdom

Chain of Wittious act,  
absurdities in her prime:  
Animal Kingdom.

I had heard a tale,  
Of a kingdom where truth fail:  
THE ANIMAL KINGDOM'S tale,  
Where lamb and lion exchange mail- -

They'd summoned a meeting  
Of all junglers and hunting  
Panthers whose livelihood  
Is the depth of the forest hood,  
And all had paid homage to the king:  
All, even the edge head crawling sting.

The moon had stealed from the window,  
To hear them: For they'd gathered at 'fore morrow.

The Lion- King of Kings had  
Greeted first, while others had  
Stylishly made folly of their  
Exhibitions: Hissing snakes, hopping deers.

'Well, This meeting' the Lion started,  
'Is for a tail's tale and a political game,  
Which will wrought us lame or fame'.

Impatient Snake hissed: 'Greatest, did speak  
We're of all ears, let your glottis leak'.

'Hey, young man me so nu igi' -  
The deer 'And let's listen'.

Then President Lion continued:  
'Peace all! Let this be an avenue,  
To resound this as an hectic law,  
That had struggled with time without flaws,  
That recession here is long and done,

So we must ransack human purse'.

'In clear terms' said the monkey,  
'Clearer sir' added the Dragon in hurry.

'Tis my emphasis: We're fed to  
Stupor with usual meal. So  
Let make a try of change of meal  
And for our very self did see  
And taste what this humans crave  
For, Work for and even for which they misbehave.'

'Money you mean? ' The impatient snake.  
'Yes', He replied for impatience sake.

'We will send the littlest chopper first,  
Smaller to bigger, be our quest,  
Then if successful we'll send others,  
Swallowing more money as ordered'.

'Let me go first', screamed the snake.  
'You'll when it's time', the Lion had a break.

And now see, they'd came,  
And wrought us in wits lame:  
The rats had came for their own turn,  
Then the snake, dragon, monkey swallowing billions.  
Animals are no longer contended with what they have,  
Now, It's for money they did starve.  
Banana would not sooth the monkey anymore,  
Tubers for rats, pest for snake 're not enough.

You'll see many more animals will come yet to Aso Rock:  
The greatest Animal Kingdom.  
18: 04: 04: 21: 29

Poet's Note:

Here In Nigeria, It had been said that animals crept into offices to swallow money, which means animals are not contented with what nature give them anymore but now rethink to eat money? See, we can apply wisdom! Spiritual or not, the truth must be told.

This poem is a satire: a scorn of the goverment. Those down-to-earth lairs.

Heaven Knows the next lie their laborating to be propounded.

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Cake Not Eaten

Seconds strained at a long run,  
Minutes succeeds, each taking its own turn:

Effort to bake a cake;  
Coriander and sugar with which is make.  
The Mighty Almighty had did thus,  
Easy baking: void of force.  
And then the cake is finished and Done.

Then, sent to be by an Angel bore,  
To a maiden who'd for decades hunger.  
That her salivation/fasting tarry no longer.

Yes, he arrived with the cake:  
The Angel the cake to her gave.

- - -

But...

- - -

Have you baked the cake to  
Be by you eaten so? :  
Elating her heart, gotten to her lips,  
And then drops on the ground, and the Angel did it pick?  
18: 03: 19: 16: 19

Inspired by Edward Taylor's 'Upon wedlock, and Death of Children'. A poem of 1682.

Adeyemi Joshua



# The Calendar

60 seconds, make one minute.  
Of 1 hour, makes 60 minutes.  
24 hours make 1 day,  
Of A week make 7 days.  
4 weeks makes 1 month,  
Of A year make 12 month:  
365 days an effort to make clear,  
366 days, making a leap year.  
4 consecutive even years,  
Makes a fair leap year.  
18: 04: 05: 06: 42

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Casual Saying

She'd expected such words from me:  
Such words spoken even by kids.  
- -At the death of the dawn at 'terday,  
Ibiwale had said it to have Ibitoke's heart astray.- - -

And now, she want I also,  
To Elate my glottis, and be as foe  
To my Dignity and high-leveled ideology-  
Perhaps she'd constructed her philosphy.

Arike had called me:  
'Ade, When will you tell me  
What Kunle told Shade at the bar?  
I'm afraid your proffesed affections to me Is a lie'.

Short of words and actions was I,  
Gazing at the betraying sky,  
Whose brightness was glazed with fury-  
Staying too long without an attempt to leave.

'Arike', I said:  
My apples on her body misled.  
'Shall Olusupa\* say he knows not what manamana\*- his lover says? :  
If he say so, Eledumare\* for stripe,  
shall have him lay.

Thy hymns and eyes I can Sing,  
But my lips are too weak to bear it!  
Not that my heart dread thy words:  
But 'Eyi ti a a mo, lo po ju o hun ti a mo lo'.

'Wura mi, Go now for a while,  
Wear the costliest jewel- thy heavy smile.  
But What you till my heart for, I will not Utter:  
For my actions had had it uttered.

Then she left angrily:  
I Know not, whether or not she'll return to me.  
What she did want Is a casual saying:

That even the waves to the reefs says it.

She'd made mistake in her perceptions,  
And would never consider my conception:  
She'd thought the only way to love proof,  
Is to say the casual 'I Love You! '

Perhaps I Say thus but my actions contradict,  
Who'll retype on the system, who will edit?

Well, I know she'll be back:  
But I pray She wouldn't return with a Broken heart.  
18: 04: 06: 07: 47

Poet's Note:

Is love limited to the assertion 'I Love You? '. If yes, why? If no, why kill yourself because he wouldn't say it?

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Chin-Chin Seller

His voice was bore by the  
The gentle breeze's rythm:  
'Buy your Chin-Chin here',  
His voice tuned like the radio's ear.

Perhaps he'd made sale,  
None could discern by his face,  
Glazed with weariness-  
Sculpt in sweat. But with relentlessness.

Then Sooner, a man approached him-  
Dread lock, Boxy suit and contrast collar on him.  
The elated seller, spoke to his patronizer:  
'Welcome sir, it's just fifty naira.'

And then the man collected one,  
Looked at him, like on sanity worn,  
Lossed to folly and ill acts. Then  
He broke, one, two, three- less regarding the mouth-agape men.

The battered seller just looked on,  
Hand-folded: People urging him to have the man torn.  
But rather he feasted his eyes on him,  
As he continued till he looked at him.

Then after ten chin-chin broken:  
For each are tied in a nylon thin.  
As if bewitched he'd stopped his folly,  
And abruptly halt the movie.

The curious crowd grazing their eyes on him:  
Next line of action they would love to see.  
And then the man brought out and to the hand-folded seller gave 100 dols.  
That's what patience does.  
18: 04: 09: 21: 30

## Poet's Note:

The seller as portrayed by the poet happens to be a man of patience (who knows if he's

drafting someone ill to do against the buyer) .

It has happened that, the seller had hardly made sale that day when a man dressed cooperate walks up to him and collects his chin and started breaking them one after the other. The seller folded his arm and continued looking at the man, perhaps he's thinking of something to do.

Passers-by urges him to beat up the buyer but he just keeps on looking, perhaps with the impression of, try one more and i'll kill you. But towards the exhaust of his patience, the man who breaks the chin chin brings out 100 dols(35,700 naira)and gives

to the seller for his patience.

Have patience to the last end, it does help.

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Cloud

The cloud is possessed by epilepsy,  
And dripping an ocean of bewitched spit.

17: 18: 08: 14: 17

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Comedy House

He'd return after decades  
Spent in imagination. Month  
spent in reality. He'd return to the  
House of comedy, here, to crack  
an heart-taking, wits-arresting, Emotions-  
devouring, Land-quaking joke.  
He'd return with a robust neck  
Seasoned with weeping nerves.  
The joke cracker, Let's hear.....

Before he return'd  
The gym-ed rodents embroidered  
with pleasant 6-packs had  
summoned a meeting-Impromptu-  
Behing the large hall-Hall of fame!  
They'd discuss'd-  
'Welcome, ye family of pointed  
teeths. We're here to announce the  
pending return of the Jester. So, with  
deep regards floating on apprehended stats.  
Let's invade the large hall- Hall of fame.  
And destroy his valuable documents.  
Let's give room for hanky-panky. Let's  
disorganize his hood....'

In succession of their meeting,  
They'd prick the discussion by it hem.  
And now after he'd return.  
All we heard and will hear is;  
'A Cracking news that's about  
to break- It takes time before news  
are broken here-. The federal territory  
has been invaded by gyming rats  
full of unprecedented mights and stats.  
We would like to elate your heart that  
the palace is disorganized.....'

And after that,  
they'll deep their deflowered hand

Into the draining purse. One hundred  
and fifty thousand dollars to buy insecticide  
to eliminate  
these terrorists-gyming rats.

After that they'll demolish the  
Palace on accounts of the terrorists  
providence. They'll tame their hearts,  
They'll tame their wealths. They'll  
tame their consciousness, patience, love  
and mistake them for cleverness' Vice.

I've heard them talk of it.  
I've seen it happened.  
Rats now are braced with  
heart pouncing powers. I haven't  
heart of this before; Rats with  
Bewitching 6-packs, luring hearts  
Into corruption. Very soon,  
They'll say, the terrorist have  
consumed '1000000 dollars' before  
His arrival. They'll say, yea, they'll  
fashion a qoute from their glottis company;  
'None can be underestimated, even rodents  
are now terrorists.'

Hmmm..... This Jesters!  
17: 28: 08: 15: 16

Adeyemi Joshua



# The Comedy House II: The Rats

Bewitched with irri-  
tating glows, they ransacks the  
purse and 'ijawo'; those rats!

Breaking news;  
The Headline: '3 husky rats  
ransacking the purse of the nation  
'

The news: As noted in the  
headline of today's consciousness-leaking  
news. We'll have to say this with  
Anointed regret that 3 hoodlums  
With pointed teeth had just robbed  
the nation of a frugal amount  
of papers. Hence, the federal  
government had just concluded to  
Deep their anxious hands into the  
weeping purse of the nation, with regards to  
buying a distilled insecticide  
to eliminate the husky hoodlums.  
Hence, the federal government has  
taken '4 billion naira' to carry out  
this operation, respecting the uninterested  
interest  
of the masses. Here is the news.  
N.T.A 7: 00pm. Deola.....'

Prophecy has come to  
pass. 'Ekule Ole' and cray fish  
not worth than #5,000. When  
mingled and moistured can  
conspicuously carry out the opera-  
tion successfully. Then why  
'4 billion naira? '- won't accept this  
offer if to me offered.  
Such amount for rats? .....  
Hmmm....these rats!

Who are these rats? -

Rats with two hands, two  
eyes, two legs, a nose.  
Rat whose glottis is active.  
Full of themselves, claiming rights  
Graced with deceptive life swimming  
and vividly drown in ocean of lies.

These rats!  
Leaves their abode at  
mid-day, travels to other  
forests to hunt riches.  
Hunt? ..... No! , squander the  
riches they've gotten from  
the purse of their masters- suffering  
masters.  
After showcasing their wealth  
In those forest. Then, they'll  
saunter back into  
the waiting cupboard and steal  
'Meats from pots', 'Eat some part of  
the bread- they're already satisfied'.  
They'll resume their usual relay.  
And return the same circle.

Maybe you know those rats.  
Those rats on Agbada-mehn!  
Driving luxurious jeeps, living  
in braw duplexes bewitched with  
fumming air conditioners.  
Those rats that are always hungry-  
contending for post and Ranks.  
Buying different PARTS for their  
Draining CARS.  
Hope you know these rats.

I think we truly need to  
eliminate these RATS with  
Iron insecticides, pushing them  
into the ocean of remonstrations  
and patriotic regrets. Those  
RATS should go through those famished  
Bullets! .

Or what do you think?

Hmmm.....these rats!

17: 01: 09: 13: 11

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Contest

As the cloud hasten through the scene,  
The mood of the firmament did change.  
The moon did her bowl fill,  
As the cloud and the firmament did range.  
    Gradually, her eyelids began to leap.  
    Oh! began to weep.

The moon trusted her heels,  
As the cloud did serve the earth meal.  
Peeped was her from the galaxy curtain,  
Ascertaining if the cloud will stop the tears hunting.  
    But when indifferent be the cloud.  
    Then tarry was the moon with her crowd.

When out of patience,  
The moon plot a coup against the cloud.  
But the coup was futile by Aliens.  
Hence; She pleaded with the cloud.  
    Then the cloud being aware of what has transpired,  
    Did with the moon reconcile.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Country's Flaw

The country cries,  
But will never make tries.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Cry Of An Aborted Child

Hey! , kill me not, i have a mission.  
Pierce not your sword in my eyes i have a vision.

My father! , where are you? , come help me,  
From this r please set me free.

Mr physician, don't be this mean.  
Endorse my existence, don't do this thing.

Like you, i'm come to this joyful sad globe,  
To exhibit nothing but my inbuild treasure and goal.

Do pardon me, if it's an offense of the latter.  
Count it not, if it's my mother order.

Oh heaven! , my intestine is cut off her stomach.  
What a lovely world i'm deprived to behold outside this cell?

Horror! , i going back therefore again to my abode to tell my tale to the great  
monarch.  
But, within here, will i tarry, to stumble my carrier, because by her choice i bid  
the world farewell.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Dancer

The rhythm,  
Of the air  
Compliments the lyrics  
The heart bear

Throwing his feets  
On the earth as trick  
Coiling his toes  
As if they're foes.

On and On  
He goes on  
Till day became dusk  
And brightness by darkness tucked

Then he picked his way home:  
The beat is not his own!  
18: 04: 07: 14: 11

Poet's Note:

Do not take time dancing to another man's beat, get your own and spend all time on/with it.

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Day's Ray

“The day's dawn is stretched like a lawn, but few will have fun”;

1) Getting on a bus:

Some by choice some by force.  
The way seemed holy and flowered.  
But the bus stripped her off  
her garment and made her naked:

2) There were the monsters and the cowards,  
The aged and the littluns,  
The preserved and the observed,  
The obsessed and the possessed,  
The loved and the hated,  
All billing their faces,  
Causing it to ooze sweat.  
'Honk Honk' the monster wailed.  
'You wan fly', my glottis thrived.

3) Passers-by have one or two things to say:  
'Get off my bus', the conductor was vexed:  
The woman wasn't of the fare aware,  
And the conductor never cares.

4) Would have love to finish the movie,  
But deprived was i for my duty.  
'A Lecturer may awaits me in the class',  
I thought till my thought got me off and down.

Maybe later the journey continues.

And the actions make same rhythm

“Time is money, time is precious, time is a virtue, time is life. Those who play with time plays with their lifes”;

17: 19: 12: 09: 42

Adeyemi Joshua



## The Day's Ray Pt.2

&quot;All i want is to have fun, but my view had me stunned&quot;

1) The pompous sun looked through the scene,  
To ascertain if it's time he prayed.  
But what he saw,  
Sent him to bed and again pray.

2) Many heads seeing their heads,  
Lousy mouths and undisciplined tongues.  
Fearful eyes afraid of sights.  
Noses tilting like 'Temple run'.

3) The mighty dwarf made pass his way.  
In haste, he almost went astray.  
'Sir, may i know you: please driver park! '  
A man in black fashioned a way,  
to get the lots of him for the Christmas.  
But the driver wouldn't him,  
Even if he'll, the he'll become the passanger's meal.

3) Close to my destination:  
'You-re a stupid man',  
Wailed a woman at the driver:  
For she isn't at her destination,  
But the driver made fool of her patience.  
Then, in sight was a white displayed:  
The immigration must have their pay.

'Under Bridge', he howled at my destination.  
then i knew the movie has to continue.

Joy met me on the way.

The thought of the stress sent it away.

&quot;You'll get all you want in life, If you make the right decisions&quot;  
17: 20: 12: 09: 50



# The Debt!

'Pay now thy debt',  
Howled the panther.  
Your life and his rest,  
sketch a suit answer.

'Nay, not by thee be my life capture,  
But by a lover to whom is known rapture'.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Devil Next Door

Fair and dark like the unstable almond,  
Glittering and fading like the bewitched diamond.  
Seated on an innocent sofa,  
Lying in wait for an undisciplined toddler.  
She conveys to you lovely trends,  
But within her lies the raw fiend.  
She talks casually and politely,  
But carries in her is something deadly,  
Capable of withholding thy breath,  
And doing to all thy affections rent.

She's coming to knock,  
And in extension to your body rock.  
Flare in anxiety, become a moor,  
Give no regards to her; She's the devil next door.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Drummer Boy

He picked up the stick,  
And beat the still drum.  
Anxiously he did it beat.  
Which made the drum shrump.  
His zeal grew yonder,  
As to beat he did hunger.  
Then in switch of time,  
Like the flips of psalms.  
The mood of the drum change,  
And to the drummer it did range.  
The still drum became aggressive,  
And rose to obstruct his progressives.  
Bewitched by the flavour,  
The drummer was not aware of the clamour.  
Held still he, the stick,  
And did the ferocious drum prick.  
I watching from afar,  
Fastened to play my part.  
But when the drum remained indifferent,  
Picked i my way to the adjascent.  
But my leg was denied,  
As their product held it tight.  
To fight for my freedom is not a task,  
But a game play'd with style.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Exchange

You go to the slot,  
To exchange your money for a phone for  
your slut.  
You go to bazaar,  
To exchange your money for pizza.  
You go to church's service,  
To exchange your praise for Blessing.  
You came to the world,  
To exchange your sweat for a nut.

- - - - -  
- - - - -

&quot;That YHWH so love the world  
That he gave (exchanged)his only son&quot;  
He exchanged his love,  
To give out his son.  
His son exchanged his blood,  
To have life for us bought.  
He commune with death that you may live,  
What can you exchange for him?  
18: 04: 07: 13: 16

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Fate Of Man

I saw a man holding a catapult towards the sky  
Aiming at the glittering star.  
At a glance he'd released a shot:  
Bong! Confluence first, then the star dropped.

That's how man dies.  
18: 04: 07: 20: 39

Poet's Note:

The poet's view on how human dies, though based on tales told.

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Floating Cloud

I saw the cloud floating in pride,  
With the sun taking her on ride.  
Not long after, a separation thrives,  
A broken cloud travelling so fast.  
The broken cloud joins the foam-y-one,  
Giving it an awesome look.  
Sooner or later it moves on,  
Leaving it the way it before look.  
These are how friends are,  
Some comes around to give scar.  
They don't tends to stay long,  
They add a little meaning to your life and their gone.  
They makes you feel special,  
Dazes you with honour like unto a marshal.  
But don't be bewitch'd 'cos he won't stay,  
When you notice such, better pray.  
Don't be upset when they leave,  
'Cos they're bound to go like withered leaf.  
When they depart from you,  
Seize the impact they've made and combine it with your rule.  
Comes many years and days,  
They'll be useful just a-day.  
Do not send them away,  
They'll surely go, but suffer them a-stay.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# The Greatest Mystery

The Greatest Mystery

During the time of Joshua:  
After several battles won and lost. Joshua  
Died alongside Eleazar the priest,  
And then arose Judges to rule, then after kings.

Now, observe the similarities herein,  
And apply wisdom to this mystery:

Sooner the world shall remove her cloak  
And all Prophet and Pastors of the world shall behold the dusk.  
Then the world in turmoil will perish.  
And all will be despised- those cherished.  
After which A Judge shall arise too-  
Greatest Judge whose Judgement depends on his book.  
And after this, a new kingdom and a King shall be conceived.  
There is it 'fore you to behold: The greatest Mystery.  
18: 04: 06: 20: 13

Poet's Note:  
Apply Wisdom!

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Hidden

Comparing three things to one,  
All did frown.  
Allotting a beffiting symbol,  
It tends an egg-gy ball.  
By heavens, lullaby its call.  
With it in earth; peace did fall.  
Its glowing qualities and its sorts,  
Did to the fading sun is wroth.  
Let Aristotle propound his law,  
And the hen by intuition crow.  
By the realm, let the hermit ascertain,  
With the aid of spirit and flesh bargain.  
    By me, this viel'd is called love.  
    But on thy deck, what whot did you shove? .

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Holy Spirit

A waiting maiden in the room,  
Specifically adorned for the groom.  
Her dazzling beauty and its sorts,  
Did with all demons fought.  
A translator of diverse tongues,  
The deliverer of crippled lungs.  
The lover animates quest to have,  
But of which few did love serve.  
A warrior superior than warriors,  
One who dine only with honours.  
What indeed will I tag you?  
A spirit, a maiden or an healing pool?  
.....Thou have unveiled-if to no one- but me secrets.  
.....Oh! Thou the Holy Spirit.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Honoured Wealth

THRENOS

By: A Josh!

Honour lie peacefully, on her couch.

Wealth pulled her beard, Yee! ; She shout.

(A Fight ensue)

Now; Honour and wealth in the same pouch.

c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Host Of Daffodils

The daffodils pierced their gaze,  
(leaped for joy)When they saw me approaching-  
The lousy ones even stopped talking:  
'Here comes he, who will write 'bout us', they said.  
18: 04: 03: 10: 23

Poet's Note: This is the attainment of all poets, as well as their honour.

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Incipient Wails

the rhythm of his words Bore  
By the mystic wave. The door  
Of his glottis ravaging the still  
Atmosphere serened by the sun's breath.  
On an armless shirt, On a legless stool,  
His voice raised, syllables from his tongue flew:

Let it not be heard when the Incipient  
Comes, that the fair will Be spent  
In odd nooks of life, neither  
Will the good be stripped in the damned!

Let it not be heard that the government  
Official shall be girded in worn rainment,  
To preach a sermon worn by time.  
Let it not be heard that the prime  
Of maidens shall be a gate,  
Where all sole tread by which did marks create.

The priest shall not curse,  
Neither the littlun escape with the purse.  
The wicked shall not by pleasant form,  
when I (The Incipient)comes.  
18: 03: 16: 55

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Intruder

I sat reluctantly by examination's order,  
And was subsequently fed by intuition's feeder.  
Then she came singing aloud,  
Sending in array cluster's voice crowd.

With her tune piercing my hear,  
My brain did itch and my eyes feared.  
'Cos the brain is directed,  
To her voice till the eyes is perfected.

With Joyful heart i looked wearily,  
While she danced yet and sang heartily.  
'Phew...phew', she disturbed my peace,  
Till my eyes did theirselves fixed.

She wouldn't go without a scare;  
It's the weaver- naked and bare.

17: 17: 08: 17: 18

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Israelites Did So

Then get into the light,  
there only you can get your inheritance.

18: 03: 27: 21: 04

Adeyemi Joshua



# The Killer

He held my throat,  
Allowing my breath to float:  
Awaiting bird, behind the coat.

I swam my throat in oceans,  
Strived to break the enclosure:  
Yet, held still was it without solution.

Then came sleep and defeated me,  
Made me pay the pending bill:  
'Was avoiding to unstrap the seal.

When i arrived from the throne:  
He'd his imbalance like the edge of cone:  
That's how i was free from the bone.  
17: 11: 17: 17: 46

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Leaf We Cherish

Money is so stupid,  
That she hops about like the cupid.  
Eluding the gracious father,  
To serve the rest-ful mother.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Life Of A Poet

Steal the heart of a poet, you're stealing his life.  
Steal the Property of a poet, you'll make him starve.  
Steal the pen of a poet, He won't survive.

18: 03: 12: 07: 28

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Lion And His Teeth

There was this lion:  
A carnivore that's known to come from zion.  
He was large and pompous,  
Trampling upon thorns and hibiscus.  
His tail smaller than his ear,  
And for that he never cares.  
His eyes are merged with the furnace,  
Red and ferocious breaking through surface.  
The hunch resting on his back,  
Enrich his beauty that he never lacked.  
Like a thundrbolt seasoned with the seas wave,  
Does he roar and all insect to death did cleave.  
He was renowned for what he possessed,  
But onething had him possessed:

His jaws are like the red sea,  
Parting for all Israelites to see.  
To behold the virtue therein  
If at all he could take in.

His teeth are white like snow,  
Strong and tinted, giving air blow.  
Mammals admire the set,  
And couldn't draw near for they fret.

As strong and skillful as his teeth,  
He couldn't use it.

Maybe for fear of the giants,  
Or dread for invisible brat.  
And thus he was hungry,  
Till death took him on journey.

&quot;Many have virtue with which they can survive, but cannot use it&quot;.  
17: 30: 12: 08: 46

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Little Hibiscus Grows

The little Hibiscus Grows  
In the Winter's brow.  
Summer and fall had seized  
Their blessing she's ought to feel.

Only the Winter  
Keeps her company  
She in hardship glitters-  
Surrounded by lovely enemies

The purple  
Hibiscus Bubbles  
Before  
Winter-fall.

Now she's left alone  
To bear the burden  
The couple are governing;  
None to-pay the loan.

17: 12: 09: 16: 29

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Little Mystery

A little boy had accosted his  
Teacher right in the classroom. His  
Eyes reeling over time and actions-  
Exceeding unseen hurtful fractions.

To the teacher, he said stealthily:  
'Aunty, What is money'.  
The teacher's apples exchange their positions,  
Feasting on the boy's compositions.

'Why did you ask', the teacher replied,  
Heaving a mighty sigh that frightened the heart.  
'Tell me first', he dropped three syllables  
Yet- his heart stooping at the emerging variables.

'Well, to be precise to you,  
That you be not imprisoned by its rule.  
Money is what a littlun want to have,  
To get for himself candies and the likes.

Money is the almighty formulae applicable  
To all surviving marriage i.e the table  
Of the dinner is set by money.  
Through money does your mom make Bacarroni.

That is what money is and can do:  
Make fool wise and wise fool'.  
The teacher concluded,  
Piercing her gaze at the boy- something she demanded.

'Oh, so when my Father have money,  
My mother would stop abusing him! '  
18: 04: 05: 22: 58

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Loquacious Cloud

Tell the loquacious cloud,  
Not to speak anymore.  
For the spit of her howl,  
Did drench our faithful moor.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Lord And His Rod

Grace makes you face  
Those troubles of different phase.  
I have such a God,  
That seem to others as rod.  
For they're drown in flesh,  
And sin they'd made their bench.  
They see no wrong at all,  
And care not if their neighbour fall.  
In the midnight they did crawl,  
With thirsty blood piercing claws.  
They want to get all they want,  
And for that they proceed in their hunt.  
Till they touch the Lord's,  
And the Lord use his rod.  
17: 27: 12: 22: 26

Adeyemi Joshua



# The Lorry; Fate

The lorry; Fate.  
Is star'd by hardship.  
To his destination he arriv'd late,  
Because success, he'd never worship.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Lyrics Of The Potter

I resume the world soap,  
'Cos by celestials' rule i cannot cope.  
Bind i myself to this world by luxury rope,  
That by faith i'll be firm, even if a slope.  
And to all my crafts entrusted and dope!

I will return never to that hood,  
Neither will i to the beggars nude.  
For to them was i presented as a food,  
A flesh in their midst is qualified to be  
consumed.  
For that did i all myself seek good.

I'll retreat to the king's abode,  
And will in anxiety and curiosity a-rode.  
That i before him will again be a-mould.  
That if peace tarry not, joy will be to me a-  
load.  
And to luxury will i eternally unfold.

Wealth, luxury, Grace, Joy, money,  
Honour, heights in my lodge be.  
Strife, death, indecisions, menace, worry,  
Loadgers, panicking, illness, perish be.  
From me an to me; Reads; pleasant thrills.

Clays, mortal, pestals; my guards are,  
Iron, metals, gun are from me far.  
For they to human world sketch scar,  
And on destruction were they a star.  
Let the formers be found with the potter.

I am what i choose to be,  
A Potter, that'll all wealth fix.  
That if joy and hope be amiss,  
Or if they be slack; mend be.  
That if Joy, peace and hope did slack, they'll  
be mend by me.

I'm a potter,  
To all slacks; an answer.  
I'm the mending panther.  
Moulding mortals,  
The pot-ting Potter.  
I AM  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Mystery

As the sun goes and retires without idea of his abode.  
So did the LORD GOD YAHWEH in mystery abode.

17: 26: 08: 20: 43

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Odd Bus Takes The Odd Way

Here we go, the earth crying As  
His Foot matched her heart:  
The day was thus hectic,  
That to go home earlier, seem as a magic.  
Lines of vehicles hung together,  
Here and there, the line longer and longer.  
In haste to cut of the cord,  
The usual law, the driver before us, made void.  
Then he took the odd path,  
Sending the righted away from the path.

- -Uhhh!  
He went through.  
- - -

And since he was successful in the odd,  
Our bus did also the void.  
Following the traitor from behind,  
Elating his heart: tricky way did find.  
Because the former took the wrong path,  
Those not make it worthy path.

That you're following the wrong way,  
And people with you, tend astray.  
Those not make it what's not:  
What is wrong is wrong not right. Wrong!  
18: 03: 28: 17: 32

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Odd Ones

They wish you neither death nor to perish:  
But to ne'er behold what you cherish.

18: 04: 07: 12: 29

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Odour

The odour flew past  
Different heads, soaring very fast:  
Dodging the buildings and  
Poles which did have their stand  
In the heart of the earth.

Now you see its death:  
As she made her to where men cluster,  
She stayed awhile, not moving yonder,  
Till her strength did fail,  
And for her funeral all did wail.  
18: 04: 01: 06: 42

Commentary:

This is an effort to lay emphasis on how odour of substance travel all around, lurk where people are and dies there.

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Odyssey: Homer (Odyysseus)

Perhaps, He'd been dead, caught at the  
claws of the sea:  
The Akhaians had loan him to the whales, a  
meal.  
The battle of troy weighed, threw him out  
of balance,  
Cowardly rugged he'd given in, no longer  
stance.  
Perhaps he'd journey along the route of  
Pylos,  
Or zeus(father of all gods and men) , had  
bethroted him to the Harlot.  
Suitors bewitched by penelope's beauty,  
drenched in waeve-trick, swimming in folly.  
Telemakhos, astound at the ageless effort,  
Perhaps his father's return is the dying  
carrot.  
But woah! , Athena(the grey-eyed  
goddess) , had had her way,  
Oh see! Odyssey, the forgotten, to  
Ithaka, made his way!  
18: 02: 23: 13: 40

Adeyemi Joshua



# The Other Side Of Life

Traders besides the street  
Hawkers of beckoning teeth.  
End of progressing wealth.

Over hill and beyond death.  
Tarmac of blood tilled with bones,  
Hater's abode in varying tone.  
Energizing witch-craft and western swiftness,  
Retrieving destruction and unGodliness.

Scramble of ambiguity scattered around,  
Ink of penury begotten inwardly abound.  
Desacrated hope and shattered wills,  
Emerging Joy bewitched with venomous pills.

Optimum validation is to their lavished,  
Fame and wealth is from their banished.

Living like their is no life,  
Incarnation of thriving strife.  
Faith fated with frails and fears,  
End of Joy-peace, wealth-luxury; all positive pairs.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Palm In His Palm

While me still in the chair,  
And the priest offered his share.  
Then the past rang on my mind,  
Which imagination wroth it find.  
Back then in a virgin land,  
Where birds and trees trust sand.  
The king on his royal robe,  
Rode on the ass's colt.  
Picked he his awesome way,  
When the sun still make hay to the day.  
To the city of jerusalem,  
He sauntered thither with the vessel of salem\*.  
Hossanah! , Hossanah! , Hossanah! ,  
Cried they that accompanied him thither.  
Clothes did the dust kissed,  
And palm's love to the dust increased.  
Little was it known to them,  
That of him did the scripture tell.  
    Honour, glory and such sort,  
    Was to him and only wroth.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Pen

Everyone is a student of the pen,  
As far as we breath, under it we'll learn.

18: 03: 23: 21: 35

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Person In The Mirror

Have you ever looked at the mirror?  
Who do you see?  
You see yourself?  
No it's not you.  
It's that person you're yet to be,  
It's that person you're striving to be.  
It's that height you're striving to reach.

When you get there:  
Even, when you are purposed:  
Being what you want to be:  
Achieving that aim that keeps you walking.

Then go back to the mocking mirror,  
Don't mind his lousy utterances.

Look at the mirror and say:  
'Now, i can see myself! '  
17: 11: 17: 21: 42

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Prayer

Timed delicacies was baked and ready,  
Hela was called to bless before they merry.  
Earth of disruption; he continues praying.

Pecking the wormwood with request laying.  
Raining praises cajoled by nature's product,  
Appraising God for their footwears and the ducks.  
Yawning still and making reference to his car,  
End of his prayer was after seven hours.  
Respecting sleep; Sam, Joe, Lisa are drowned.

17: 13: 08: 17: 00

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Proud

Exceeding in pride,  
obstinate in decision-  
she moves on; she's time.

17: 12: 08: 20: 43

My 600th Poem.

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Proud Lad

They'd said He's rude,  
Girded in Pride, glowing in cruel rule.  
Like the sun when in her prime,  
Claiming the hood of the wave's clime.  
Indifferent if the waves would remonstrate,  
And in extension may have his pride castrate:  
And so they pair merged,  
In qualities and acts submerged:

Why wouldn't he be proud? Even the worked lad!  
When his cap was given him by the Athenian.  
And his cloak, regalia of the Roman Republican:  
His forefathers who taught him how to stand.

And now he would stand on the cleft of Civilisation:  
Yea! America- the proud lad, would care no regression.  
18: 03: 09: 16: 01

(Inspired by Emma Lazarus's 'The New Colossus) .

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Queen's Praise

If a story is ought to be told,  
I prefer it should be told by you.  
If a meeting is supposed to hold,  
my delight had it that it should hold by you.  
The simple truth is this:  
you are the oxygen i inhale.  
Take all what ive said as forgeries.  
But bear this: you again i did exhale.  
As thy name implies; Boluwatife.  
'Just as the Lord had it'  
That by you my fear is fair.  
And joy tarry within me beacause i own the vesssel of it.  
(Here is the raw truth)  
Wow, ive gotten to all my problem an answer.  
Yea, 'Bolu', is the partner.

Adeyemi Joshua



# The Request

Let my winter be summer,  
Let the range be hummer.

Let the sea traverse the earth,  
Let life alone swallow death.

Let the weak be strong,  
Let all rights be wrong.

Let all sadness be Joy,  
And all hatredness by love coil.

Let not life be choked by hope,  
Let all timid be tied by courage's rope.

Let all No be Yes,  
Let all put on righteousness vest.

Let Ocean mingles with fire,  
Let all heart be burnt by desire.

Let lion bethrot to the lamb,  
Let all being, mountain of unity climb.

Let all suck luxury's breast.  
For these all are my request.

17: 13: 08: 17: 10

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Rider

Buckling his shoe was he:  
Misplacing the lace on the tip  
While twas supposed to be In,  
And the supposed in on the tip.

In haste, buckled, he made for  
His way, focused at time, before  
The fall of the dusk, he'd purposed  
He'll get there: with or without one to oppose.

Then he picked his way: the  
Retreating dawn Covering  
With the Sun to traverse the nooks  
To her usual abode to avoid the emerging crook.

He'd taken a horse swiftly pricking  
The horse with the bait: pulling  
The rope mercilessly: As if intending  
He should be where he's aiming.

At last, the margin line was some KM away.  
Uuh! One who he hastens to meet, on his way  
Met him, and they too tasty of themselves  
Dashed into their arms- neck on neck.

Twas my Age that'd hastened to meet my Success:  
My age goes faster as my success comes sooner.

\* They who'd remonstrated on his haste,  
Were the first to paste on his head a praise\*  
18: 04: 05: 18: 25

Poet's Note:

This is an allegory. It is an effort of the poet to compare his age to the man he builds within the poem context. The age of man moves so very fast to meet the success of a man. The more the age delays, the more the success delays.



# The Rigid Rules

My love can't be for you,  
Because it encompasses rigid rules.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Sea

Gazing at the speak-  
ing cloud, she zipped up her car-  
digan, not be drenched.

18: 04: 08: 21: 41

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Sea I See

She makes me laugh:  
Grateful teeth, honoured smiles.  
Though she left for a while.  
But now she's back to take me farther in mile.

She's the sea!  
17: 17: 12: 12: 54

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Second Coming

After a meal of;  
'Lamb steaks and Baccaroni,  
Embroided with sweet potatoes'.  
Life tossed him around and  
Dazed him with threatening pleasures.  
Then did he take up a tag to himself,  
Proclaiming; 'JESUS WILL COME TOMORROW'.

The deceived that perceived  
The air the emanated from his  
Glottis, took the matter outrageously,  
Went to hay before his dawn  
And stretch'd out all their  
Flithy atrocities like unto a lawn.

Anxious had gone to  
The deceased parents to  
Lay his acts and departed ordeals.  
Matters of decades that the earth  
Had swallowed was ressurected  
Because of the coming of the Lord- he had  
Said 'I killed your son'.

Promiscuity had ran into  
The big complex to say her  
Prayers of reconcilement and forgiveness.  
Speaking in throngs and in words.  
The dread of hell hopped in her heart  
Hence, hours did she spent, praying to be  
forgiven  
Before the Lord's arrival.

Gun had edged his ways  
Towards the dean of wealth and health  
He had laid down his gun  
With ocean of words  
Flowing out of his loosed glottis.  
'We killed the commissioner'; On account of  
the Lord's arrival.

Commotion was betrothed  
To hail of confusion and desertion.  
The Heaven of deception had released  
Saliva of turmoils having picnics  
In the nooks and crannies of the earth;  
At the course of the Lord's arrival.

3hours had gone, seven,  
Nine, twelve, seventeen in succession.  
No sign of leprosy on the bewitched skin  
Of the earth betrothed to corruption.

Promiscuity had prayed words out of her  
mouth;  
It seemed the arrived has been extended.  
The giver of the rumour is now deceased  
And none is to apprehend him for he  
deceived.  
Hail stone and sulphur seemed to pause  
Who is fit, to resume the next episode?  
Twenty two hours had crawled toward the  
dusk  
And the dawn is emerging without the  
Lord's arrival.

Then did the confess-er  
And the astound confess-ee  
Were drown in confusion.  
The lifter of the horn  
Had been lifted and torn.  
Who will bail them? ; the arrival of the Lord.

Promiscuity resumed her relay  
Gun had regretted his pleasant confession.  
The trucks of soldier trooping  
Anxious' tattered and elegant abode.  
'Men without eyes seeing demonic blood.'  
He was caught; Arrival of his death.- -

His arrival is foretold  
But it's emergence is yet and unknown.



Who claims to be the sun when the sun is  
gone?  
So is his second coming veil'd, even to the  
Son.  
17: 20: 08: 20: 47

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Sensitive Inanimates

The toilet's ought to emanate  
Heart murdering, nose-ache  
Odour. But it becomes absurd,  
When the cutlass is sharper than the sword.

Set of people would visit the rest room-  
Here we call it toilet (the pee\* room) .  
When some comes out of it,  
Another would lively go in and out to re-use it.

But when a man of odd clan-  
Whose worms wrought inverse plan:  
Whose faeces smells like baked chemical,  
Tend to visit the toilet on his knicker-

Familiar with the usual catastrophy-  
The inn door to the toilet tend funny:

The pressed man would with might push,  
But the door (for to avert the odour) , to open would refuse.  
18: 04: 02: 17: 33

Commentary:

This is an humour that tends to explain how inanimate objects may be sensitive to what human does: A door of the toilet would not open because it knows that the man coming to use the toilet bears offensive and brutal odour. Hahaha

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Seven Spirits Of God

THE SEVEN SPIRITS OF GOD

By: A Josh!

The one for Africa,  
Then he to manage Australia.  
While threnos in charge of Europe,  
And quatrain to goute the queens of Asia.  
His fifth by love access south America,  
That she will not be drenched in the loo of lucifer.  
Next to his perfection surveyed North America,  
That sheol spray no coquette to her.  
His perfection succour in mending ozenia robe.  
That she will by no means sing hynms in the lake of fire:  
These are his distributions,  
His seven spirits; Yet he proffer solutions.  
Cryptical: Yet, i'm doubtfully convinced.  
Tepids, misogynist, troupers, atheist; Be relieved.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Son Of Egbe\*

The Son Of Egbe\*

The cock shall not crow,  
Moo shall not the cow.  
The dog shall not bark,  
Mew, will not the cat hark.  
The bird shall not sing,  
Croak will not the toad's lips.

The cock shall bark,  
The cow shall rhythm lack.  
The dog shall croak,  
And in crow will the cat's voice crack  
Like an egg made off time-  
Escaping mother's purse before time.  
The bird shall crow,  
All in absurdities will grow.

When the cock shall bark,  
And the cow in rhythm lack.  
When the dog croak,  
And the voice of the cat in crow crack.  
When the bird shall bleat and crow  
And all absurdities did glow.

Then go into the innermost,  
Save thy head beneath the hosts.

For the advent of the son of Perdition,  
Commemorate such disruption.  
18: 03: 27: 21: 51

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Stillborn

Targatus had come and gone.  
Heimann had had his fun.  
Enchaptus wouldn't have gone so soon.

Still born are the reason of the emerging moon.  
The still borns,  
Inverses sorrowful dirge to fun.  
Learning had had it that still borns are the born deads.  
Learning had made her mistakes, for most alives are deads.

Born with silver spoon connotes nothing.  
Ointment of blessing oozing from you makes you wanting.  
Recycling in birth and death;  
Nigeria is endowedly choked in still births.  
17: 22: 08: 11: 58

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Store House Of Yhwh

Photobomb of scary makes-  
Sculped in fear, glazed with terror. Breaks  
Of Interval merging with unseen forces  
Drawing the blur makes of stanced pauses.

Wind hanged on the highest bar,  
Thunder was in the drawer carved.  
Lightening resting on the utmost shoe-rack,  
Possing its head towards the slacks.

Rain was set intervals from the moving fire.  
The moon opposite the grey cloud.  
Resting on the stars were the beautiful symmetry of desire,  
All resting on one another's like daffodils' crowd.

That was not all:  
But The keeper of the storehouse Is too Tall.  
18: 03: 31: 20: 55

Commentary:

The Poet talks about the storehouse Of YHWH(the Almighty one) . He sees how all the works of nature are arranged-the sun, moon, lines on the cloud and host of others. But the poet is not happy at the end of all, because he can't see the remaining of the storehouse because the guard keeping the storehouse is too tall that the poet can't see beyond. Which means, it's either the poet is short or the poem is Imagination.

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Story Of The Smashed Eggs

Tilting was the pompous wind,  
Wandering in pride, harming all hind.  
She arrived under his regalia's-  
Even the Wind's clothings brought her nigh.  
She said she'll give me heaven and earth;  
Even she did price life and death:  
'Your heart will be my castle;  
Even it'll be to me a sea of turtles'.  
And i gave in to her:  
Though was afraid of scars.  
And after putting all eyes on the train,  
She did indisguise hatred on me rain.  
Though other ladies had bade me to dwell in their thickets:  
But foolishly i placed all my eggs in a basket.

17: 22: 17: 13: 33

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Street Dancer

Perceiving the air's beat,  
He positioned his feet as expected.  
Bewitched by the rhythm asserted,  
His paraphernalia did compliment his treat.  
Pulling junks and unusual stuffs,  
He settled on a cracky old muddy stage.  
'Hey! , the beat of life did constitute my rage',  
He thundered, as to the inspirationist he did cast the stuffs.  
Being possessed by his virtuous talent,  
He resumed his usual relay.  
As the littlun did squeeze sound out of their traditional gadget,  
He consciously maintained the unconscious alley.  
    'Away! , here he comes; the pouncer.'  
    'Be not away! , he is sane but 'A street dancer''.

Adeyemi Joshua



# The Struggle

He sits alone opposite the earth:  
Perhaps he waits to discuss with death.

- - - - -

Then he saw life coming,  
And murders his waiting.

- - - - -

Then he tosses himself so high,  
And sits beyond the cloud so nigh.

\*\*\*\*\*

The fumbling death arrived there first,  
To discuss his client before drought.  
But when he finds Life coming his way,  
He stances to make him with his life pay.

\*\*\*\*\*

So does a fight ensue between the pair,  
As they have their wisdom in blur misled.

&gt;&gt;&gt;&gt;&gt;&gt;  
And one whom they struggle on,  
Sits up there catching his fun:  
He'll visit them both:  
One before one, not both.

18: 03: 24: 15: 16

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Sun

Red like fire,  
Is the sun in her mourning gown.  
Sauntering with desire,  
For by the moon she's bound.  
The she puts  
On hatredness as her shorties,  
As she input  
Sadness in her abode in her early fourties.  
Though, She'll continue with her duties.

17: 15: 08: 18: 43

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Task

Task on the task untask,  
Give on the gift ungive.  
Be to undone done mark,  
And coat my colours if you be not rich.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Three Kids

Tell claire

Mitchel and Anabel not

to stop what they've started for

door will not open if they stop knocking.

17: 23: 12: 14: 45

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Unattained Wish

I wish to be like him,  
But i've never worked like him

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Undisciplined

When the mood of the hay change,  
And did to rain range.  
Then in storm did she speak,  
And shattered all beaks\*.  
In succession, did wind in her pride,  
Laughed greatly in her ride.  
Pulling weaks and wanks from their origin,  
And transported them to the unknown kings.  
Bewitched by anger,  
Said i to her from afar;  
'Who art sent thou,  
Thou undisciplined maul?  
Why art thou so ruthless in their acts'.  
Said i all these to her.  
As she in foolishness pride,  
Till her arms harmed the cloud,  
And did made her cried.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Unquestionable Mystery

Why is the morning not night?  
And the night not morning?  
Though, by the creator, it's right.  
As the bee can never be honey.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Visitor

I had walked amidst thorns  
Of life and have merged with cries and furs.  
Where good does not lay,  
Neither does bad did stay.  
Where the white seem as bad,  
And the black are tagged with the lads.  
But now, life had smiled at me,  
Joy, last night till morn, slept by me.  
Heads bowed at my words,  
As from a stream, to drink from wits' gourd.  
And now, the visitor banged at my door,  
To have me from the height fall.  
But I wouldn't say hi to her:  
Pride, (if i do)will give me scar.  
18: 03: 24: 14: 38

Adeyemi Joshua



# The Weaver And I

The weaver waved at me:  
She said 'Hey Josh! , why're you sad'? .  
I said: 'Will you be my meal? '  
Then she became sad.  
17: 5: 12: 15: 35

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Wheel

When God at first made man,  
With in his vessel many plans.  
Riches, wealth, life and Joy,  
Honour, heights to them coil.  
But he did few ban.

He unleashed onward systematically,  
One, two and hesitated materially.  
He withdrew the vessel a bit,  
That they be not bewitched by it.  
That if he have all, he'll be conscious materially.

Then he made a stop,  
And raised the vessel up.  
That if Joy serve not him,  
It's search will to toss him to him.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Wicked Hand

What he saw was a ball,  
And then to give a kick, to back, he draw,  
But as he ran to have a kick,  
Off was his leg ripped:  
A cutlass was what he kicked.-  
By the wicked hand has the ball been picked.  
18: 03: 31: 16: 10

Inspired by the Holy Spirit.

Commentary:

Human will give you cake glazed with sugar, but you've already have a bit before you notice it's chain of worms, you've been given.

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Winter's Cry

Venus will not come,  
Saturn often run.  
Mars filled the earthen form,  
Mercury; yet all burn.  
Jupiter glows in pride,  
Uranus take her on ride.  
Earth alone made her stand,  
Pluto spent her strand.  
Neptune alone made a sigh,  
As winter gave her cry.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The World

With what will i liken the world?  
I will to an old attire,  
That is unexpectedly torn,  
By the sword of unseen vampires.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Worn And Intact

- -

A lad who pushed forth her feet,  
And slung it in a boat-like shoe. Its  
Expanse was larger than her leg,  
Yet for self-sake she merged.- -

What would we call this?  
Emotions' train or lodging field? :  
A bright berry at her prime,  
Gave herself to the teeth of crime:

What would we call this?  
A fair maiden of sundry qualities,  
Gave her heart to a worn one,  
And expects two to be one?

Wouldn't the old dreg corrupt  
The taste of the new vine oft?  
Then why would a Charming rose,  
Play, with the snake, a game of toast\*?

Untapped wine lies untouched in the forest,  
Seek for yourself, and allow your emotion rest.  
18: 03: 30: 11: 22

Commentary:

The poets talks plainly about a young lady who entered a (love)relationship with an old man. The poets addresses it with the view that, the lady would hurt herself if she continues in it. Also, the poet concludes by asking if young and agile youths are finished in the world that an old man is next option. A search!

Written In honour of a Dear Phillipian friend  
by name 'Rica Melinao'.... As she had  
requested for it.....

Adeyemi Joshua

# The Wrong Zeal

He pick'd up the key,  
Zoom! , he's off to his jungle.  
As to his aim to be reach'd,  
An opposer did claimed his breath tube.  
Yea! , he had zeal,  
But by his zeal he was zeal'd.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Then

Then when  
Den learn  
To sow  
To grow.

Animates innates  
fluid food.  
18: 03: 06: 11: 28

Adeyemi Joshua



# Then David Said

My form of sonnet.

Ajosh Sonnet.

'Is their any that is left of the house of saul?  
Any? , Simeon, Peter, Judah or Paul?  
And so was he told of saul's servant; Ziba,  
A bull that often pulled the trigger's rod.  
Then dis David summoned ziba's legs,  
That he-Ziba- may be hint on Saul's blood dreg.  
Then 'Thy servant is he' said Ziba,  
With his promiscuous heart pointed with desire.  
'Mephiboseth Is Jonathan's fruit', Said he,  
That he was lamed at course of his mother flee.  
Then by the King's order did the lame governed as a ruler,  
While the agile, till the land for him chewing; 'Yes Lord'.  
    Though, Mephiboseth was conspicuously lamed;  
    But his God was not lame.

c.2017

The poem goes with the rhyme scheme: aa, bc, dd, ee, ff, bc, gg. It ends with a couplet. Do you love it? ? ?

Adeyemi Joshua

# They!

After they've gotten what they required from them(us) ,  
They put on their real helm.

They are fruits of Achan,  
That did convey sorrow to our clan.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Things Will Change

I smelled the nook and crannies  
And perceived pleasant odours.  
The scintilating mood and style  
Of the once indifference atmosphere.  
The cruel breeze made league with me,  
Joy and Happiness were betrothed.

Then i wondered what may be amiss?  
If nature could lend me at least.

Yet my heart is embroided with merry:  
I'll wait to see what's coming.  
17: 22: 12: 22: 26

Adeyemi Joshua

# Those Myths

I'd thought of those clownic myths:  
Imagery meat for the heart's teeth.  
18: 03: 11: 20: 11

Adeyemi Joshua

# Threnos

Follow thou the footstep of the king,  
Till you hear the bells ring.  
(If by heart you comply)  
Then the angel will to you, crown bring.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## Threnos 4

Lucifer displays his pride, but it's not he.  
Michael retains his humility, for not to be steal.

(On the last day)

Michael will Lucifer drill.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Threnos Bird

Love never brag,  
infatuation glows when did with feeling tag.

(When she sag)

Love will infatuation on the floor drag.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Threnos On

Sadness often cry,  
Smiles boastfully her pouch lie.

(When she lie)

Sadness will smile tie.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Threnos1

Wealth often brags, but its not he.

Penury humbly sat, beneath him.

(On the last day)

Wealth and Penury, perish be.

Adeyemi Joshua

# Threnos2

Judgement we seldom see.

At the brim of the sea.

(when i'm bethrot mercy)

Judgement will before me flee.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Threnos3

Beauty on her clothing.

Boast about while hunting.

(But this was veil'd to her)

At the course of time; she'll wroth a story.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Threnos4

Land keeps her fortune,  
To her very self often.  
(But she never knew)  
That her wealth are not fotune.

Adeyemi Joshua

## Time; My Prime

Their is someone i love,  
But this don't love me.  
She again i did want,  
But it seemed she dont want me.  
Here lies the tragedy,  
I behold her countenance everyday.  
But just like air,  
She doesn't perceive me, even when i'm near.  
I rethink to lavish her attention,  
But like a moor she never cares.  
I despise the earth and thread on her stairs.  
Yet, she weighed all these as optical illusions.  
    Hey! Juvenile, do you know time?  
    Go unveil to her that she is my prime.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Tis Generation

Yea! Our generation is purposed  
To cause a change. And we'll crush anyone who dare oppose!

Excuse me? You're afraid to crush?  
Hello sir, please flush!  
18: 03: 29: 16: 54

Commentary:

This poem centers on revolution without compromise or fear. Full of purposed heart and un-retreating spirit. Join in the revolution to be a solution...

Adeyemi Joshua

# Tis Nigeria

Tis Nigeria

Here we are in Nigeria,  
Where we strive in Desire:

The conductor would greet the cops,  
Not for courtesy, neither for  
Respect, but to have his way,  
And for no penny to pay.

Tis tenure of life,  
Tis savour of strife:  
Odd is compelled to even,  
Six related to seven.

Tis Nigeria,  
Where desire,  
Burns pedigree  
Inflate degrees  
Of wits and stats,  
Bone 'qual to hearts.

Tis Nigeria,  
Where desire  
Is better  
Than power  
And whoredom  
Than wisdom.

Welcome to Nigeria! :  
Upon the desired!  
18: 03: 27: 16: 31

Adeyemi Joshua

# Tis Revolution

Join in the revolution,  
To be a solution.  
18: 03: 29: 17: 01

Adeyemi Joshua



# Tis Sonnet

This sonnet is a poem,  
Without rhymes, yet a poem.  
Four words on each lines,  
Written between eighth pm to nine.  
Without figures of speech, it i lay.  
Jovial clouds, to write it, under I stayed.  
Without forms without words,  
G O U R D is spelt gourd.  
This sonnet is without mood:  
With sad heart i wrote this book.  
This sonnet is not actually mine,  
But was written by my hand.  
And see now, how by it you're enticed.  
This poem tells so many a lie.  
18: 04: 03: 15: 25

Poet's Note: As inspired by Ian McMillan. Just feel like playing with my pen. Uuh!  
(A poem A Day For The National Year Of Reading)

Adeyemi Joshua

# Tis Sonnet's For You

A SONNET FOR YOU

By: A Josh!

The sun gossips thy beauty,  
'Cos it pierces than she does.  
Your pistol eyeballs of duty,  
Shoots off Juveniles' eyeballs.  
The ray that beams from your face,  
Varies to all pleasant phase.  
The smile inscribe in your physiognomy,  
Summons emotions in hurry.

Your dentition makes me kinda wonder,  
If truly thou art a being; Of course you're a wonder.  
I would have archetyped you to daffodils,  
But they look old when the sun sprays her ordeals.

I'll say but their is a spell attach to you,  
And that's your facial rule.

17: 15: 08: 08: 25

Written for a friend.

Adeyemi Joshua

# To Be Candid Let We

To be candid let we,  
By heaven and earth's will.  
Why does life frown,  
When to us is the crown?  
Why is she often jealous,  
And with wrong motive zealous.  
Ho! , lend me those advice,  
Else i'm bewitch by my vice.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# To Become A Writer

Know what you're writing,  
Think what you're writing.

18: 03: 28: 14: 48

Adeyemi Joshua

# To Donald Trump

The sun abruptly her duty left,  
Accompanied her was the yawning cleft.  
The sea outrageously halted at these;  
Thinking Perhaps nature had poineered a folly that must be fixed.  
The sycamore and the fig,  
Coupled with the leprous cedar and the fir.  
The jealous wind accompanied by the hay:  
One whose regalia compliment the day.  
The heavens, lyre and harps did task,  
Celestials along with them your praises hark!  
Joyful glows and light girded were they in,  
Glottis opened like the hungry red sea:  
America to be tossed to most delightful space,  
All Cried &quot;TRUMP, the man of our race!

Adeyemi Joshua

# To Him

To him glory and honour be.  
Of great things he has wroth.  
His lovely love we did see,  
Did life and wealth to us is brought.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# To Sea

A friend sang my praise,  
All these he put in place:

There is(he said) , a river  
flowing in pride:  
The sun taking her on ride.  
Smiling always was the  
river,  
As all wishes the sun gives  
her.  
Within the river lurks  
variant aquatics:  
Jellies, Octopus, sharks and  
wasted mass, light and thick.  
There came a  
boat, measuring her path:  
Hunting for the virtues  
lurking in her.  
The owner of the boat  
threw in his hook,  
Ready to withdraw many  
virtue.  
And the river willingly gave  
out her offspring,  
While the boat's owner  
mercy sing.

Then he related it to me:

You're the river(said he) ,  
Whose pride lodge be.  
The aquatics lurking within  
you,  
Are the human lifting  
virtues-  
Wits, wisdom, prophecy and  
love,  
Honour, Humility that did  
pride shove.

The boat measuring your  
path,  
Are maidens of diverse arts.  
Seeking treasures from the  
Lions\_den:  
Beseeching you to be their  
friend.  
And then you accept their  
offer,  
For in all traits you differs.  
And then they throw their  
question which is their  
hook,  
Fishing consciously the  
virtues.

And those are his words.  
17: 22: 17: 17: 13

Adeyemi Joshua



# To The One Who Raised My Arms

Being the giver of my life:  
Jolting me away from strife.  
Loaning me to joyfulness  
Graced with love and happiness.

The hunting wolves measuring the depth  
Of the promiscuous earth:  
You tossed me above their claws,  
Raisingme beyond all flaws.

Even when the leopard figured my brights:  
Even when i was wroth in its sight.  
It intended to make me and destruction bethrot.  
But dashed apart was it like cedar by his wrath.

Under his wing my shelter be:  
Even like the mother hen's: Little mild chicks.  
Through the hole of the wings my eyes perceived the foe:  
And yea, by him, i did words throw.

'Come take me now' i'd said.  
To the wandering timid chick who fled.  
And i who once dwelt in the cave of fright,  
Now take against all my plights.

Traces...

The beauty of your holiness,  
Even crazed with indisguise awesomeness.  
At the awe of your generosity,  
My glottis soar in it's velocity.

Chewing: 'Oh how grateful am i'.  
To the one who raised my arms!  
17: 21: 17: 20: 56

Adeyemi Joshua

# To The Pagan Gods

They'll tell you what they can't do,  
They'll give you what they don't have-  
borrowed jewel from a wretched potter:  
Drunk with penury, drown in poverty.  
'I'll give you diverse gift', they'll say:  
It's better to go on your knees and pray.  
Than to get a token of misery,  
bewitched with foggeries and fallacy,  
Like a powder blown by the jealous wind-  
Who couldn't attract pleasant physiognomy.

They are:

Plate of delicacies embroidered with offensive odour,  
Arranged to serve the 'seekers'-  
Grinding their faith, polluting their conscience.  
Ascribed, even set on their table-  
Not to feed but to get rid of their freedom.

Graced with deception, they troop after the delicacies,  
Over hunger they want to have their seat.  
Death then takes them captive-even eternal death.

Pagan gods aren't gods,  
Not objects,  
Not Moulded,  
But crafted,  
Even sitted,  
In the heart-  
That thing that takes more of your attention.  
17: 19: 17: 17: 50

Adeyemi Joshua

# To You All

The moment you begin to show your voice,  
The moment it becomes a noise.

18: 03: 17: 10: 30

Adeyemi Joshua

# Trace Grace Pace

trace grace pace

I've strived to trace  
The earthly pace  
That covers the race  
But the phase  
Opens by grace:  
Many are amazed  
Some are disgraced  
Some with fallen face  
Occupying wrong space.

Halt the race  
Observe the pace  
Which path do you trace  
Is it of grace?

Are you disgraced?  
Take he path of gone!  
17: 24: 12: 09: 31

Adeyemi Joshua

# Transgender: Transbrain

Oxford Dictionary says:

&quot;... denoting or relating to a person whose sense of personal identity and gender does not correspond with their birth sex...&quot;

Transgender: Transbrain: Transformation

Sestet says:

From Wisdom  
To whoredom.  
From lively  
To unduly.  
From strength of brain  
To weakness, to lame.

Quatrain says:

How would a lioness seat on  
The throne of the lion?  
How would the lamb,  
Like the monkey, the tree climb?

Couplet says:

If then all these be absurd,  
Then how would one paint his identity odd?

Seynru says:

Folly I count this;  
Merged yourself with what you're not!  
May your brain be whole!

Joshua says:

I concur with all have said!  
18: 04: 07: 15: 18

Poet's Note:

Does TransGender make any sense to you?

Adeyemi Joshua

# Truthful

When there is no trouble,  
Those who love you does not do.  
18: 03: 19: 09: 28

Adeyemi Joshua

# Two Bodies In The Mood

Lovers on a bed of leisure,  
Caressing their depth with pleasure.  
Hands up, mouths down,  
Legs coil, in-love drow.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Two Sides

The sea Laughed,  
While the cloud cried.  
18: 03: 18: 14: 41

Adeyemi Joshua

# Un Anagrama De Nazareos

Nazirites were called  
at zaria calls den.  
Old and youngs:  
Any so odd lung.  
To adjusts  
just toads.  
They are fruits of consecration,  
Put aside by seperation.  
To peeped into the sacred things,  
And be made over Angelics kings.

Nazirites pays their bills,  
Bills that're to some meals.

What to other is good,  
May be to you rude.  
18: 01: 07: 20: 20

Adeyemi Joshua

# Un Soldado En Medio De Las Olas(An Anacreontic)

A soldier  
tottered towards the  
path of the sea  
searching for  
only what heaven  
can discern.  
He's meant to  
be at the battle  
field kissing blood  
spilted out of fury.  
But here is he  
ravaging like  
a savage in his  
own stranded land.  
The turtle looked  
beyond to get the  
view of whose feet she  
heard and discern his  
did she  
saw the soldier  
clothed with  
distress, looking like  
an octopus,  
swathed in fear  
and unseen threats.  
He had retreated  
from the battle,  
And sook to find  
comfort in  
the rages of waves.  
18: 01: 04: 14: 59

Adeyemi Joshua

# Un Triste Cuento

I think i know of a tale,  
Yellow, red, blue or pale:  
A man who have strived with penury,  
Being to many as machinery.  
Bad time lurked within his bowel,  
That sickness was his towel.  
In switch of bewitched time,  
Good turn takes to the prime.  
All bad range to him good,  
As all life's regalia became his food.  
Then came a day to celebrate his fortune,  
To make merry, appraising the heaven,  
The good turn that'd came to serve him,  
Changed her cloak: a wolf in lamb that came to deceive.  
18: 01: 17: 08: 19

Adeyemi Joshua

# Una Regla

Nemo dat quod; Non Habet.

Of what you don't owe, you can't pay the debt.

18: 02: 26: 23: 12

Adeyemi Joshua

# Una Reunión

With him was a jar of blessing,  
Assembled before him were different maiden for their own portion.

Nigeria: A dark maiden went forward,  
And on she he poured half of the dreg:  
Crude oil, Cocoa, rubber, timber,  
limestone, gold, silver, diamond,  
ore, Iron, Coal and numerous others.

Then America: A long-nosed colleen agitated:  
'Tuteur, to Nigeria have you've poured half of the dreg.

Japan: 'It is but few to us is left'.

Britain: 'Should we by power strife on the remains? '

Asia: '154 countries, to have a drip of the remaining ointment?

And then he said to the maidens:

The wind blown retired to listen.

'I'll pour on you remains but little,

Go get the little used.

And of the dark maiden who's given so many a virtue,

Let's see, what she'll use them to do'.

And then he vacate the meeting.

And now he's still looking.

Nigeria, what have you used them to do?

18: 01: 26: 19: 43

Adeyemi Joshua

# Una Súplica

Be my heart,  
Make of it an art.  
My hearts did bleed,  
Come mend it.

18: 01: 21: 07: 43

Adeyemi Joshua

# Unfortunately!

Sometimes ago, i lent her;  
'Juveniles wants to get you by chance,  
Try to put them in a trance'.  
But she heaved them like sigh.  
She methinks it for my selfish reign,  
Or to my shared love gain.  
But! , myopic was her in her sight,  
She'd prisoned her mind eyes.

Oh heavens! , shall we invade her intellect?  
By emissaries of boxed advice and talks?  
By heaven, would she in no harm be a reflect,  
Of damaged fingers and broken soul by the forsaid folks?  
.....'Shhhh! , her steps, you can't predict,  
.....Maybe her intellect did offer her a verdict'.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Unseen Patroits

Igniting the fire of malice and troubles,  
The world seems obsolete and valueless.  
Struggles for power by political juganous,  
Enlarge the hope of failure and utter success priceless.  
Seats unoccupy, yet money flows into their account.  
Neat and decent the matrass smile so hard,  
Because no one to tread on it nor mount.  
Yet, the occupiers wine and dine secretly in their pouch...hmm so bad.  
The agile soul troop around in search of survival.  
Beautiful colleens holds their stand in open axis,  
With their thick paper capable of getting a means of survival.  
Unfotunately, they gets 'come again' in every places.

Leave there! , if you're not capable, leave there! .  
Stop obstructing the fortune of juvenile, leave there! .  
Not into work, yet you flourish and nourish overthere.  
Cracky bones! , get off the seat, valuable souls cherish there.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Unto Thee

To thee, YAHUAH, do i look.  
Oh! , My God, i trust in you.  
My foe scolds me, have them not,  
Break them like chaff, even like hu-wars' knot.  
On thee did my attention tarry,  
Proove me and make me merry.

Mockery is by me, squeezing out my faith.  
Deliver me O YAHUAH, before my faith's death.  
17: 16: 11: 14: 14

Adeyemi Joshua

## Upon Her Birthday (Maye Angelou)

May the peace of April Close her eyes  
And open her wits to the skies.  
Yes! The fragrance of its to once more  
Elate our heart and have many hearts spurred.

Angelou, a painter of the rude world  
'N the template of fair words.  
Greater voice of yours pierce still our hearts,  
Leading legs and folks to the paths right.  
Over sea, over land, and race,  
Under all, join in Angelou's praise.  
18: 04: 06: 17: 38

6th April,2018.

Written in honour of Maye Angelou on her Birthday.

Adeyemi Joshua

# Upon Her Birthday(Unique)

The light speak volume  
Of a bursted being,  
Whose wits consume  
All natural things...

Let it be thus...  
You and I, who's the first?

Ore mi,  
You shall lead.

Happy repitition:  
repitition of conception.

Ajoshberry.  
18: 03: 27: 13: 33

Adeyemi Joshua

# Upon His Birthday

26th March is the Birthday of a great poet by name 'Robert Frost'.  
Celebrate the author 'The Road Not Taken'...

Frost, a toast,  
Of life and muse.  
A fuse to roast  
Wits(for the brain)to food.  
18: 03: 26: 20: 13

Adeyemi Joshua

## V Couplet

Creative speech speak your heart,  
Dull speech murder your art.

18: 03: 09: 06: 17

Adeyemi Joshua

# Valentine's Ordeal

Caught in the claws of Love am I,  
Dangling beyond the dale and the sky.  
Heart pounced by elating words,  
Eyes whipped with beauty laws.  
The sun high above in the scene,  
Afraid of my ways: drenched in sin:  
The sin of how my lips deceived,  
The lips of my dear uncontrollably.  
To amend again I have come,  
Believe me, not in former's form.  
Purged am I by love,  
Hatred from me away is shoved.  
Make me once more feel the warmth of thy  
lips,  
Loan me to pleasure, take me away on love's  
trip.  
Allow my tongue stay their in its shelter:  
In thy mouth, let both coil like the adder.  
Come dearest, It's Valentine.  
Fasten to me like the bolt of curtain, let's  
with love dine.

18: 02: 09: 12: 45

Adeyemi Joshua

# Vamos A Pensarlo

Ze'us: Jes'us

Yahuah: Yahu'shua.

18: 01: 08: 06: 30

Adeyemi Joshua



## Vi Couplet

Under the shade of light lies life,  
Beneath the abyss of ignorance lies strife.

18: 03: 09: 06: 21

Adeyemi Joshua

# Vi Un Ángel

When I was eating my meal(not yours) ,  
And the glottis taking it in (not forced) .  
I felt a rumble around me,  
Which took my eyes off my meal.  
Twas a portrait i did see,  
Clear and crystaled like the sea:  
A man girded in a flowing white gown,  
Crowned with brightness, in beauty drown.  
His face round like the ball of nature,  
Sculped within it are fiery eyeballs in distinct structures.  
His hair coiled like adders in their hood,  
Fresh like the dawn, ointment on it loosed.  
Huuuh! He's not taller than my father-  
Not fatter, medium nor slimmer.  
I heard my eyes had something to say to his pair(my brain) ,  
For this qualified being, mystery on it rain.

Brain:

Men we see're, strapped by natures rule.

Eyes:

Nomads we know, who on migration stool.

Both:

This creature worked out of mystery, an heavenly agent.  
Surely, Must be an Angel.

Now, let an atheist come say to me:

No existence of a spirit.

18: 02: 20: 07: 07

Adeyemi Joshua

## Vii Couplet

When gossip hasten towards you,  
Don't run, just maintain your rule.

18: 03: 09: 06: 22

Adeyemi Joshua

## Viii Couplet

My friend offended me, i told him:  
My enemy offended me, i bear him.  
18: 03: 09: 06: 23

Adeyemi Joshua

# Voy A Hacer Que Voy A Hacer

I think i'll like to join the atheists,  
And sit in the counsels of the agnostics.

But before i join these crowd:

"Tell me with reasoning, what dwells beyond the cloud."

18: 01: 10: 08: 35

Adeyemi Joshua

# Wants To Float

Here it's even:

The cloud called at me,  
Even he spoke to me:  
He said 'Joshua, why're you worried'.  
I was reluctant letting the  
Cat out of the bag.  
Then, he weighing my doubt  
spelt by my betraying eyeballs  
admonished me and bade me  
to elate my glottis and seduce  
his ear of the matter eating me up.

Then i lent him the truth,  
With the intention that he'll give me fruit:  
'I gat to leave my country,  
Before the death of this month'. Said I.

He chuckled and whipped the dripping  
water from his face.  
I, drowned by the wits of  
his uncalled actions forced  
my gaze towards him straining  
my ears to perceive his words.

'I'll be of help to you,  
Only if you float in me', he continued.

Elated was i after those words:  
That even he is willing to help.

But i've been jumping for hours  
If i can only touch him.  
Yet, the jealous earth wouldn't me.

Even yet, i'm still jumping:  
Maybe i need a ladder:  
Even a humanic ladder.  
17: 22: 17: 20: 48



# We Resumed At The Assumed

And here it comes:

A new born baby:

Born by education:

A senior of term:

A new semester! .

1) Faces whipped with loneliness

elates themselves.

Eyes laced with Joy,

Teeth embroidered with happiness:

With smile inscribed therein.

1) Teeths greeting teeths,

Smiles taking picnic in contentment:

Faces starved of glowing smiles.

2) 'You shouldn't go today'

Her mother had said:

'The first day of resumption

holds unstable words and indecision.

Hence to the market 'day,

at morrow your soles shall kissed your class'.

But why wont she?

"A groom waited on his bride till wedding night. And you say he shouldn't greet her? "

2) We'll get what our souls advocates...

"Ma'm i'll go.... At 'morrow i'll stay! " she said.

17: 03: 12: 08: 24

Adeyemi Joshua



# We, Human!

The car broke down,  
He gave us our fare.  
Those who looked down,  
Was by the fare feared.  
18: 03: 19: 09: 46

Adeyemi Joshua

# Welcome!

Mounted he a throne bewitched with Gold,  
Seaters of peace, with, was he surrounded.  
Honour and peace remain'd his fold,  
As he swung around inhabitants with the wave of his enchantments.  
Lassie bowed and served his ingenuity,  
Flock'd they around him like the chicks.  
Seated on his laps, were three beauties,  
To and fro they did directed his humble cheeks.  
'Dids't i ritual to deserve this honour? '  
No, we'll serve thee, three slaves did whipped his thoughts.  
'Get thee down here, and let us be gone! '  
He perceived a bang on his cracked door.  
    Little did he know, a king he was, in his dream.  
    Let open his eyes, a slave he's still indeed.

C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# What All Men Should Know

I don't like to  
follow what all follow.  
Many calls it pride,  
But to me it's a decision:

"What people say doesn't matter,  
what does is your answer".  
17: 15: 12: 17: 51

Adeyemi Joshua

# What Are Blacks?

"Charcoal is black,  
Are you a charcoal? "

You're tagged with a name,  
That speaks not of you  
But merely of the colour.

1) The back of my phone,  
Can be likened to coal:  
It bid adieu to the sun,  
Running away from fun.  
How can you be a coal;  
Bail yourself from my 'Oh! '

2) You're an impostor;  
Calling yourself what you're not,  
Hijacking another man's identity-  
Spelling yourself with odd figures.  
Loss of identity;  
Bethroten to fallacy.

3) I'm not a black;  
I'm an African-  
Don't call me what I'm not.

"Black is a colour,  
Your identity is in you! ".  
17: 06: 12: 17: 35

Adeyemi Joshua

## What If She Says No?

If i told you i love you,  
Will you take it as forgeries?  
If my emotion is bound by thy facial rule,  
Will you call it lie launderies.

No!  
I know you won't.  
Go!  
I myself won't.  
I'll rather woo my heart,  
Than to from you hear my stats.

But, to be candid,  
I'm indestructibly placid.  
Fumbling through my heart,  
Searching for a word to make a start.  
But what if she says no,  
Then i'll surely go.

No, she shouldn't go,  
No, she won't say no.  
Then, give me a word,  
Before she leaves for the world.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# What Jesus Came To Do

Jesus had not come to establish religion as they say,  
He came only to show the way.

18: 03: 12: 08: 57

Adeyemi Joshua

# What Praise Does: A Sonnet

A closed door for decades,  
Obstructed and clinched, waving mirades.  
Testicles of disruption erupted like volcano.  
Distributions of strifes to drowned Orlando.  
Then did he billed his tongues,  
In words and conspicuous tongues.  
Yet, the volcano lurked there,  
Loosed panther and distilled hare.

But later he raise his voice,  
In praise tune, and worship noise.  
Within a moment or so  
Came an hand from beneath or above.  
It flung the volcano door opened  
And then was Air conditioned installed in his oven.

17: 29: 08: 12: 58

Adeyemi Joshua

# What Say?

Do you want to shoot trouble?  
Then to the military, go and fumble.

Adeyemi Joshua



# What To Note

If they praise you,  
And by that they raised you.  
Beware, look down at the floor.  
For if you're engrossed you'll fall.  
17: 21: 12: 18: 03

Adeyemi Joshua

# What Yhwh Does...

YHWH does not use the complete.

He uses the incomplete until they're made complete.

18: 03: 18: 06: 36

Adeyemi Joshua

# What You Were

You were a teacher,  
But because you don't know your essence of being a teacher,  
You're now a DJ Mixer.

You were a Proffesor,  
But because you don't know your essence of being a professor,  
You're now a sailor.

You were a chef,  
But because you don't know your essence of being a chef,  
You're now a clerk.

You were a Christian,  
But because you don't know your essence of being a Chrisian,  
You're now an Agnostic.

And later you'll become an Atheist,  
Then a Taoist,  
Then A Budhist,  
Then A Judaist  
Because you don't know what you want,  
Because you want to be free, so you hunt.

And sooner you'll be loosed,  
That they'll be no available cobber to mend you.  
18: 02: 28: 21: 47

Adeyemi Joshua

# When The Angel Trumpet Hallow.

When the angel trumpet hallow.  
And death, done of swallow.  
Then the earth in her worry,  
Will by jealousy leap us for glory.  
C2017

Adeyemi Joshua

## When You Wish To Who\*

Sharpen not your tongue,  
When you tend to approach her.  
Nor let loose the sweetness of your tongue.  
If you please to have her.

Because if she detect your flatteries,  
Then to you she will offer love forgeries.

Simply by fate,  
Approach with a smile.  
Pour on her your taste,  
And hear her reply.

If nay, she did utter.  
Go not, tarry still.  
By thy eloquent offers.  
She'll give in and to you she'll be.

But if by forgeries you flatter,  
Then thy end will be sour than thy latter.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Where Beauty Lies

Mock me not of my height,  
Nor chuckle thou at my size.  
Beauty lies not truly in heigh,  
But in the width of my rise.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Where Is Love? ? ?

Love was dead,  
When the world was by hatred led.  
Then, when the saviour on earth reign,  
But was by jealousy slain.  
Then, did love summoned her luggages,  
And did bid farewell to our ages.  
Then, did Lucifer in his pride,  
Glowed in his trait while on ride.  
And swallowed the particles of love,  
And did all affection shove.  
That's why many come, go and come,  
With the unattained question; 'Where is love? '.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Who Jesus Is

Jesus is for all Religion,  
Yet he knows his own region.

18: 03: 12: 08: 54

Adeyemi Joshua



# Who Owns Me

Many have alot for me:  
My brother has a plan for me:  
My mother has hers,  
My father have his,  
Family want to say theirs.  
But Yahweh also have his:  
When my brotner plan for next week:  
Then Yahweh says:  
'This week, i'll remove you from there'.

And so he did!  
17: 25: 12: 23: 07

Adeyemi Joshua

# Who Owns You Too

'Let's go to the party',

Sade bade me.

Was ought to clean but followed my dearie:

Who owns me?

17: 23: 12: 13: 41

Adeyemi Joshua

# Who Will Tell The President

'If not of hi'If not of his pride, he's good, generous and intelligent'.  
But who will tell the president?

&quot;Many are afraid to tell the truth,  
Because of what they may loose.&quot;  
17: 22: 12: 20: 11

Adeyemi Joshua

# Whom To Believe

Believe not him,  
Who utter 'To God be my witness'.  
Of whom God to is witness,  
Will never tend to prove himself right before he.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Will

Will will not will

To will the will of her will

To the willed in the dale.

But her choice will once more be willed-pale,

To the dean of willed wills.

17: 20: 08: 19: 21

Adeyemi Joshua

# Williow

Wealth summoned a meeting of the elites.  
The meeting; only mercy should accompany us to axes.  
c.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Winter's Cry

Venus will not come,  
Saturn often run.  
Mars filled the earthen form,  
Mercury; yet all burn.  
Jupiter glows in pride,  
Uranus take her on ride.  
Earth alone made her stand,  
Pluto spent her strand.  
Neptune alone made a sigh,  
As winter gave her cry.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# With The World I'm Done

Get me my luggages,  
Bring ho! My lovely bucket.  
Let me kick it and be gone.  
Beseech me not; with the world i'm done.  
C.2017

Adeyemi Joshua



# Wrong Perception

Dazed with educational terms,  
Seduced by knowledge's stem.  
They put on the regalia:  
The most deadly of all desire.

They weighed the content of the world,  
Drink from indecisive gourd.  
Poured out from the vessel  
Of abstracts, ate the heathens morsel.

They argued on talks even more:  
They have many words in the store.  
They have all to beat them all:  
For even their points made them fall.

The most deadly of the seven sins,  
Is one being an atheist.

(For your end you cannot tell:  
Maybe or not you'll be caught in a spell.)  
17: 15: 12: 22: 59

Adeyemi Joshua

## X Couplet

Cream your heart with courage,  
Feed your heart with zeal's pottage.

18: 03: 09: 06: 29

Adeyemi Joshua

## Xi Couplet

If you can give all you have,  
Your wisdom will make you starve.

18: 03: 09: 06: 32

Adeyemi Joshua

## Xii Couplet

Best wish is never what your wish:  
Those you hate are those you'll teach.  
18: 03: 09: 06: 35

Adeyemi Joshua

## Xiii Couplet

Run in turn,  
Turn in run.  
18: 03: 09: 13: 07

Adeyemi Joshua

## Xxix

Who would take the tape to the queen  
And merge his colour to sweet her scene.  
For she is by promiscuous efficient,  
And all moral to her is deficiencie.

Many had lain with her for decades,  
And had conceive lovely fruit of the hades.  
She'd cobbled a sole wrongly,  
That the owner screamed verrily.

She create a mishchief he wouldn't build on,  
Perhaps he had that as fun.  
But the tape she'd hijacked a bit,  
Had been like the fiery lamp lit.

Many had sook to eliminate her:  
The Efficient and graceful Liar.  
18: 03: 06: 23: 24

Adeyemi Joshua

# Yellow, Black And Pink

Yellow, black and pink.

Made up your skin.

Then in latter days will your eyelids blink,

With entourages of tears that'll mock thy torn skin.

C,2017

Adeyemi Joshua

# Yhwh To Man: A Dispersion

YHWH speak through

His spirit to man.

Man speak through

What in his plan?

18: 03: 07: 21: 47

Adeyemi Joshua



# You Know Why I've Got To Write?

I've got to write,  
Because I love to write.  
18: 03: 17: 11: 23

Adeyemi Joshua

# You Who Deceive

Living like you do not want to go:  
You've reap what you never sow.

You sit on the castle of your tongues,  
Tossing inhabitants with your throng.

'I am your God', you've said.  
Even your word will be to you rod.

You feed with 'Manna':  
Biding them to ooze tears like Hannah.

Your bone will be broken:  
Your life will be given to death as a token.

YHWH will not pardon you:  
For thou have been weighed and drown in guilt:  
Even you your guilt will slew.  
Till you're purge and bake new.  
17: 11: 19: 06: 34

Adeyemi Joshua

# You're The Judge

One who seats in a soft turning  
Sofa lessened with the pride  
of hopping and relaxed foams.  
Turning the leaves of booklets,  
Caressing the depth of hidden  
figures.  
He takes up the crying object,  
Filled it tears on the seductive  
pages of the leaflet.  
Then after the leaflet is soaked.  
He's gone with '7.5 billion naira'.

And.....

One who's been famished.  
Striving to meet the standards  
of the toads. Lurking under the  
shelter of penury, given as a  
token to abject poverty.  
Being drowned in ocean of  
indecision. He measures the path  
of the market to get his worm  
pleased by claiming what's not  
out to be claimed.  
Then he was caught: Anxious tyre,  
Mensurated petrol, Elating matches  
dazes and escorted him to the realm.

Who is supposed to die?  
The former or the latter?

Who is the thief?  
17: 01: 09: 18: 30

Adeyemi Joshua

??? ????? ?????? ??μ??

At Troy, before troy had he made a vow,  
Of his maiden, as a token of pleasantries to show.  
For he to him was confider of blood, breaker  
Of hinds and arms in war; wothy of the daughter.  
And His scion he had also like the sageous philanthropist,  
Alloted to a thane-Alektors' daughter: His able Megapenthes.  
Thus, did he threw a feast against nature,  
Perhaps to suit the coming Lord or despise her infrastures.  
Chanting to Athena against the sun,  
Stayed her on the scene; many did her scorn.  
Oh, a good omen had this conceived.  
Lakedaimon is prepared to a valour received.  
He'd arrived before the late sun deceased,  
No choice to him, a tale to be told: Now, he would joined the feast.  
18: 02: 23: 16: 48

Adeyemi Joshua

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?? .2017

(Hindu)

Adeyemi Joshua