

A collection of troublesome Poetry



*Martin
Luther King Jr.*



*Margaret
Thatchers*



Albert Einstein



Malcolm-X



*Nelson
Mandela*

WHO
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GREATNESS

TOO

IS MEANT FOR

YOU



ADETIMILEHIN "VIC'ADEX INIOLUWA

GREATNESS TOO I MEANT FOR YOU

(A SELF PUBLISH POETRY PUBLICATION)

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DEDICATION

To God Almighty
Sovereign Deity

To Mother
For a myriad of breath taking roles

To Friends and family
Their support is unquenchable

To poets and poetry lovers
For rhyming solution into rhythmic challenges

To my Ogas and critics
making me better with their marks

CONTENTS

IDENTITY

- 1.) In Africa
- 2.) Delights of Niger area
- 3.) Where is my future
- 4.) Freedom trails
- 5.) Rise lonely home

IDIOSYNCRACIES

- 6.) WITH A CHANGE
- 7.) IN SMALL WAYS
- 8.) A MERE SPECTACLE
- 9.) IMMORTALS
- 10.) MY FATE

MOTIVATION

- 11.) GREATNESS TOO IS MEANT FOR YOU
- 12.) THE EXTRA MILE
- 13.) STEPPING HOPES
- 14.) BALM FOR THE STREET STINGS

GRACE! YES! GRACE

- 15.) GRACE! YES! GRACE!
- 16.) BEFORE CHRIST
- 17.) WHAT GOOD
- 18.) GOD LOVES US

RAMBLINGS OF MY RAMBLINGS

- 19.) POETIC MADNESS
- 20.) RATSUU STRIKE
- 21.) TONIGHT WITH ECTASY
- 22.) YES I'M CRAZY

CUPID'S LOUNGE

- 23.) STILL SMITTEN
- 24.) FIFTY YEARS, STILL COUNTING
- 25.) FREINDSHIP ZONE
- 26.) HEARTFELT
- 27.) THE WOMAN I DREAM
- 28.) SHE USE TO BE THE SUN

CALL TO CONSCIOUSNESS

- 29.) A CHANGER CHANGE
- 30.) QUESTIONS, QUESTIONS OF EXISTENCE
- 31.) PHILOSOPHY OF HOPE
- 32.) HOW LONG
- 33.) FREEDOM CHOICE
- 34.) FOLLY OF NOT KNOWING

WISHES

- 35.) ON THIS DAY
- 36.) FOR MOTHER
- 37.) NEW YEAR POEM

VERSE UP AGAINST ABUSE

- 38.) IS DAD gOD?
- 39.) LETTER TO MOM
- 40.) KNIGHT IN DENTED ARMOUR

PASSION OF LIES

- 41.) PLEDGES
- 42.) POLITRICKS
- 43.) GREED AND CURSE
- 44.) NEXT?

I D E N T I T Y

I AM BLACK, IF THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH BEING
BLACK, I STAND CONDEMNED! SAVE THAT BLACK BY NATURE,
PROUD BY CHOICE, AND I'LL STAND BY HER TILL WE ALL FADE
AWAY

A PEOPLE WITH NO KNOWLEDGE OF THEIR ROOTS ARE NO
PEOPLE AT ALL. - Marcus Garvey

1.) In Africa

Lions will roar me lullabies
Dark nights will bring me fireflies
The gazelle strides the savannah
The monkey hunts for banana

He (Kilimanjaro) sits with his head in the clouds
Alone, yet simply majestic
Deserts, forests, savannah, swamps
With mother each one of them camps

The rivers brings an all year spring
Flaunting its life engagement ring
The sun is banned from truancy
The earth grow her own pharmacy

The stars dazzle in their own right
The pipe goes puff from grandfathers
And stories pops from grandmothers
The night awakes in the moonlight

The rooster wakes one at first light
Mothers, daughter, may they prosper
Backbones, stronghold, the black woman
They set a tone that don't falter

We've heard the rotten tomatoes
Their path I will not tread my toes
All the truth is not what they told
Just clips of words that can be sold

Watch me as i dance many dance
Like one possessed into a trance
With happiness that takes no nap
As often as the sweet notes tap

The thieves that came, we called brothers
Yet their evil still run furthers
The history book did blackmail us
But she still kicks, a strong black horse (us)

The truth that many hold so true
Is a wrapped lie; they have no clue
Seek the truth, let him set you free
Our land is one that's wild and free

Many species land and cultures
Palm tree, baboons, lions, vultures
Eagles, rhinos, turkey and ram
Egusi soup and pounded yam

Talons and claws, paws and fingers
Oasis and falls, springs and rivers
Mountains, hills and rock pedestals
My home, beauty monumental

No matter what your believes are
Might not predict the future well
But of this future I can tell:
The sun will shine on Africa

The rains will pour upon her lands
Flowers will bud in Africa

The ground will hold under her hands
Birds will sing of Africa

Peacocks will boast of Africa
Flamingoes will love and dance with her
Oceans will ride with her empire
Her sons will stand by Africa!

2.) *Delights of Niger area*

Have you ever been to a village?
Where the dancing brooms
Make art on the sandy shores
Of even; the peasant house?

Aye aye captain!
Come to Africa
Where the rhythm taunts
Of *Bata will make you
Dance more than the stepping
Of Waltz or Salsa fame

Where **Gangan talks
The drum insults or advice
Praise or accuse
Support or Challenge
To them that have an ear

Have you ever drunk palm wine
Under the foliage of
Bamboo sticks

Thatched with palm leaves
That drives old men to youthful days?

Have you taken the gnawing meat
Of ***okere or ****Oya
Boiled or roasted
Like the *****Suya of a Hausa Mallam
You will forget the boring tales
Of your barbeque grill

Where the aged oak tree houses
Tales by the moonlight
Bird chirps at twilight
And fare games at last light

Of beautiful daughters and mothers
You'll be smitten by the soft dimples
Be mesmerized by alluring tooth gaps
Where nature is wild and yet simple

Of courteous and loving people
Those who's came here, always came back
Where hospitality is never in lack
Culture and ethics not yet crippled

*Bata – An African drum

**Gangan – Yoruba for talking drum

Okere, *Oya – Grass cutter

*****Suya – roasted meat sold by the roadside in many
Nigerian metro cities

3.) *Where is my future*

Where are the likes of Fela?
In these age of no story teller
With the thorns and the tear
Yet we smile under the mask of pain
Where was the world
Where it took two to tango
Where my dreams were calm and still
And not a bundle of scary tornadoes
Where did my smiles go?
Leaving me all hung and low
Where is the world we were promises
Where the future is treasured
Not a bludgeoning mirage
In this the world of no lights
Where the days is the same as the nights
Why do I stomp and cheer
At the entrance of the devils lair
Is this the life that my mother envisioned?
When she was priming for a son
Why does the claps and drums
Feel like the praise of the mourned
Why does the truth
That should set me free

Rip me apart
Like tornadoes through the trees
Why do the laughers of children
Seems like the chuckling of a hen
In the blood ridden den
Of the jaw crushing beast
The anger keeps rolling
Like the order of an endless list
Now I am branded the beast
Because I tried to do the least
To clear the fog of the mist
Now I am the target of an evil list
The talons of death hovering close
Caught up at the end of an opened close
Shattered and scattered are the hopes of all
This days it pays more not to dream
Like a badly exposed nightmare

4.) *Freedom trails*

It has been a very long walk
Manly actions and defiant talks
The gigantic whale has fallen
The ocean looks on in anguish

The great elephant's day is done

He could no longer bear his tusks
The old white mane sets with the sun
The world has lost a royal son

Bloody body, but head unbowed
Crashed into jail, but freedom untowed
To selfless service, his spirit unclads
Waiting in wisdom, patience unmatched

In the scripted play of slavery
Forged by the birth of Apartheid
He was the rogue actor

Challenging fate and destiny
Defiling Hate and mutiny
Even prison and in chains
He was free

He is the light that stars our night!
The father, the elder, the state man
Madiba has join the immortals
Chains and hate, couldn't hold him down

Free at last, he his free at last
A conscience for the past
A conscience for the future

Now he has gone supernova
Our Tata is gone from the land
We will not mourn you with tears
We will bare your legacy onward

The blazer has made his last trail
Defiant spirit with heart not frail
Onward in us his ship must sail
His worded wells should fill our pail

Who shall fill his gargantuan shoes?
It should be me, it should be you
We will walk in his oversized print
Until freedom is a clear rainbow

5.) *Rise lonely home*

My home beautiful and lovely
Evolved sadistic and lonely
The wickedness of hungry men
Starve development to its end
Still for more power they yet yearn
The selfishness of leading men
Tearing pockets, but war field mend
The symbol of power ego
Is mask of death of corruption
Justice and truth long gone eloped
Rise motherland so long you've coped
The back of heads knows no pillow
Till our eyes finds the solution
No more silent suffering, we feed
'Tis time to take the change we need
The audacity to dare hope
The tools we need lies in your scope
That little that lies in your home
Will fight more than Spartacus Rome

No other sweet home can we find
Free and build the one in your mind

IDIOSYNCRASIES

SIMPLY BECAUSE I AM NOT IN A PLACE TO SAY MY OPINIONS WORK FOR EVERYONE, HERE ARE SIMPLE ONES, BUT NEVERTHELESS, YOU ARE ENTITLED TO YOUR OPINIONS, AS EVERYONE ELSE IS, I JUST MAY HAVE SIMPLY DISAGREED WITH MISCONCEPTIONS THAT LOOKS LIKE COMMON SENSE!

6.) *WITH A CHANGE*

The Changes I want the world to see
Are compromises my life must be
Like lush island against the sea
Ghandi's Words ministers to me

Start with the man in the mirror
Correct his flaws: great and minor
Jackson's Melodies met with mine

I will not murder my conscience
Over rope of sand of affluence
I stand to build enough courage
To melt downward whatever rage

Love spawn beyond capacity
Challenging hopes of audacity

Ideas preceding breaking through
Need to be honourably true
And soon enough we'll overcome

King Famous dream channelled to me

Against all odds I will triumph
And I will rise beyond the hump
As long as I do not give up
Helping mankind get to the top

7.) *JN SMALL WAYS*

You may have second rated me
Like Mario's true brother Luigi
Or Silly's half brother Billy
Even the earth may not let be
And tide and time slapping silly

Timid not being lion king bold
Or fit enough to lead the fold
But every new day we behold
Less treasure should the caskets hold

Thinking of us too frail to lead
Sailing the course of justice plead
The little hungry mouths to feed
Garnishes life with precious bead

Can't change the world we have been told
Just sweat the sweat and mine the gold
And love the love, don't catch the cold
Just live the life cast in the mould

This lox idea profits no yield
But small impact for changes knead
These words soon some marbles should read
To small changes the world will heed

Less treasure should caskets hold
Garnishes life with precious bead
Can't change the world we have been told
To small changes the world will heed

s.) A MERE SPECTACLE

Is life really a staged stadium?
With Fate's trident on the podium?
And gods watched on in cruel delight?
In shadows beyond human light?

If we are mere puppets of fate?
What usefulness has we of faith?
What use then we'll need of free will?
If we'd been marked as fate's dead kill?

Is life then a mere spectacle?
Is free will our fate's obstacles?
And those that reached its pinnacle
Were chances and random particles?

Yes there must be a place for God
His words, His rules, His spanking rod
But yet, this other part is true
Things seldom work without your cue

Are we then wraiths in hands of fate?
Served to him on gold platter plate?
Though some do say that fate exist
His dooming mire we can resist!

9.) IMMORTALS

Death against me shall have bad luck
Death I'll defile, Hades I'll mock
*Iku bring out and strike your gong

One you have never before rung

Real men only give up the ghost
To live in deeds, from coast to coast
They do not die, they're living on
Above our hearts, a valiant sun

My grave shall be in living hearts
Throwing goodwill poetic darts
Good deeds and love, a guiding light
Inspiring whispers in their plight

Giving life from behind our graves
Helping earth get the good it craves
Lighting amber from whence we lay
Of dreams and purpose every day

A hidden mount like Olympus
Shall take us up and wager us
We're merely men who cheated death
We seek not godship over earth

*IKU - DEATH

10.) MY FATE

The question of fate comes again
Like a loved song with short refrain
I believe not in fates gods seal
Nor in destiny forged in steel

I need no fortune tell to know
A bright future ahead to own
Destiny is an open book
Following closely choices you took

My fate lies in dream and vision
And life? Its faithful illustration
There is no fate of wider range
That human act can never change

The question of fate comes again
Following closely choices you take
My fate lies in dream and vision
Destiny in my hand I make

MOTIVATION

MOTIVATION IS ALLOCATING ENERGY TO MAXIMIZE
PERFORMANCE IN THE SATISFACTION OF NEEDS

WHEN A MAN PUTS A LIMIT ON WHAT HE WILL DO, HE HAS OUT A
LIMIT ON WHAT HE WILL DO!

DAILY RENEWAL OF YOUR MIND

11.) GREATNESS TOO IS MEANT FOR YOU

From earth, went forth, and back to earth,

The classic tale of any man.

'Tis in-between that lights the heart

And differs us from man, to man.

Each one of us, was born the same

A soul of joy yet without name

Blank slates; to write his own story

Either with mar, or with glory

Good enough is not good enough

Average just makes our lives more tough

No destiny is forged in steel

Nor fate: an impeccable seal

There is no fate of such hard range

That human act can never change

There's not a thing we can't obtain

Until we lend our mind a lease

Great men were born ordinary men

Sometimes they fail nine out of ten

When the storms of life comes close up

They give, and give, but not give up

From dung and mire, many have rose

They toil the day, even the night!

The path to glory'll never close

'Tis forever an open right

If you too walk the extra mile

Your legs will grace the golden aisle

Have faith in you, and remain true

'Cause greatness too is meant for you

12.) THE EXTRA MILE

The height which great men oft attain

'Tis hard for others to obtain

For while we sleep all through the night

They pace the mile with all there might

The milestones days that we struggle with

They borrow the night to get it over with

The journeys of many hard days

Now reduced to making leisure hays

What differs most time is the mile
Each step our rusty mile will sile
When others wake there sleepy head
We pounce a thousand steps ahead

The extra mile will strain your might
But it will never shut the light
If you too dare the extra mile
Success will be a hard earned right

13.) STEPPING HOPE

When dreams are becoming illusion
And you can't make out between visions
Or delusions. And your goals and dreams
Seems to be flying on jet fumes

When life's silence have grown louder
And it's neglect like mothers care
With the storm strength growing younger
When all our hopes are strained with fear

All to fear is fear in itself

If all is lost, hold tight your hope
Hang on and stay above the slope
Take charge, rewrite your fate yourself

When the darkness shines the blackest
And when life's storm hits the hardest
And when all that could, has gone wrong
The sun will come blazing beyond

When dreams becoming illusion
When all our hope is strained with fear
All to fear is fear in itself
The sun will come blazing beyond

14.) BALM FOR THE STREET STINGS

I have seen unbalanced vulture
Scavenging away dreams unsure
Viciously hunting gleams of hope
From whom success seeks asylum

Where the sun is clouded with mist
Where barriers clench cold hardened fist

Many burn away, a dry crisp
Lacking essence, substance and means

Where all odds point "you dare not dream"
Survival's daily lotion cream
The tides are high, the waters deep
Do not despair, give up or faint

Be the waters that defile rocks
With constant, hard persistent knocks
Forget the fairy tales of luck
Clench to hard work like dark shadows

Whom through dark nights, eclipse and storms
They will hang on having no form
Awaiting great light beam above
For her smiles are wielded with theirs

G R A C E ! Y E S ! G R A C E

I FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE WIT THE IDEA OF A SUPREME BEING
IN CHARGE OF LIFE AND AFFAIRS.

GOD IS REAL, ALLBEIT, VERY REAL TO ME

15.) GRACE! YES! GRACE!

GRACE! YES! GRACE!

Now I can boast in my weakness
Redeemed from my worldly wickedness
Grace. Yes, grace

Not by my filthy righteousness
Or by religious cautiousness
Grace. Yes, grace

I could not pay: deeply indebted
Now I stand exonerated
Grace. Yes, grace

The bread of life did become dead
The living water for me thirsts
Grace. Yes, grace

Good for nothing, undeserving
And down to help was deserving
Grace. Yes, grace

While men have choose to excuse us
He paid the price, not accuse us
Grace, Yes, grace

Now I can joice in his presence
Sharing his grace, being his witness
Grace. Yes, grace

16.) BEFORE CHRIST

Before Christ
Life was death
A bloody death sentence
Death sentence to hell

Doom was impending,
The weight was crushing
Life was disgusting
Alarming, decaying
Dejecting – not impressing

Then Christ came
With an above all name
Picked me up from wordly
Transfigured me to worthy

Now with Christ
I'm adorned with blessing
Dead things became thriving
Life is soothing
Refreshing ravishing
Alluring, awe-inspiring

Nothing else is worth having!

I used to be an outcast, downcast
My life not supposed to last
Barriers I was never to walk past
Would have a victim of a spiritual bomb blast

I was dead Christ had me raised
*Oya milenu, I was mouth agaped
Mercy alone was what had me saved

And even the price has been prepaid

No 7cows, 7cowries, 7palm oil

7goats, 7yards of loin cloths

Just confess, repent

Proclaim, retent

When** Oluwa becomes involved

Good things around you will revolve

Your enemies become a joke

Because you are in his blood - soaked

Saved me from deaths outstretched arm

Metamorphosing me into his own

I became more precious than yellow gold

He took the blame

Praise His name

He won the game

He saved me from shame

Just praise this God

Bless Him, Adore Him

Worship Him, Magnify Him

***Olodumare, Jehovah Jire

****Olusho, the shepard

Jehovah Nissi, calming stormy seas

Jehovah Ralpher, Mighty healer

Provider, Defender

Protector, Creator,

Can't praise Him tan

Can't praise Him enough

Life without Chirst is nothing

Only with Christ are we undeafeating

God bless you,

And me too

*Oya milenu – flabbergasted

**Oluwa – Lord

***Olodumare – Supreme God

****Olusho - Shepherd

17.) WHAT GOOD

What Good have we done?

That we deserve to be the one

For whom God became flesh and bone

And great pain he undergone

Who am I to boast?

I could have been a Christmas goat

In spices and cooking oil roast

Perhaps end up as a barbeque toast

To give eternal life to me

The son of man he came to be

That for us it may be well

He went through the depths of hell

The price he paid we cannot know

He came down among men so low

To shows us the heavenly way

While we still in our sins lay

To people who loved Him not

Whom against Him: have evil plots

He stood bearing all there lot

Weather they were good or not

He brought the enemy's plan to naught
And suffered for us God's flaming wrath

18.) GOD LOVES US

This is not a cliché,
Worn out words that people say
God actually loves us

He could have chosen the galaxies
That He painted in His majesties
Instead He choose us

With the many in the lands
We're inscribed in his hands
God loves us

We're smaller beside whales
Less colourful than peacocks tails
Still God loves us

We are weak in faith
Too often we resign to fate

Yet God loves us

His son was hung upon a tree
To set prodigal children free
God loves us

We are not the centre of the universe
Still God touched us from beyond the skies
God loves us

I could not fathom it
Why God would descend into a pit
For people who will upon him spit

Though we are so undeserving
His love remain unrelenting
God loves us

For us in tattered rags
Christ came to grab our bags
Of sin, God loves us

We are worthy thus
Because he made us

So, God loves us

Not a future you

Or a better you

God love today's you

He loves us of his will

No mountain, ocean or hill

Will separate us from this

We really don't deserve it

We are just bag of bones and meat

Still He choose to love us

This is not a passing phrase

Or prone to case by case

No matter what God loves us

R A M B L I N G S O F M Y

R A M B L I N G S

The voices of my voice that wouldn't let me sleep

19.) POETIC MADNESS

Poetic madness

Is no mild insanity

You start speaking in rhymes

Then keep thinking in rhythm

Normal day barbarity

Becomes poetic clarity

Gargantuan insanity

Becomes delightful creativity

Angry ranting

Becomes poetic clamouring

Your mistakes: annoying

Becomes beauty: alluring

Just another free verse

From poetic universe

20.) *RATSUU STRIKE*

Now we are poorer than church mice

Nothing to eat, not even pungent rice

My roommate is gone, never looked back

The kitchen is empty, nothing on the rack

The wastelands are empty, even today

Now hunger smirks, for we are his prey

Nothing to eat, yet I've searched for miles

Nothing at all, not even the biles

The streets are as graveyard

None is there, not even the runaway lad

This is bad, very bad, bad

This situation is making me mad

Let us call a congress

How do we survive this economic recess!

Who is the villain that caused this oppression?

Let us find him and give him a correction

Far from it, he's heavily guarded

In a rock villa! Heavily guarded

What shall we do? We noble wait for death

And be reunited again with dirt?

No! We shall move the colony

With high spirits and soft symphony
We shall move urban-ward
From the abodes of the long gone wards

* * * * *

Rats! Where did they come from?
There is everywhere
Here and there, there and here
Under the cushions inside the drum
I know this rat, he squats in my room
I use to chase him with knives and broom
Oh! asuu strike! Caused them to move
Now they are here to feel the groove

21.) TONIGHT WITH ECSTASY

Midnight full moon beaming with smile
Happy flowers fragrance the mile
Silent symphony playing a while
Such bubbling pleasure, yet so mild
Brought apart my mood ever wild
Like candy to my inner child

Suddenly out of the cold mist
Appeared a sight that clenched my fist
Beauty that tops on every list
Golden shivers sent down my spine
Pleasures one could not get with wine
Tonight with ecstasy I dine

Angelic feminine she came
Phoenix like love from gorgeous' flame
This golden trance I cannot tame
Oh! Her smile of crescent shape curve
One that won new moon's jealous love
And makes throbbing virgin heart move

As her diamond black hair wind blow
I caught site of cupid's arrow
The fire in her brown eye's gaze
Piercing through my heart of steel maze
Of her royal pace I wondered
Useless were the words I pondered

The silence now deafening my hears
I have to proclaim without fear
To the rare treasure I've found here
But
My heart in sleep has always roam
Bringing more than was found in Rome
'Tis time to board a bus home

22.) YES I'M CRAZY

Yes I'm Crazy

Yes I'm crazy and I'm insane!
Ask Einstein He'll say the same

Yes I'm mad and it cannot be tamed
'Twas also true of Edison, or so the story famed

Or how can one take 9000+ epic fails
And make it worth more than dragon tails

How else could illiterate brothers fly?
Where learned scientist dared not try?

How else could Jordan try again?

When last year his moral was drained!

Normalcy is inquiry

An outdated antiquity

Can't be in greatness reality

For too often too soon quits he

Too blind, short sighted, he cannot see

He'll thirst in the midst of the sea

Ask him about his other names

Genius, out of the box, they're all the same

CUPID'S LOUNGE

LOVE IS REALLY ONE OF THOSE THINGS I AM YET TO FIGURE OUT, I
DRIVES MEN CRAZY AND MAKE US DO INSANE THINGS.

23.) *STILL SMITTEN*

Been many years, still smitten
Where Cupid's dart have me bitten
Many heart breaks: still believing
Moments with you: worth re-living

I'll be a mocking bird
Of the greatest love songs,
Be the turn-table of
Its greatest stories!

You are the breath
That courses beauty's vein
The brown of Cupid's eye
For whom men lose their brain

You're the pumping heart
That gives my love life
You the destination for whom
My hormones took virgin drive

My mind is weary

Like hope in a trance
Meet me halfway
And I'll tirelessly dance

All the great words
Are not enough
They'll be exhaust
And I'll still go on

Ravishing, beautiful
Pretty, sweet on the eyes
Large hearted, genius brained
Inspired, disciplined, self motivated

Let's just say
I go creatively insane
On a rampage that cannot be tamed
Anytime I hear the wiser of your name!

Your smile will
Tame Ares of war

Turn the wisest of men
To the greatest of fools

You're the greatest love tool
That has been handed to my mule
In the anguish of many rules
I pray we remain cool

It's been many years, still smitten
Roaring jungle king, nice kitten
Yearning for love, stars written
Inside the sun or rain beaten

Open your heart
Let me spend my Mandela years
Share your smiles and your ugly fears
Let me show you who truly cares!

24.) FIFTY YEARS, STILL COUNTING

Fifty years and I still love you
Many years and my heart will not move
By the meadows of the endless lake

Let our love be the music, the birds make

Many have crashed, burned, and have broken

But here I am, with more than a token

The snares of time have been tricky

We held out, some have not been so lucky

Does the queen leaves the hive and seeks a new home?

Shall France leave it Paris, or Italy its Rome?

I love you my 50yrs and counting lady friend

And so it shall be to the end

25.) FRIENDSHIP ZONE

My heart staggers through the love lane

My superman loosing Louis lane

No form my human love can take

Can change the past or future stake

Her beauty made a fool of me

Nothing she asked I could not be

To another she claimed belong

'Tis like living in a sad song

Farewell my dear. Silly old friend
No tear will holding grudges mend
Move on and find the worth of me
Sooner or later it may be

Love towards me she could not make
Every good deed: she did unstrung
Of your deceit finally free
And for this truth, I'll let you be

26.) HEARTFELT

Lovely day I met you blessing
Up front, on mic; one two testing
Described in one word: ravishing

Beauty unclenching beastly fist
Bright smile topping every wish list
African germ: the garden gist

Gorgeous without the corruption
Graceful way out of proportion
She put my heart to commotion

Profound effect she had on I
Feeling my heart racing up high
Silent still my eyes could not lay

27.) THE WOMAN I DREAM

Seven things I want from a spouse
Not leather skinned, not a big house
Not model shaped, not sexy blouse
Woman whose wisdom I can fear
My dreams and visions she shall rear
Decent children with me shall bear
Woman whose beauty matches her brain
Inspiration her lips shall rain
My life's reserve she will not drain
Godly ethics in her shall reign

28.) SHE USE TO BE THE SUN

She used to be my sun

With eyes that sparkles

Smiles that dazzles

Awelewa of golden beauty

Aponbepore of curious novelty

Asake, desiring of tender pampering

She was a goddess

Ravishing in goodness

Radiant with passion

She was an epitome

Of indescribable loveliness

She bask in insatiable wonder

The perfect work of the Artist

Of the greatest Artist there is

But it is not tale of passion

Now she's but a taunting hatred

An escaped flaunting gazelle

A walking killing poison

Like a yellow beauty striped with black

Looking delicate and easy on the eye

A beautiful but stinging bee

Amour please be still

And cupid, do hold your peace

Hold your dart, recoil your bow

Did I beg for love?

Before you cursed me with it

If you twitch I will bury you in a pit

Hormones be careful

Heart! Stop being a fool

Brain stops being a mule

My eyes are empty of tears

My heart is empty of love

It is frozen, beyond repair: broken

She was no Cinderella

I was naive, I made a blunder

But is gone, it is all over

I'm now the exception to love

A radio with broken antennae

They all lied, this kind of love isn't real

I wish I could have selective amnesia

Bore and burn you out

Out with the memories, with the thought

I'm riddled to the brink of insanity

Driven to the edge of barbarity

All for love with no clarity

Love isn't real, love is evil

It is a cancer, it is a cell: sickle

Between the devil and the sea: It is middle

CALL TO CONSCIOUSNESS

IN THE END, WE WILL NOT REMEMBER THE WORDS OF YOUR ENEMIES, BUT THE SILENCE OF UR FREINDS. IF YOU HAVE NOT FOUND SOMETHING TO DIE FOR, YOU ARE NOT FIT TO LIVE! – MLKjr

MY GREATEST DREAM IS THAT HUNDREND YEARS AFTER I AM GONE, SOMEONE WOULD DISCOVER MY BIOGRAPHY AND BE INSPIRED, BECAUSE IF I HAVE NOT TOUCHED LIVES, I HAVE NOT REALLY LIVED!

29.) *A CHANGER CHANGE*

A Changer Change

A change we need

A change I believe in

A change starting with me

A change starting with you

A change capable of changing the old rules

That change will modify

Our messed up world

If we believe in it

And start acting

On the little we can afford

To impact in it

That change is

Our real chance to grow,

That change is

Our quest to right all wrongs,

That change is

Our ability to stand united

And face our problems

That change is our opportunity

To prove critics wrong

That change is our legendary
For unborn generations
That change is us
Together we'll better our world
Together we can,
Yes we can!

30.) QUESTIONS, QUESTIONS OF EXISTENCE

One day when I'll be ghost world bound
Shall my last home be hallowed ground?
Or shall I be feed to the land?

Will my name on gold platter glaze?
Will my works in younger heart blaze?
Or will my life bring puzzled maze?

If I, before my mates should die
Will the tears on their faces lie?
Will they be sad to say goodbye?

When into the six feet I go

What great impact from me shall flow?
Which good deed will I have to show?

What kind of life would I have lived?
Shall it be where bareness thrived?
What truth of me will they unearth?

If great answers this questions bear,
Wishful thinking won't get us there
But kindness, goodness will do dear!

One man once died in power seat
People took dancing to the street
The tyrant now under their feet

I want to live while I yet die
In history books and great heart lie
Fulfilled life money can not buy

Questions questions of existence!

31.) PHILOSOPHY OF HOPE

Today may be filled with gloom
Where twisted, bitter fears loom
But hope is not dead
Still I will rise

Today with worry is besetting
My strength gasping for air none relenting
Never have I been worse
Holding only to a relic of hope

Elephant ears would not hear my pleas
Trouble relishing in glee
But today will end
And new joy flows with the morning

Today present me with despairs
Intimidating failure too appears
But out of this abyss
I will still arise

By all means necessary

I'll kill failure's laughs
Out of the darkness covering me
I won't slumber, won't let it be

With call of time
Hope will arise
When success comes
Stories will abound
From now onward
I will overcome
Despite it all
Still I will arise

32.) *HOW LONG*

I hear the sound of freedom drums
From majestic hills music hums
With notes so clear as mother's calls
To whoever conviction falls

A fierce voice had new truth unearth
'Tis "give me liberty or death"
For life without its liberty

Leads beaten path to more vanity

Another voice this thoughts marries

By all means deemed necessary

Don't for - vain hope conjured, tarry

But pay the price freedom carries

The gleans of an old truth preacher

Sought my ears like my good teacher

With defiance the years can't corrupt

"The banks of justice are not bankrupt!"

When great tales are told of freedom

We scream and stomp with rocket cheers

But when the need for fighters hums

We shrug black holes of disdain fears

To none is freely given

Like thirsty men and desert rains

It is this old and rusty chain

That kept us half backed, unleavened

No one can truly free:
One who has chosen not to be
Who can't beyond today's pleasure feel
Who can't beyond today's pain heal

Freedom won't like God's manna fall
Nor will this chains show pity at all
And if we choose to wail and wait
Then we have chosen the wrong fate

Unbind the chains that grace our hands
Unsnarl our minds that have us bind
Unleash the truth that roams our lands
And seek the good in all we find

When freedom becomes reality
Then shall we enjoy tranquillity
The sweet savour of serenity
To forge a life of great temerity!

Then alone will this life abide with meaning

33.) FREEDOM CHOICE

Yesterday the slave masters gone
The doors of prisons open wide
Shackles lifted from broken bone
Changes came through like waves and tide
Task drivers driven from the throne
Time to proclaim our human pride

These happened years before I came
Plenty decades preludes my birth
Yet things remain petty the same
Lost in the years sabotaged flight
Held down in the third world frame

We're no longer brazen in locks
But still captive by our mind
Freedom only true knowledge find
Liberal Sheppard in me unbind
They strike the freeman and his flock

The prison doors are wide open
To sit in down is but a choice

I fight with real deeds and the pen
We in our freedom will rejoice
Mind well equipped than lion's den
I pray thee lend freedom thy voice

34.) FOLLY OF NOT KNOWING

Eskimos may start buying snow
And princess to her servant bow
Falcons may now hang with chickens
And eagles whom storms now frightens

Oceans might foolishly venture
Into deserts for adventure
Fishes could start fleeing waters
To land, for: yellow gold glitters

Some seas may even die of thirst
And the sun shivering in cold mist
Without knowing; abides folly
With me; goes deeper the gully

I increase the earth's pilgrims' plight

I block the path and shut the light
I stumble you at every chance
Yet I'm small feeble ignorance

Knowledge is one strong strange fellow
Without which young princes may starve
And with which a wretched may carve
Honours to which all men will bow



GOODWILL MESSAGES TO ALL

35.) ON THIS DAY

Many years ago you were born
With tears, laughter and joyful song
Nothing but smiles you brought along
The death of years we will not mourn

The little babe of yesterday
Today the cause of merriment
Despite the fang of years and dent
Joyful tales we are here to say

All thanks to Him in the highest
The one who giveth all the years
And cast away all profound fears
'Tis He that kept you in His nest

May the rest of your earthly days
Be the best you will ever sail
May every year on this day bail
More success in multiple ways

36.) FOR MOTHER

For mother who always is!

My spectacle, my gold ~ my gargantuan bliss

She plasters my forehead with loving kiss

This piece of goodness, i did not miss

She bore in her; an inside treasure

Child birthing struggles; were never pleasure

Her relentless sacrifice; one could not measure

Her love out weight the grains of the heaviest seashore

Even when up to her standard, I did not measure

She took me as business, not a liable leisure

If not all, but of one thing I'm sure

I'm whatever I am because of her pressure

My mother, my mother my; very first friend

She also changes role; to be my first girlfriend

A myriad of breathtaking roles; that does not end

My stubbornness and roughness her love did bend

In my worries and troubles: wise words she lend

In my despair and gloom: prayers she'd send
In my needs and wants: answers she'll fend
In arrays of mothers; she's the perfect blend!

37.) NEW YEAR POEM

Another astounding and great year meet its end
Fortify your shelter, have your umbrellas mend
There will be heavy storms and great winds you will tend

And as a new gifted year will soon begin
Mend old basket, purses, intact bring new ones in
There shall be a large harvest in this great season

Greater men shall be ashamed in it
Lightning bolts shall not make last seat
The digger be trapped in his own pit

Unguarded strength will never prevail
Untactful speed will knock you off trail
A lion's head may become its tail

Luck will find the prepared

With success unretired

Stand fast or be fired

Be heady

Be steady

Be ready

VERSE UP AGAINST ABUSE

ABUSE IS MISUSE OF POWER, NO OTHER FACTOR CONSIDERED

38.) JS DAD gCD?

He rules us a fiery beast
Supreme! Unquestionable fist
He says he knows what's best for all
Through winter, summer, spring and fall

To him we're enslaved appliance
To rule and stomp to compliance
Our welfare: his least agenda
His: we must run helter, skelter

His broad shoulder is no shelter
They do not hug, care or pamper
They house the dread that that swing the whips
And sits upon the kicking hips

The plundering shark of the ocean
Poison ivy body lotion
Riding on intimidation
No soul, no heart, no compassion

Sadist monster, dream killing mists

Inside his heart, insanity feasts
Fathers' story told around me
Sound strange to hear, stings like a bee

Honour, respect by love is earn
Watch beasts, fishes or fowls and learn
The gods for love meddle with men
A frail chicken turns brooding hen

No grievances my heart will bear
Nor will my eyes shed single tear
For soulless beast or puny god
Their death softens injustice rod

Let no man bring low enough
To hate his sorry self thereof
With selfless love, bear crushing weight
Stand strong, be not consumed in hate

Tried so hard but could not love you
Indifference's the best i can do
Bless my mother who braved the storms

But will not dance to tempest drums

Will no longer for your change wait

Redeem yourself before it's late

When it remains the only tempting fate

By then it would be discovered bait

39.) LETTER TO MOM

Mommy please don't cry

I'll carry you, as soon as I can fly

I know why the smiles on your face lie

Why you took moth's stead of butterflies

I feel your pain as you try so hard

I know I am your jackpot card

For my sake you lost many fights

Denying things that were your rights

An ever present guiding light

Leading me to success height

Dear mother, I shall be your rabbit's foot
The vine from which I branch, you were its root

You're my gold, my rubies, to name a few
My rock, my fall back, of old and new

Your worries and sadness, I will slay
And you will smile brightly, like springs of May

Mother I'll make you proud tomorrow and today
Come what may, I am joy and I have come to stay

Mommy please don't cry
I'll carry you, as soon as I fly!

40.) *KNIGHT IN DENTED ARMOUR*

If penis is all a man is
He's just a reproductive piece
That makes the beast equally men
A title they rightfully earn

If it is strength and use of tool
Gorillas, bulls are way more cool
Not to talk of computers too
They'll usurp man out of the blue

Rather reasons and emotion
Know right from wrong and set motion
If your might has made you a bull
You're dirty, useless, senseless fool

Nail your spouse's worries with your punch
Take on her fears as you take lunch
Show her love, show her very much
And appreciation thank you a bunch

Pride is weakness, Ego is frail
While she washes, help fill the pail
Don't treat her live runaway slaves
Knight in dented armour that saves

PASSION OF LIES

I'M TIRED OF INJUSTICE,
YOU KICKING ME DOWN
I GAT TO GET UP
AS BAD AS IT SOUNDS
THE WHOLE SYSTEM SUCKS
-Michael Jackson

41.) PLEDGES

I - Politrikcian

I wait on Nigeria my lottery
To be gainful, an impostor and cunniest
To loot all her treasure with all my strength
To procure her mutiny
And sadden more her story
I'll be a fraud

II - Capitalist

I'll speak of Nigeria in commentary
To be unmindful in global and all rest
To sap her dry with all my strength
To show her inhumanity
To make her wounds more gory
This path I trod

III - Bigot moral deficient

I'll drain Nigeria of her beauty
In its fruitful, moral and best nest
To wine and dine, till civil unrest
To sustain insanity

Sting and slave her, tell her story
Home and abroad

IV - Enslaved children

I pledge to Nigeria my country
To be faithful, loyal is nonsense
To serve Nigeria is not by force
To disperse her unity
Break her hymen, tell the story
No spanking rod

V - Patriot

I pledge to Nigeria my country
To be faithful loyal and honest
To serve Nigeria with all my strength
To defend her unity
And uphold her honour and glory
So help me God

42.) POLITRICKS

We're tired of lies and fake promises
Rope of sands, even fatigued policies
Every kid in the nation knows
You're a liar with broken vows
Broken vows of every kids pledge
Most election bells that have rung
Have yet succeed to prove me wrong

We need leaders and not rulers
Not wealth junkies, power addicts
Whose major plan is loot tactics?
We're dying in Pandora's Box
While greed on our nation fox
Pot bellies pregnant with evil
Their wondrous plan never civil

My parent lived and dined with hope
And I now I sit upon same slope
Shall I sow there seeds and not reap same?
That is a chance to be called insane
Hope is a fairy devoid of strength

All it can give is encouragement
That we may get out of this pit
Is to unite, defile and defeat the menacing beast!

43.) *GREED AND CURSE*

Somewhere in a long forgotten time
Dracula's last kin, broods his heart
Killing him would never be crime
Arrows and stakes, with caustic lime

Here and there, stakes and arrows pierce
New dawn brothers! A bow hand said
Death at him gnaw, his spirit fierce
Dead once again, the counts now thrice

This truth, I am the last to tell
We picked and buried him in the
Sahara. A vampire's hell
Cursed and bounded in a soulless spell

Under the watch of mercury
The stake loses and he's awake

Bloodshot, weakened in penury
He's been asleep: a century

From tricks left in his cowries shell
"Blood is for you! You god of war"
I'll give it up for broken spell
The lock unlatches for his farewell

Geysers of hunger in him boil
What for blood, will he substitute
Not gold, not diamond, yes! But oil
And that began the curse of oil

To him does lustful power bow
Greedy, thirsty, inhumane men
And to him make puny vow
How then will they deliver? How?

Once again arm must now bear arms
Against men that rock his den
There incisor that sap our farms
We must protect our spring of palms

Wish to jail him in a black hole
Where greater darkness will smite him
Next time his darkness gets a soul
We'll be ready to stake a pole

Colonials, dictators usurp calms
But we can revert and restore its life
It is our right, we are not begging for alms
Freedom shall join our national psalms

44.) NEXT?

Shall I be the next on the no fly zone?
Perhaps promoted to the terrorist watch list
Shall I be updated to the most wanted?
Because clearly I've had enough

Yea I should sit and wait
And play with hope
Trapped in Pandora's Box
But wait, isn't that what parents did
And look now how that worked for them

I am the son of the black soil
The Sahara, the Kalahari
I was born free but as I grow
It became an illusion

I do no longer, do not care
I have shed the shells
Of my puny fears

Because!
By all means necessary
I declare my rights to be human

I refuse to believe
In the bankruptcy of justice

I will no longer
Sit in shallow caves

I'm prepared to die
For it is

Give me liberty
Or give me death

Freedom with pains
Rather than
Chain with tranquillity

Again I ask
Shall I be the next at the gallows?
Sentenced from 25 to life?

Shall the next bomb
Kaa-booms at my house
Or the next berretta
Empties it chambers into my heart

Because I have had enough
But you are too weak
To care!

Really?

A CLOSING CHAT

THANK YOU FOR DOWNLOADING THIS BOOK, I HOPE YOU ENJOYED AS MUCH AS I ENJOYED READING IT, PERHAPS EVEN MORE.

PLEASE DO SEND YOUR REVIEWS, COMMENT AND CRITICISM TO
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THANK YOU...

ABOUT ME

MY NAME IS ADETIMILEHIN VIC'ADEX
INIOLUWA, (OBVIOUSLY) I AM AN ARTIST, POET,
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AM LOOKING FORWARD TO GETTING THE NOBEL
PEACE PRICE OF THE YEAR 2033.

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