# **Poetry Series**

# Adetimilehin Inioluwa - poems -

**Publication Date:** 

2013

## **Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Adetimilehin Inioluwa (28/01/1994)

Adetimilehin 'Vic'Adex' Inioluwa is a poet and the organiser at the We Can Get More

From Life organisation.

His other writes can be found on

and

He's studing Fine and Applied Arts in the Ladoke Akintola university of Technology

(Lautech)

Regularly repriminded for challenging the status quo, Inioluwa is on a mission to arm everyday people with knowledge that will make them get more from life and transmutate them towards greatness

# 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!

## A Man With A Difference

A man with a difference Flows with his conscience Not the swarming crowd He's confident Not intimidated by affluence He's filled with courage To swallow up the rage Built by the ignorant lot He dares to standout Like the moon among the stars, Land in mist of the ocean His ideas are programmed To suit his believe And his choices To answer his needs His thinking is wired To provide solutions For his challenges And maximize his potentials For a better living His ideas precedes breakthroughs Which would you rather be?

#### **Alone**

I hurt from inside My esteem has been tangled Friend making jokes of me Thinking they could all do better What was it really? I went for what I love Some mistake I let slip Through my under-consciousness But who really mastered mistakes I might not deserve it I'm worthy of a second chance. If adventures lead me to a dead end Or my endeavors; nowhere I should still have my hommies No matter our branches and deltas We can still flow together If my exam return a pass And my war a victory I will be celebrated A conqueror among conquerors They can have their hearsay I'll go for my hunt A second shut at the mission Though the outcome foggy I hope all goes well

# **Beauty**

is it the fairness of nutured roses? Yes this and many more

Is it like the delicte peacefull appearance of the lilies? Yes this with much more

Is it like the calmness of the deep running water? Yes this and more to it

Is it like the freshness of nature's frangrance? Yes this and more

Beauty is in the wisdom of good creativity

Beauty is in the gracious plan of the vast universe

Beauty is a happy smile on an orphans lips

Beauty is the radiance on a lovely being

Beauty is every good thing your mind can conceive.

## **Beyond Today**

See Beyond Today Look beyond your present state Beyond your worries Beyond your Nostalgic fears Beyond your mendacious troubles Beyond your lying pains See beyond the impossible What do you behold Beyond the silver dark clouds Hides the silver lining Do not commit the crime of Destructive short sightedness Gaze beyond today What do you see now? The beginning is always small Mediocrity will always scoff Cynicism will always discourage Save strength, do not be weary You aren't the first, neither the last To face challenges and brutal critics If others can scale it through Then most definitely you can Hold fast, Don't lose faith Tomorrow holds better for you If only pemberton saw Beyond the black wriggled kettle and a scribbled new formula He wouldn't have parted Coca cola for a meager See beyond today, What do you see?

#### Good And Bad

Out of the black pot Comes the white pap Says a Yoruba sage Out of fermentation Comes the best of wines So does child birth From great pains And sparkling gold From the heat of the furnace And the value of light Is magnified in darkness Never let the black pt Corrupt your white pap Or the darkness Extinguish your light Yesterday is done and gone It didn't make it for a reason Darkness might rule the night It doesn't make it past dawn Just make a pact Against those shaft Whose shadow rears ugly heads? To scare you away From your heart determination But always remember There is always good Out of every known bad.

## Greatness Too Is Meant For You

From earth, went forth, and back to earth,
The classic tale of any man.
'Tis in-between that lits the heart
And differs us from man, to man.

Each one of us, was born the same A soul of joy without a 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 will can never change

Great men were born ordinary men Sometimes they fail nine out of ten When the storms of life come 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!

#### Have You Got A Plan?

Have you got a plan? Are you going to utilize your precious time? Do you want to live and not just exist? Not just being there? Do you want to make impact? And occupy the pages of history Like the very few who did? If you answer yes Then you must get a plan! You must plan your life And determine your purpose So to accomplish your mission 'Cause your inventory is fall Talent is all you need You've got it in you So decide your part on life stage You've got the requirements But you need to plan For opportunities will only Favor the prepared mind But you might a snag As no plan is fool proof Don't give it up All you need is backup plan So make plan today And back it up with another As a general sage says If you fail to plan You plan to fail.

# Heartquake

It started with a little tremor A ruse, an argument or a crash Just like any other day We ventured out as usual On one lovely, cloudy day To cuddle in our little love nest As the love birds we are To share our emotions, And renew our crumbling love Then it came as a tremor My heart was the city And it's four chambers Was crashing with tears She has sent a tsunami And it has caused a heartquake She has broken my trust, She has cremated our love She has betrayed me She has given diamonds to pigs She has destroyed the city And thrown it o confusion She has given me a heartquake

## **Hidden Love**

i know of hidden treasuresi know of hidden truthi know of hidded tearsbut i know not of hidden love

i saw the affection grow into maturity like the white lilies of the nourished valley

i felt the deep feeling consuming her in a rage as hurricane katrina did the shores of europe

i sensed a tingling sensation from my gigantic aortic pump like the calm aura of a river side meadow

everything in all should have been perfect as the happy ending of a classical romance

but we hit a snag at the midway of our voyage like the snowy iceberg thank sank precious titanic

everytime love fuels her lips denies it but her body language says it otherwise

why soak up all the pain under the mask of smile and denies yourself the reality of something so sure as love i know you love me and i also do too but you reject my woo you wanna remain my boo

i know one day, love will overflow the fountains of your captivating lips and drown the one for you.

## Hustler

I was born like every other My first tears gave them laughter Soon things will change for better They are vivid hope every supper

Life goes short every time like summer Idle me just make the dudes poorer It then stuck me I got to go smarter Aren't jobs but to earn as a hustler

Real men have to hustle

No ride to success in a shuttle

I'll make it in the rubble

To live the dream in the success bubble

Thing get to idle waiters
Only things we left behind
We are the hustler knights
Hunting for success our right

No shot no trigger no bullet Success will come chasing pants down When we start running the working town That will be the hustler crown

## **Ignorance**

I remembered as a kid I thought Santa was real And brought Christmas presents As I was growing I thought scientists Were magicians in white coats And I thought professors Have acquired all knowledge Also I thought their were roads In the far stretched clouds And I also wanted to find The orator in the radio Now that I'm no kid no more I know Santa isn't real And scientists are people researching To make the world a easier to live in And professors aren't all knowing Even the clouds have only routes Now that I have strived To cross the line of ignorance It dampens my heart To see how ignorance makes one a fool And very prone to disaster Ignorance can only satisfy the dead The knowledge we seek is not hidden It's right out there in front of us But we are blindfolded by ignorance So every night I weep for the lost Who are trapped in ignorance lore?

#### **Lost Love**

i thought i knew you i thought our love was geniue i thought you felt my care i thought you will stay forever but you turn your face away wishing i will just go away not knowing that in my heart your soft spot remains intact many times i dare to your face and show that i love you still but you while the words away thinking it's all child play sometimes you say to me my love overwhelms you but you just spoke them from the surface of your lips to keep me glued to you you say you love me but your sublime actions are of green snake, green grass you dont want me no more but wont stand up to me you just go about with just a mission to break my heart in which you succeeded. Every absence of mind is another shot at it yet i still love you i curse the jobless change that changed you before you never want me don't you remember? Before the accursed change before you never want me Dont you remember? The care we showed the passion we shared the love we built and i still remember

the warmth of your hug the brightness of your smile and i hope you realize before the eleventh hour and will come home to papa.

#### No Excuse

No excuse You too can make it Rest not on your failures Try it once more Don't ever give up

Remember Michael Faraday Was termed "uneducable", Yet electricity was his discovery

Remember Nelson Mandela Was imprisoned, Still apartheid lost

Remember Abraham Lincoln Was full of failures, But he implemented democracy

Remember Ellen Sirleaf Johnson Was a female leader Yet she halted Liberian crises

Remember Florence Nightingale Was feed up with life But she founded nursing

Remember Sir Newton Was a drop-out Still he was great a scientist

Remember Williams Shakespeare Was disabled Yet he was a great writer

Now you can see
No excuse is acceptable
For your failure
Just give it a trial
You will succeed.

#### **Not Fair**

It's not fair those were the words that flew from my mouth as i pant down the allen i thought their was a law to appreciate the right and reprove all wrongs; i was wrong. The world we live in is preferencially unfair! I'm never commended for a good work but it's mouth perk up at the light of my slightest mistake it spaz me with words that dampens my spirit it torments of like i never did anything right it doesnt appreciate my value it doesnt see my worth it treats me like a trash can believing no treasure lay in me, yet it covers up it tracks with words like 'discipline' it says it will bend me to it's will and forge me like a hard metal it knows i am different but never paused to reason why it says i must continue the tradition but forgeting that civillization is here it says i'm not strong, but it underates the pen it says i'm dumb, but neglects the wisdom in silence it says i'm a dork, but diminishes the importance of science. It says i must walk it ways but i know i've found mine. I'm a better version of the oldies it never realizes that,

but i think you'll agree that i follow my hearth it says i must prove myself by following the crowd and opt the easy way out it lays hurdles so i can hug cockiness it gives me hard choices so i can display shallowness it kills me softly by giving corruption veto power and uplifting the haphazard it tricks me with mind play and uneasy quilt but i have learnt a lesson that it's frown is better than it's supposed smile those who are enjoying now will have their mouth agape when the worlds shakes for a change and the rotten ones return to the bottom -their rightfull place from the start and the revolutionist of old occupy their deserted throne the world will now again prove that it's not fair it never was, and never will be but only the fighters can really reach the summit of victory.

# On This Day (Birthday Wishes)

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 Many years ago you where 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 meriment Despite the fang of years and dent Joyful tales we are here to say All thanks to hin in the highest The One who giveth all the years And cast away all profound fears 'Tis He that kept you in his nest

## Originality

I am the best I can be No one could be me They might be busy as a bee Or a chameleon in nature be But they sure can't be me Some are imitators Some are Xerox A copy of another Never what they are meant to be Little did they know? That a copy is a copy Always second rated Where they could have been better They never realize The creativity of their originality They seem to underestimate Their unstoppable inner force They compress upcoming Into a photocopy machine Wasting power and resources Just to create carbon copy Of innocent originals But yes in limited proportions Their exist some habits Worthy of being encompassed If it suits you and helps you In process of being a better you You were formed a original Don't decompose a copy As everyman is a clean slate Capable of achieving greatness And outstanding uniqueness You are the best you can be.

## **Pride**

It makes you think you're better but you know better that you're just bitter about your other brother or your loving sisters that you are sure are greater now it makes you blinded to the paths that are guided so you are puffed up until you get busted and it's hard to start with the ruins but bye it's never late to go on the right runs and all will be well again.

## Quicksand

stuck in the middle of somewhere for now it seem I'm off to nowhere all around help is in breach and people intimate are out of reach The more i struggle to crank In it more i successfully sank Came then along an angel to preach Saying the sand has but a lesson to teach My situation is in the brink of a brink of stalemate Indiscrete move would land me in a checkmate I left my laden body floating in sand Missing the solid hand of beloved land No care and no fear My confidence was soon tear I began to slip slightly away Fighting for my life to not sway I braced to make one last hay My agony someone did hear To give a dampen coat of hope to wear He can't get me out of the trap I have to, leaving behind my crap Embracing myself to rise at slow rate I began to slowly re-write my fate Began i a search for the unseen lever A plan to me that seems unclever Suddenly i vanished into the safe length On my lips lie a smile, the joy of the lesson learnt

## Race Against Time.

I saw an old man Rich, happy and fulfilled I saw another aged man But miserable, sad and a pauper They lived closely through the years They faced the same economic crisis And both managed limited resources One now sparkles with smiles While the other frozen with tears Their difference so wide Was caused by so little a thing Like salt in the act of cooking Both were promising men Both were of talent and substance Both were intelligent and diligent Both had marks of greatness Both had dreams and ambition But both ended distinctively differently What was the secret formula? What was the hidden fact? There was nothing hidden or secret It lies right their before us In ticks ticks ticks It was in its management We all have it limited And choose to use it differently Some say it's against us Some say it's not on our side Then I asked "on whose side is it on? " In your role as time manager Discover the truth that When you do what you should do When you are meant to, You will be able to do What you want when you want to.

## Sacrifice

I thought my joy was my life And did all to keep it alive Even if it costs much to revive But there is more to life Than feeding my Cyclops affinity It's more about maintaining balance Trying to counter the inevitable Walking against wild odds Forgings strong alliances It's more like letting go To achieve the greater good It's more about mutual joy More about our common ground It's not about the pebble in the sand But about the pebble population That's the cost of unity That's the boundary of holocaust That's the price we have to pay To save the legacy of our kind That's our little service Trading our un-intruded comfort For the love of our neighbors That's our sacrifice

# Semple Fidelis

When life tempts as sometimes will
When you are loathing the conscience chill
And the ways out is kleptomania
Your priestly mind turns to wrestlemania
Think again what you stand for
Lest tea cup storm is what you fall for
Rest, but not quit as sick pessimist
The truth even eludes the sparky realistic
Even when the going's got tough
Just a bit more is the milk across the rough
Even when justice is all but useful
Look beyond the cloud and say always faithful

## She Couldn'T Be Mine

As I was walking down the fast lane avenue the laughing shinning sun has knocked my senses numb a deteriment to my caked heart but al i was thinking was SHE COULDN'T BE MINE.

I sat for a test
i scored beyond average
my adventures were exciting
my tasks: self proving
my charisma was pleasing
my grades: brilliant
BUT SHE WOULDN'T BE MINE

Her beauty i once adore
her love once intoxicating
her smile i once desire
her royal pace i once did prefare
but to another she now belong
a no trespassing sign clearly nailed
SHE OUGHT TO BE MINE.

# Speaking Of Love

speak of love and many words you will hear but nothing great as me thinking of you white roses say i'm worthy and you're true like shadows, your passion we comm'nly share as lilies and roses, your smiles i dare somewhere in wonderland we're stuck in glue when loving you will stop i have no clue beautifully flawwless, it pierce like a spear cupid on you shot his arrow a-miss on me rained baby cupid's shattered jade by love i'm yours for you to turn ablaze fuel me everly with your blissfull kiss our love till vanity shall never fade tis our passion ever and ever blaze

# Standing Alone

I'll take a break from the swarming crowd I'll flag a retreat from the scalar majority I'm not alone others are just afraid to be the marking stone of a turning point the stepping stone to freedom yes complete freedom I'm tired of all this the crap of blending and grooming trying to squeeze in being like everyone else like a mountain being a mole hill because he's surrounded by them I'll try to be original and obey the rules of civilization I'm not everyone else, and i decide whats best for me.

#### Success Freak

I take to the skies As the superman Swag in my game Feels super bad I rock this hood Make's it pretty cool I take out the weeds From my point blank I soar in the clouds More than the eagles When the cloud goes dark I wash it sparkling silver I have no master Just my own conscience Some think me a gangster I'm just a work star I got my own back Like the puffy kung fu panda I shine so bright I outshine the sunlight And even glow in limelight I regard my lil fellows I feast every fortnight I reign in the spot light I'm the simple freak Who made it a little faster

#### The Future Harbor

Bright, loony or gloomy The future is not to be known We want to see beyond now Beyond the bridge called today We want to go over the bay And seek for us a future gay We keep hurring the day away Hurring to a future that will not sway Our wars couldn't conquer time This failure we consider a crime Some with mystic binoculars Claim they could clear the foggy lime But all they give are riddled lines Very well I tire from this search I retreated to think in wisdom's ray There I learnt from man's fray That adding scare juicy spices Stamps my name on the lucky batch I will remold the new future With my strong creative hands And with chips of wise patience Will I await the right voyage And on its new shores My desires will I find.

## The Path Least Trodden

Before me were a million footsteps
Imprinted in sand by the travelers steps
I paused and thought of the pilgrim's plight
Of those who couldn't move at full flight

Up ahead was a dual path of great distinct Where everyone must fall to their instinct One was of numerous sham brightness And the other was of sheer light presence

Three ways part that troubles travelers
One from which many has taken
Another is where few had taken
The last is where I stood not shaken

Many years when I lay in my grave fallen And I've left behind success like kaolin I'll remember I took the path least trodden A part which others thought was sullen

#### The World Is Sick

A place so beautiful and lovely Turned sadistic and loveless Plunged into the dark hole By the wickedness of men What once harbor development Now turned to dream killer By the selfishness of our leader A peaceful paradise Now a war zone Just to prove ego and power. Justice and truth long eloped To give rise to corruption Let's heal the world Only a change we need The audacity to dare to hope And invest the little we can in it That change I believe in Starting with you and me The little in your hand Is our needed key to succeed The time of silent suffering must come to an end Violence is not the answer We'll find better ways To defeat our age long enemy The time for change has come.

## To An Hero.

into our hands you fell on that faitful day just before the sun left the horizon, you wished her your last farewell for you will see her no more. As ur life grows sore, you remember ur defeat of gore but u smile with great triumph because to us you are a champion, a winner, a patriot, a figher we will celebrate you, we will immortalize you you name shall be respected for you are the greatest among us, as your blood shoot eyes close to shimmer you to an unending sleep we will engrave you on our mind you stood out for us, you fought for our welfare, you made it your only cause our harvest was from your blood the cost of our freedom was your pain and sleepless nights we'll never let ur pain be in vain all our success was because of you they may have their bogus celebration, but the victory is all sham we will rise up against them we will make you smile in the clouds so that you'll see us without contempt because we will carry on your mission and wont stop till it is accomplished we may shed our bloods but onward we will march till wrong goes down to hades you are our hero and your name will forever live.

# **Tonight With Ectasy**

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
I can feel my 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 I have found a rare treasure here My heart in sleep has always roam Bring more than was found in Rome 'Tis time to board a bus home

#### When We Need A Hero

Once I awoke with the morning Chanced to see beyond the mirror Pretty much of what I savor In it I saw a young savior

Sometimes I feel it's a horror
There are more tyrant than I can mirror
In mw we have the least vigor
These thoughts I can't wash away in liquor

These are really hard times

Ones where we need heroic cries

Heroes we lay confidence in without price

Heroes who will calmly restore peace

All around are no sing of heroes

Dead are the ones born out of furors

We should get now out of our burrows

So we can grow with the strength of the willow

Witness the birth of the new generation heroes.