### **Poetry Series**

# adeniran ogooluwa - poems -

**Publication Date:** 

2017

#### **Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

### Aduke The Image Of Beauty Star.

**ADUKE** 

ADUKE my ambivalent feelings avert bad dream, The paste of life is placed on your cheek, I prefer you than any beauty image, ...... ADUKE I feel your presence from afar, Let my wishes matches into a shoe of YES as reply, For you made my breathe a life again. ..... ADUKE where could we meet? Your eyes I remembered made my silly mouth say HI, Your face I saw made me left home bearfooted. ADUKE are you really from this planet? Because your face tells me you are innocent, Like I do want more of you always. ADUKE my lady for all day beauty stars, Calm me down with your little smile, Then I will predict am in life in you for life.

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7: 42AM.
201(7)
#poetry is life #

# Orunmila An Historical Poem From The Debt Of Our Ages From#poetry Is Life#(Prince Joe)

\*ORUNMILA\*

In writing I civilized my mind in thinking debt so read, Where our ancestors now die in river keeping death, For-gone pur ancestors and cradle for civilization. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Can our of ODUDUWA and OLODUMARE rise again? where we see our community's as Proverb and tradition to gain, Climbing trees, swimming in rivers was enjoyment to say. ..... For our ancestors shadows now watches moves, Nodding heads to see millions sinking in sorrows, Where we all encounter wars, diseases, to mention but a few. Oh! our ancestors we beg of you come back again, For we crawl in sadness roles not to think of stones, When our civilization now kept us in infirmity cage. Our past warriors(lisabi, ogumola.) are needed, Where cattles, houses, lands are now kept as decorations in pleading, So we call on you ORUNMILA make our pleading a eager bit.

©prince Joe. 9: 22PM. 201(7) #poetry is life#

### Pregnant Virgin From #poetry Is Life#(Prince Joe).

#### \*PREGNANT VIRGIN\*

let clique our conceptions in convey, For we crawl on craven cranny in crane, Which we crunchy the belly of disgrace. \*\*\*\*\*

Some dissect are disregarded to dour,
Doubting the drizzle which dupe our doors,
For our apparatus are exalted which extrude extremely.
\*\*\*\*\*

To those saint ladies proving holy enough, But satisfied by colonizing their pride, To some daft that drain their might in it. \*\*\*\*\*

A disdain for pregnancy is outreach, For some douche their life's in pity, Unknowing the brutal outcome is DOOM.

Let all dyne at once for world, For our epitomize virgins are frustrated, With that let compile respect for virgins.

©PRINCE JOE.
201(7)
3: 30AM
#POETRY IS LIFE#

### The Beauty's Page By #poetry Is Life(Prince Joe)

From the book, it was blow, like a perish tomatoes,

A page opened, it was glow, like the sun shinning in toes,

A pen in front, never a paste to paint, unless it dynamic in wild-whale,

The curving of image, always a beauty of river Goddest,

A beauty of mindful waste, in attachments of mind-blowing wage.

. . .

The pretty sleepy lady, that hawk on a sewing page,
This page is dam-wet with spit, if not Purdue your heart beat,
The lines are escalating with annoyance, you don't even mind the resolve,
It thy mouth that wet thee, not thy eye's
My mouth will expose thy secret page, if not adjourn.

. . .

The page is worm, an is of willing lines,
I never drafted myself in it gut, because it stuffy,
Humble am I to be deceived, with your restiveness,
My heart's is pleading for thy silly actions in thy page,
Thou as no skull to project the predictions?

. . .

A few teasing lines are dropping, like a spread-cheat in a drier, On this earth's grappling lips, she foregone the Lucifer's kiss, Vanishing like droplets, to bugged in predicament, Hot with the forges red rage, in a diversity of weed-wailing wails.

. . .

This page is at motherhood range of lane,
Where your lover's corps are begotten in disgusting world,
For they will never rise to man, only you pass in with knife,
Because this your page's won't be of new reform in your bleary eyes,
It's better your heart's melt down, and leak a forgotten paste for a new page.

'words from a gallant mind' 2-0-1-7

## Vanity By House Of Elite's (Undiluted Inks)

HOUSE OF ELITES COLLABORATION??
VANITY
# Joe Rapsaint voice Vanity
Oh vanity thou has encrypted thyself into lives In bondage they serve thee as slaves Vanity is like an abomination of cos a false balance to our God Strive not to be rich Not all are willing to serve this word Vanity in the life of a just man leadeth him no other than being perish Desire not the things of the wicked hearted cos they are unclean like that of a Blemish Oh vanity
# Dayo voice
Vanity
Vanity a dubious word Vanity upon vanity Life with no plans A future with no encouragement Dreams with no achievement Aiming without approaching Makes vanity Think more less actions Conspirators with lesser plans vanity Hope without grace vanity.
# Drepoet voice
Vanity
Ruins from built walls of Rome, Wind of scattered shelves of Greece:

While we were yet citizens of our home,

We pray that our elbows lack no grease;

Warriors grope in delight of waking pains, Mere monarchy of priestly pride swayed: Monstrous man maimed of powered feigns, Warring side now on our course prayed!

Let no man of his intensity be proud, Nor of his incredulity be drowned: For all we found were before lost, And all we're will soon shove.

# prince Joe voice

#### **VANITY**

It thy scary waves are songs,
It wastage of time in time,
All godly works, die in thy hands,
All thy evil doings is spread cheat to nurture.

. .

All my words won't lie,
But your minds will tell it,
My riches is nothing, in mans eye's,
Because someday, I will be pity to die,
Vanity, the activities of human is vanity.
Upholding greater things, the end is vanity,
Pressuring of beauty ladies on street, the end will be vanity,
Making attempt of dynamic hands to rich, the end will be vanity,
Having total concept on lust, the end will be vanity,
All little bit actions on man's exploitation, it will end to certain vanity.

2-0-1-7 #undiluted inks.