# **Poetry Series**

# ADEBAYO ADENRELE - poems -

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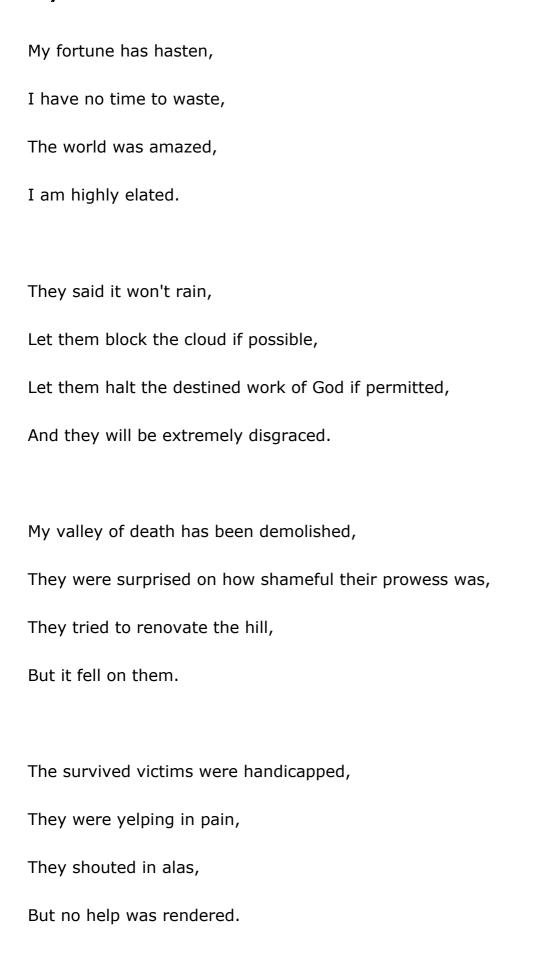
# Do You Agree Or Yield?

Whilst the earth hooks, The heaven clouds, Whilst the eye seeks, The lids wink, Whilst the ear listen, The eardrum attract, Whilst the nose smell, The tongue taste, Whilst gestures move, The muscles kick.=> I am a pugilist, He is a pugilist, She is a pugilist, We are pulilists, Would you like to be a pugilist too? Boxer pugilist.=> When I crinkl(e) my lips, Let no Lion roa(r), When I dance with my gestures, Let no one imitates, From my mouth, Orderliness must be dained(or) .=> The summer is harsh and cool, The winter is good and warm, Raffling with such bruish, It must be effaced.=> The knack fuss of tact, The elf muss of the goblin, Money can be taken away from the bank, But, bank can not be taken away from the money.

## Don't Leave Me Still

If you leave me still, I will be a sleepless fish, Waiting for you to come still, To cool my heart with your pot-dish.=&qt; Don't leave my world so cool, Cope with my sphere, In order to freeze my thermocool, With what I swear.=> Then, you'll feel your worth, If you're not eager to check-up, Like a game called whot, Which is meant to be thumbed-up.=> This's not a plead perse, It proves my love for you, Because I have something to say, To grab you from the woo.=> Whao! You're confused? I'm not pleading, For you to be convinced, with our love to swearing.=> Wait, wait for your love, Dim, dim with my appearance, To recall the eternal love, With Romeo and Juliet's appearance.

# My Fortune



The aspiring traitors have knew, They set my fortune on fire, The fire went off, And the flame turned into blaze. My fortune was hidden by an unidentified wind, The flame deceived the atmosphere, They thought it has been exploded, Whereas, it remains intant. My fortune turned to butterfly, It flies to their ears, They slapped themselves unexpectedly, And it burst into laughter. They wondered how it disappeared from the fire, The flame was still blazing, They tried to search it, But the flame blowed their eyeballs,

They staggered slapstickly,

The blaze of the flame exploded unbearably,

The connive house was frustrated,

And my fortune flies to the sky.

## My Love For You!

How I wish your heart could rolled on my palm, How I wish your love could kill my eye-balm, Chilling warmly with my silling frowned face, As if I was shedding crocodile tears.=> The king has slept with the fishes, The king has kicked the bucket, Agama lizard is yelping in pain for its timely decease, But my eyelids can't hold the weight.=&qt; Mockery has marred the glory of fortune, Where scars has scarce the love-muse, Pointing at the golden wall, Is a memorable era of the cosmos.=> We were muted not to anticipate, We were muted not to....., I sighed...sighed...but null reputation, If archetype is done with them, ...., We shall finally be elevated.=> Wheeling your love is like that of moon rolling, Which is admired by people yesteryear, Which serves as a stage of being happy, But mine will be much sweeter! =&qt; Misquotation glooms up the effluence of our love, Malapropism breway the ironic pronunciation, Apothegm short the phrase to falseful maxim, But oxymoron can never attach your joy with sadness.

## **Neither Happy Nor Sad**

Blowing, blowing of the trumpet, Playing, playing, playing of the piano, The cosmos' flaw is the negativity 'no', Where 'No' has surmonned dreadful souls to death.=> How I wish they would have maintained their aim, How I wish they would have cope with their opinion, How I wish they would have staggered the earth with their granded-onion, But unfortunately, my wish for them did not through come.=> When people were discombobulated, There will surely be some people that will be chilling, When people were besotted, There will surely be some people that will be enjoying.=> Life is all about aim and determination, Where everything has been in the middle-belt, Where everything has been under intimidation, But, fortunate souls won't help to flavour the meat.=> I wondered....wondered....but couldn't realise the reason, I muted....muted....but couldn't realise the core, How could an angel so besotted to sin? Where unravelled will will reveal when the angel make the call!

# Razzling

Crafted monkey razzle to its abode, whilst mocking razzling wand, which wield to drowsy-made, horn hoot its toot's made, it drowsed to drowsiness fade, whilst anadiplosis attract word-made, Razzling isn't eager to receive the first aid, Whilst jumping to the air-mild, Will it fall with the melt-bread? No! Owning to God's made, Accept the fate as your first aid.

# **Slippers**

No one prayed to suffer like slippers, No one is poorer than slippers, Slippers is suffering continuously, In the north, slippers is the most poorest elements, It works round the clock, nobody can step outside without slippers, it's their protection from being affected by the sun, You should not use Slippers to curse!

# Stay With Me!

If you estrange, I will be a crafted fish, If you change, I will be a curled-up dish.=> If you frown, I will bite my elbow, If you turn to brown, I will turn to rainbow.=> If you blink, I will swerve, If you ask, You are my wife.=> If you bend, I will be a bent pole, If you mend, I will touch my last toe.=> If you smoke-on, I will puff, If you are on, I will be off.=> If you are short, I will be a tall tree, In short, Stay with me.

## The Gift Of Life.

Vis-a-vis with personal luminary feats, Utter catapults to human senses, Waving of divine inspiration, With a redeemable affection.=> The mat hath twisted, The gift hath erazed the preceded defects, Crinkling of the clod of clay, The tact of personal glory, Where fortune hath besieged the entrance, To preclude a sniper shot, It's natural, It can't be artificially modernized! => A sudden moment of inspiration, Is a sudden detection of forecast, When forehead locates the targets, The spirit assumed a thought.=> Best fact cackled with amazing facts, Long nose is a famous creature, Shorts will be remembered, Whilst rainbow caps will be admired.=> Inspiration hath been diverted into music, Inspiration hath been diverted into acting, Inspiration hath been diverted into subordinating effects, Whao! It's a natural thought! =&qt; Bayonet knives inside a rifle, Chemical toxicology in a poison, A slippers in a soup, With a relation to hammer.=> Winning is a most per capital, Losing is a most per capital, Struggling is a most per capital, Whilst inspiration is rolling round the clock.=> The whale of the sea, The fish inside the river, The ocean and sea, And the lake and the ocean.=> Twinkle huge star is blinking, Same applies to the eyelids, The trees can't hold the weight of the air,

Same applies to doziness of the eye.=> Gift, gift, gift is constant, Artificial gift is an erratic interim, Like a voted body on power, Which will only spent eight years invariably.

## We Can't Hide The Secret!

Many, many, many is yours! Little, little, little you render! All we want is change, Change is what we asked for.=> Special we are, We are special. How hood home hedge his house? How would home hit heat? You convinced us with your..... You convinced us with your bruish lie, you cured our right to eternity, Give us our right or else.... Glad that you would have understood! => How we wish we could regained our lost independence, How we wish we could got what we lost, We have planted our protest on the roof, Beards has developed on our tongues, Our palms has developed an unbearable beards; We were soldiers, we are like our legend; Lie, lie, lie is not our portion, Truth, truth, truth is what we asked for! To whom it may concern, beware!!!

# We Have Punched The Air In Triumph

Our triumph is the sadness of our antagonists, They have contempted our fortune, They have protested against our determination, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>We have been frightened, We have been agitated, We have been castigated, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>They wanted to play us like a football, They wanted to treat us like an infant, They have detested our glory, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>The coven tried to risk the misson, The wizard are ready to start the fight, The nightmares were staggering in our dreams, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>Our deceitors wanted to tackle our success, Our friends rejects our worth, The past tried to overcome the future, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>Contemptment wanted to unravel our opinion, Lamentation wanted to replace our thoughts, Purgation wanted to impose as our determination, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>Their Cocks are running our Hens, Their He-goats are running after our Goats, Their Dogs are running after our Bitches, Their Rams are running after our Sheeps, Their Pigs are running after our Sows, Their Tigers are running after our Tigress, Their Lions are running after our Lioness, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>They wanted to curl up our feeling, They wanted to twist our masterkey, They wanted to bend our antenna, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===> They wanted to block our testimony, They wanted to block the oxygen in our Gullets, They wanted to block our speech sounds, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>They said it won't be possible, They said it won't be audible, They said it won't turn round the clock, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>They Carpenters wanted to nail our glory, The Bricklayers wanted to plaster our fortune, The Electricians wanted to burn our determination, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>They wanted to loose the thread of our success, They wanted to expose our want us to be shameful, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>They wanted to ignite matches to our glory, They wanted to freeze our fortune, They wanted to alight it from the airplane perspectively, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>Their Cocks wanted to peck our Corb cobs, Their Goats wanted to eat our Chaff, Their Cat wanted to eat our dinner, But now, we have punched the air in triumph===>They kissed our glory unknowingly, They have elevated our success unconsciously, They tried to reject the request after the detection, Sorry, we have punched the air in triumph.