

Poetry Series

**Daniel Nnamani**  
**- poems -**

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# Daniel Nnamani()

Daniel Nnamani (Nnamani Daniel Nnamene Kelechi Blacky) was born in Warri Delta state Nigeria by Father Mr. Dennis Nnamani Nnamene and Mother: Chineye Nnamani. I officialy known as Nnamani Daniel kelechi, Nnamani Daniel Nnamene, Nnamani Daniel and Nnamani Daniel Blacky (Nnamani Daniel Nnamene Kelechi Blacky) , I was nicknamed Blacky Idia Amin by friends.I hails from Akpugo in Nkanu West Local Government Area of Enugu State, there he learned his people culture and tradition. I had experienced much in his teenage life, both from his family in his country home and in Warri where he grow up. I was born into a family where there exist free religious practices. He was thought how to pray according to traditional rites, prepare rituals and all form of traditional dance and musics by both Grand fathers: Chief Lazarus Nnamene Nwodo and Chief Nnamani be Nnajiwebem. I was also thought the christian doctrine by His Mother who is a Catholic and Grand mother (Mums Mother) who is attending the Ascension Church.I Grew up to met his father, who was a either a traditionalist or a christian, his father just practice any religion at will.

I was so creative at teenage hood, in the aspect of technology, science and art and had love for the military. At the age of 11yrs, My love for the military grew that one day I will equally be like those of My Uncles who had fought during the Nigeria civil war. why in the primary to secondary school, I had attend Community School Oyegi ndia agu Akpugo during the Aboila Riot of 1993 when Me and both Parent ran back to there family home in Enugu for safety thinking that war may broke out, then back to warri I attended Children Foundation School Ogborikoko/Effurn (completing My Nursery education to Primary 1) , then taken back to Enugu to live with My Grand Mother during a time when my parent suffer economic depression. I attended Group School ogonogoage ndia agu Akpugo (completed Primary 1-2) , then move back to met My parent in warri at 1996. there I attended another school called Holy trinity Nursery and Primary School Ogborikoko/Effurn, (completed Primary 3) , I heads to Christ The King Nursery, Primary and Secondary School Jakpa road Effurun, where I completed My primary and secondary education.

My dream becoming a great scientist in the Nigeria Air force was soon shattered by My Father dream for Me to become a lawyer, but I has always wanted to read nuclear Physics in the university, even at the secondary school, I has gotten good result in science and art subjects. But I had to obey My father's decision after much argument and reasoning that my father owe Me. I appreciate the fate that destiny never dies and always develop ideas for which I live by. After My secondary school, haven gotten good grades in the National Examination Council (NECO) and West African Examination Council in all the Art Course except a Pass D7 in Mathematics, I wrote the JAMB exam and Post-UME where he scored

50% out of the 70% needed for law. there is other alternative courses like Economics and Mass communication but My father had refuse Me studing any other course except law, also avoid him going to the Nigeria defense academy, still yet I had to stay at home year to come after writing several JAMB Exam, before I finally got admission into Delta state University in 2009 where there is no choice but to study Philosophy.

I Now prefers to be a Philosopher than to be a lawyer, and believe that wisdom is the best alternative even though not being a practicing lawyer but he is equally a lawyer, because Philosophy seek into each and every discipline of study. He has interest in the branch of philosophy like Politic, Religion, Ethics, Scepticm, Sophism, Dual- Materialistic, Philosophy of Science, Existentialism, cosmology, Jurisprudence, Logic, Music and Literature, e.t.c.

There a look at philosophy and nature He was inspired much, I took the name Thrasymachus from my predecessor. I love the philosopher Thrasymachus who say there is nothing one gain to be just. I have written many unpublished books right from Secondary School age, one among them is a Drama, titled THE SHAMELESS BOYS HOME. Yet I have interest inspiring people, write about politics and religion.

# Carry Over

Oh Our Land Oh our people,  
They came, they saw and they conquer.  
with their ships sail our sea,  
their guns killed the sons of mother Africa.

Out of Superiority they settled in black soil,  
till us with hardship,  
Out of Good they give us Christianity,  
In return they exploit our land,  
for they preach though shall not kill,  
but they do to sons of Africa all they care.

Oh arise Africans out of bondage,  
put on the zeal to cleans our mother land,  
for our deity we draw to our unmoved mover,  
for what we do He answered us,  
for they left us barbaric,  
how long shall carryover such things  
on one another,  
how long shall we stop oppression,

Oh my Africa oh my land,  
the medicine ever is independent,  
we stand on our own,  
they will run to us,  
we shall in turn preach superiority,  
appreciate black culture and tradition,  
we will make it a better land Africa,  
Oh Our Land Oh our people

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# In The Lock

Never tend to be in,  
lock in is like been out used,  
it seems to be finish,  
even when not started,  
in cell lock gives in perfect believe.

In there hopes at hand,  
as assumed the dream of walking man,  
pray like never before,  
sure not even a believer to that which you pray to,  
forgetting your criticisms,  
faith as a new coat worn to match,  
like salvation might fall out.

maltreatment become a natural law,  
even the in locker of the locks  
give well consent to pain,  
increase vigor of hardship,  
hunderstorm looms every lockee.

in the lock is quite candid,  
to worsen most situation about it,  
in the inner static lock which there is,  
hopeless for the condemned,  
fall to believe for salvation,  
paying or not of his sin.

but not all have price,  
they just pay what they do not know,  
for maladministration never change,  
what they are is hindered,  
without any cause to price,  
they pay as they no not

avoiding the inner lock,  
silence it will entail,  
for even out here it like in there also,  
but out here is quite embarrassed,  
freedom is a slave in the Lock,

what we stand for me nothing,  
for suspect or convicted,  
guilty or not guilty lies in you,  
the inners cries unheard,  
why in the lock.

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# What I Am

Never know what I am,  
for if i try never know,  
does knowing occurs to me,  
know to think what I am,  
is like a dream not achieve.

Do I stand for I for I do not know,  
as what is as what is,  
my objective is a sudden shock,  
for if I have any it complicated to do with,  
knowing about my objectives take decades,  
completing it lies with in what I do.

Me dynamic or Static,  
knowledge of the internal,  
And Knowing the supernatural,  
tells little about what I am,  
for not sure if it is what is as what I am.

what I am make who I am,  
existence is questioned to who I am,  
who I am to be caused by the uncaused,  
Unfortunately never give full credit of it,  
for uncaused caused me need a causer too,  
or did it start with the uncaused.

What I am ought to be ask,  
for who I am never appear,  
how can what I am be known,  
it is endless end,  
to have an end question what I am is visible,  
never know it as never know who I am,  
never know what I am.

Daniel Nnamani