

Poetry Series

Dare Onadele
- poems -

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Dare Onadele(13th of July,1987)

Dare is the last child in a family of six. He had primary to tertiary education in University of Lagos. He is currently single and hopes to marry a wonderful wife and have charming children who would be the first audience of his literary works. He is a Christian. He's got a conservative personality with melancholic temperament.

His love for literature started from his interest in epic movies both local and foreign. In his fourth year in secondary school, he realised his passion for poetry thereby making Literature in English one of his enjoyable subjects. Most of his writings started building up at the age of 16. In his second year of his tertiary education, he started posting his poems

He is so much grateful to all his teachers for their impartations, his friends (readers) for their comments, and his mother who kept encouraging him to do well in English language and even use it to show off - LOL! He currently writes for leisure and open to ideas to open up money making means through his poems. He hopes to be great like Shakespeare and others someday.

After Today I May Die

After today I may die
So I'll make hays while the sun shines
Heal my world with words and smiles
Who knows tonight I may bid it bye

After today I may die
So I'll share my abode with peasant to rest
There they can relax till sun goes to set
Tomorrow there I may no more lie

After today I may die
So I'll give water to souls that thirst
Feed the hungry with food I've left
The unclad in cold I'll clothe and dry

After today what if I do not die?
I'd have made this world a better place
Made a difference in my little space
Lived daily like it's last before I pass by

Dare Onadele

All In All

You should keep marching on
Not minding threats that come
Don't lose your shape of form.
Remember, its you the sun would burn
Not the treasured dreams yet unborn.

Everyone's got it all in all,
To take us up when we fall,
To make us fly in times we crawl.
Just keep hope while you breathe
Look inward and be informed.

Life presents path that's so rare
With end that seems so weir
But Men move to unclothe their fear
Lest till death can't afford its fare.
Better ones draw near theirs that care.

Dare Onadele

Bed Communion

Then, you said it's tonight
Now, you say I drive you nut
You distract with chatters
Ignoring what in marriage matters,
To make your stick in me stick,
And make my swollen donut erupt.
But no, you would not!
You say you're tired and it's weak.
You shatter my heart!
You fail the mouth, eyes,
And pant-cover contact.
Tell me if you're impotent!
This is because I care
Only bills you dare to pay
With your soul doll you fear to play.

Dare Onadele

Blacks

You say I'm black that you're dark.
Oh life of a negroid!
You say I was battered but you were whipped.
Oh life of slavery!
You say I'm an outcast while you're just segregated.
Oh life of apartheid!
You say I'm from where is other than the South.
Oh life of Africans!
I am your brother but we're distanced.
Oh life of xenophile!
I ought to rub your back while you rub mine.
Oh life that's reciprocal!
We are very now afar.
Oh tears of Africa!

Dare Onadele

Courageous Steps

You should keep marching on
Not minding threats that come
Don't lose your shape of form.
Remember, its you the sun would burn
Not the treasured dreams yet unborn.

Everyone's got it all in all,
To take us up when we fall,
To make us fly in times we crawl.
Just keep hope while you breathe
Look inward and be informed.

Life presents path that's so rare
With end that seems so weir
But Men move to unclothe their fear
Lest till death can't afford its fare.
Better ones draw near theirs that care.

Dare Onadele

Cracked Vase

My beautiful black vase
Fond to hold my desires
Open to all my flowers
Bosom bouquet not grass
Perfect picture of tasteful heart
Tender material of glass
My piece of aesthetic art.

Oh no my vase!
You have a crack
From ruffian mashers,
Who roughed your past
As hard stones in glass.
Scared you'll soon wreck
And scurried out so fast.

How much did they press,
Careless about your dent,
And wanting your purpose bent?
Why hide the crack at first
With lies and much pretence?

Well, it's just a crack
I'll turn the side to your back
I'll hold you in the light
Conceal the spot of crack
Never to allow our break
Pardon you for the mistake.
My woman as aesthetic vase
Fragile material of glass.

Dare Onadele

Get Together In Nccf Benue

Hello!

Anybody in the house?

Some voices here are such I can remember.

Some numbers here are kinda familiar.

The slangs here I heard while in the yonder.

I must be back in the family house.

Yes, back into the family house.

Where's Papa and Mama? Why is the kitchen void of Brothers?

Can anybody provide answers?

We don't want silent members.

We all must come out to share our ordeals and encounters.

Those we came, saw and conquered

Let's share with our peers with this get together.

Dare Onadele

Gone Indeed

It's a dream
Please wake me.
It's not real
Please tell me.
It's not true
Please confirm it.

How is it possible?
He was strong and agile.
Holding his heart's knob
Silently death sneaked in
Still no one saw it come.
Death brushed his hair gray
And caught his teeth prey

The heritage calabash is broken
His lineage shalln't be forgotten.
The Akoko leaf dry and fallen.
The metal gong is rotten
Beyond repair and amend.
His royal cheers shall be missed.

Where was the guard
When the calabash got smashed?
Where was the maid
When the leaf got fade.

He plainly made this known
The thick blood and water of his own
Should inherit him on the throne
After his heart denies him throb.
To yield to all and should not snub
Then have his blessings as onion bulb.

To his princes and princesses
The chiefs are yet to access
Just to dropp the dreadful news
That the King of J. Onad Palace

Death has made him to demise.

By: Onadele Dare
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Dare Onadele

Good News

Do you say life's unfair?
Know Satan's tool is fear.
Grace is there to care
To run life's lot affair.

Christ wasn't spared.
He died for all despaired.
Good news joyfully spread
Of God's love given and shed.

His body is broken bread,
You take it become holy.
Christ's blood is vine wine
You take it become divine

He makes light life burden.
Christ's yoke, take, it's easy.
All labour and heavy laden
Find rest in Him and be happy

Dare Onadele

Got Her Answer

When I said I love her,
She bagged lips smiley.
I see the signs clearly.
She's yet to just recover,
Suffering from a love lie.

Seeing me one more fly
Taking turn on her dead rat.
She's careful to be another
To fall as love of the fly.
Cheats from guys in past
Are as sharp as a dart
Stuck within her heart.

Seeing me as a deceiver
As men she beared in mind
How she didn't know?
Those guys she's come by,
Wooed with skillful sly.
Here again I'm with her.
She's lost in simple mind,
Drenched in my flow.
Not sure the side to go.

I'm all a wonder.
Am I a truthful guy?
I'm just a bother.
She's starry-eyed.
Unforgiving makes blind.
She's slow to say no.

My arm is warm on her.
She needs more than that:
A guy to be her guard,
To help climb her mount.
A guy to make her a bride
Her rain in this love cloud.
A guy to be her pride,
To rid her heart of dart,

That hurts in day and night.

Looking no more with doubt,
She swings into my side.
Bursting into a laugh loud,
Her love story page found.
I've got all her answer.

Dare Onadele

Happy Birthday

Everyday is someone's birthday.
What you do or say
Makes them wanna have a replay.
To all those on the day who said, 'hi'
Indeed you made me high.
And to those who said nay,
My finger in mouth I say, 'yeh.'

It is a day we wine,
With good friends we go to dine.
Giving you all to cool your mind.
You, too, returning pleasures to be mine.

To all I come to meet in my life:
Contributing one or two things to make me laugh.
And to my sons and daughters in advance,
I would say it and celebrate with all I have,
That my best bubbling birthday falls on July.

Dare Onadele

I Pray For You

With Jesus Christ's name
In whom I lay strong claim
I pray and say with fame
Through the faith I proclaim
Doing miracles for you, too, the same.

May you reap all the good you sow
No cause for you to be in sorrow
God's armour shall be your own
Mercy you shall have from his throne.
He shall strengthen your body, soul and bone.

Coolness for you like the early stream
Happy you shall be like the Lilly on the sea.
Joy to your great heart esteem
The wind shall blow as you need
And the sun for you shall not exceed.

You shall have God's favor flowing as honey
May you have everything going on accordingly,
Good days you shall have full your memory,
Because you shall testify to God's glory,
Which you have seen and making you believing.

Dare Onadele

I'M A Beloveth

I will talk to you everyday
Daily often will I pray.
I will walk with you every way
You teach Law of Christ to obey.
I will dine with you daily
Living water filling my belly.

You're a Spirit:
A comforting gift;
An ideal succinct
Compassing saints aright;
Divine form of light
Illuminating hearts;
Path of brightness
Visioning our eyes;
Lamp of our feet
Guiding us safe.
In You is no deceit.

Before I was impure
As bad as a filthy rag.
Satan knew this for sure.
Sin reigned in me with brag.
Sin got me tied in capture
Dealing with me with torture.

Who'll hear this my whimper?
Who can see cries of my heart?
It's certainly one not like me.
Is there anyone as helper
To be my everlasting redeemer?
Sin takes life for life as ransom!

There is no one on earth for me.
The only price I hear is Christ,
Who's left heavenly glory for me,
Divine filler of the dichotomy
Says my friend an evangelist.
My flesh is feeble

With your perfect laws.
O Lord, I remain humble.

Occupied with infirmities,
Sin took the best of me
I was wretched and poor
I decided to help myself
Legalism filled my heart
Displacing the space of grace.

Jesus saw my striving soul
Decided to leave His throne
Came to earth to draw me close
Be forever with him in His home,
And never leave me all alone.

Dare Onadele

Indecisive Lover

When I said I love her
She nodded with a smile
Leaning forward with no word
She used to jump at offer
From the guys in her past
Who left hurts to remember

Her thoughts are loud,
Guys tell the same lie.
Now as a daggered heart,
No more benefit of doubt.
All used and it's run out.

I see in her the bother,
More blood down her heart
Her eyes dilate and wider
Fluid finding It's way out
To relieve the full bladder
But I have played my part.

She really cares to know
She dreads to end my flow.
Other guys she's come by
Do woo to home and lie
Unlike our long time together
She wonders my being cool guy.

I must be a guy with difference,
Nursing big bird with no defense.
She's careful with her response.
Saving my hunter from offence.

If she resists and says 'no'
There's no issue with that
My butterfly will gently fly
To search of a new nectar
I'll find head I best cover
To lay my colourful hat

Dare Onadele

Kids On The Street

The little kids on the street;
Feeding and clothing they do need;
To read and write is priority;
Won't we rather have pity?

Please give what you would overeat
And the kids will appreciate it.
Please give clothes seeming over-fit,
That'll provide them some winter heat.

Their mouth is dry and thirsty.
Their soul seeks refreshing
See our foliage littering the street
Our rich stock busy begging.
Despite all day's aimless wander
Their tummy still strives with hunger.
Poor life of kid scavenger.

No shelter to fight night cold;
Any shambles would pass for that;
Any rags can serve as pillow.
Thanks to the stars that smile up high
And the moon, regular lamp provider.
Unkempt and running nose they often show.

They are nothing but church rats;
Rarely around are their mothers.
A family without financial powers.
Young children with shattered hearts;
No succour from family or state arms.

These children have their dreams
But our society makes them shallow.
They want to fly in the sky,
But none to nurture the broods soar high.
See eaglets running in mud below
Unknown to them are their strong wings.
As young future brought down so low
Hidden to them are treasury of talents.

Little confidence is in them to show
For reasons you and I really know.

You and I can make them grow.
With love to fill their heart's hollow.
Let's provide the kids nourishing milk;
Stopping their body and soul looking sick;
Building their minds with viable thoughts;
Abating society's immediate looming risk.

Adopt a child today;
To lovely train as yours and educate;
Play, feed and clothe a child I pray;
Good seeds in them we should sow.
This effort surely will go a long way
For you and I this act will pay.

Dare Onadele

Letter From Her

Making you smile often I try
Or did I ever make you cry?
Which more have you had?
If all I am saying is right
Say in the broad daylight.
But if all is a lie
Hiss and wink your eye

In minds we are now afar.
The world came with its tide
And a whole conscience got tied.
Its flood drowned your mind.
Its wind blew your stand.
Your virtues got inundated

How more can you pretend?
The cross line I've seen at first
But with love I was full of thirst..
That veil made me unprepared.
I know you wanted it end
In a while you've shown to bend
World Jezebels made you blend.

My food you took as poison
My feelings you chose to imprison
My affections you want gone soon
My emotions you want frozen
My gifts you want to arson
My sweet ideas now you jettison

Going through her last letter
Hope we see and I demand answer,
...Was that intentional?
I know it's not rational
To spade my heart
All for all you want;
To materialize your heart;
All to make my effort knot;
Tagging my love ephemeral.

Money you take all the answer.

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Dare Onadele

Life Jacket

We all are born as humans
But hunt daily as lions
Rat race to make ends meet.
We interact and sometimes fight,
Proving inevitability of conflict.

Some days will pose as tough;
Some issues may ridicule you low;
Some persons will come with bluff;
Just be happy making your dough.
Every level of life has a devil
Love is the healer of all evil.

Your past may have spots without light,
Don't give up the visionary sight.
Your present may not be perfectly right
Move on with persistence as might.
Still take doses of smile though
A good make up for future that's bright

Dare Onadele

Make The Difference

I may speak of innovations
You make the discoveries
I speak of new changes
You be the change
I may speak of national challenges
You be the courageous statesman
I may speak of national corruption
You be the national reliable treasurer
I may speak..speak
With no action on our national green-land
You be...I mean just be
The national viable germinating seed
I may speak of the world's needed wind
You go ahead and just be the wind-mill
Wind is highly regulated by the nature
Wind-mill is highly a human structure
I might not have met the past greatest leader
You strive so hard to e the living potential
I am glad I have known YOU

YOU ARE OUR FACE OF HOPE! ! !

Dare Onadele

Matters On Earth

On earth we all matter
In one way or the other
Liquid, gas and solid as matter
Oh Earth our life provider
What's made thou suffer?

Snitch our niche as space
Sleep and wake, we go our pace
Different turns we face
Different works put in place
Man is the user of your days.

Hands of men on earth
Denting what we take as breath
Vexing the aqua underneath
Hills of junks now as sheath
Effects now real then was myth.

What have we done to the timbers
What's happened to Ozone layer?
Liquid, gas and solid as matter
Obstinate and care free still we are
Minding non of its dangers.

The little we know,
Has it not affected the snow?
Still with actions we are slow.
Yet we know no where for us to go
If the sun make the earth hot to blow.

The seas and oceans clamour
Hmm...! Men and nature at rancour
Nature, don't stop your glamour!
Little extreme harsh we'll be at
terror
Volcanoes and tsunami enough as
horror.

All hands must be on deck

Not to make here go to wreck
Stop to bleach the skin of earth
Liquid, gas and solid as matter
Let's join to save skin of our mother.

Dare Onadele

Mind

Stream of thoughts is a daily flow
Deeper than many even do know.
Taking us round on adventure
To make shots with hidden camera
Holding in flashes life time power.

Our will can control its shutter
If cleared of weeds to grow.
Our skill can tell where to venture
And zeal pep it up when it's slow.
Our focus can say when to capture,
If disciplined not to chatter.

The genius are handy in its studio
Turning negative to affectionate picture.
Life trials challenge who they are
As they explore the mind for their idea.
In it they know is store of treasure
As ship wrecked with spoil long ago.
They search valuables lost to appear.
Trailblazing mind can nothing compare!

Dare Onadele

My Father

My father
Gone so afar
Nowhere not around
Far afield he's not found
Whose got words from his side

My father
He opens his eyes
When I close mine
Clearly attentive are his ears
When I hear no sounds

Sleep once took me to some miles
Welcome he said as he pats
He kissed and gave me enchants
Feel comfortable he said in his arms
Weary after I traversed his gates

Gone so soon to the foreign terrain
I request what he keeps as discern
From here and where I maintain
His fore-fathers called
Their tempo soaring more and more

Who is disturbing my trance?
Fading the vision I had by chance.
Shortening what's offered just in distance.
Not knowing it was my mummy
Calling at me and joyfully saying
It's early morning, Dare, darling!
Gazing straight into her eyes
Couldn't hold what's in my heart.
My father!

Dare Onadele

Newbie Girl

To a girl with little sense,
Enough of gullible scent.
Allure no unhelpful insect
Invading nursery fence.
Guy as a wandering ant
Aiming whack of naughty act
Bit by bit bites into nest.

In pursuit of sugary content
He's friend for self interest.
Virtuous girls on his duress
Only few pass his bed test.
Refrain from one he's to mess.

On you he's placed a bet
With friends he told you've bent.
To show he's best potent
Your vestal he needs to dent.

Such guys decoy respect
Against your self intent.
They are perverse,
Lavishing up to last cent
But rich in lustful accent.

Aren't you to them a pest?
You feast where they manifest.
You wear sleek and loosely dress
Upon fit skimpy mini skirt
With feet wears-like for conquest.
Bearing face with mixture paint
You cat-walk out of being saint.
Modesty blind in your closet.

Guys eyes bulge within socket
Tongues roll to quench lustful thirst.
Mouths running wanting a taste
Courtesy your cheap jingled fest.

Dare Onadele

Nigeria, Patches Or Incisions?

Awake, Nigeria!
It's broad daylight
To consider the parts you unite.

Oh! See parts with injuries
Deterring your giant might.
We'll run for surgeries
To disjoint these infected parts.

Ah! What if it's cancerous
That's spread before we're apart?
This to young and old is riddle,
No one left to be idle.

Dare Onadele

'Omo Na Bouncing'

I wrote a poem for you,
That when you feel blue,
On that particular day noon,
I asked of you and knew,
Your bone was feeble,
And your skin was pale.

Straight I went to kneel.
With my eyes up to the hill,
Joining hands above my waist.
I prayed to God that can redeem,
To heal Bayo heading class-team,
And his body not to be a waste.

Now I'm happy to see you lean
On this tree that I can see.
Though it shows you now look slim
Death not taking your sports dream
Even when it posed its darkness gleam.

Glory be to God you are still standing
Your body fat got fried through heating,
You prove to be 'Omo Na Bouncing.'

Dare Onadele

One's Life-Time

You are alive due to a life,
Pay your due while still alive.
Everyday's due is dew payable to life.
You are alive because of a life,
Take your whole life not to take a life.

Be not hasty to give up an owed life
The Mighty giver-up calls shots to life.
There's life in each and every life.
Live and let room to the other life.

Friendly opposites meet to start a life.
Oppose unfriendly meeting to stop a life.
The first labour is sweet play to conceive a life.
The second harbour pain displayed to release a life.

Happiness is oil to lamp of life.
Laughter is thread to bright lamp of life.
Hope is case holding oiled thread of life.
Love is place bearing bright light of life.
Make your work none to walk dark side of life.

Help others that try find light in life.
Make yoke light for others try in life.
Direct others' spotlight on the stage of life.
Being a light to the next life,
Could delight heart of a vexed life.

You may not know to write a memoir while alive.
Memory will be in life you impacted when alive.
When you illuminate paths of others alive,
You'll be followed as match played live.

Dare Onadele

Purposeful

Stop the pity;
If that's what you do.
Help the needy;
That's what we should do.

Life's a big tree with deep root.
Find the branch you best fit,
Working wholly without mischief.

There's some source way within;
Which a drop to many is a relief;
Finding it's path to freely flow;
But little as aid you do know.
If even with no definite reason,
Everything's got it's season.
Each can be evergreen!

Dare Onadele

Rain

Heavenly rain as ribbon
Fancifully falling on earth.
When the surfaces no longer hold
Travels beneath terrain's path.

Nothing's to the thread
Of a cloud fully fed.
When through it's pores bleed
It's crucial to herbs and weed.

Seed clothing can't be denied.
With it we less talk of draught
Full of food to talk less of naught

Children running in it yet bold
Unyielding much warnings.
Loving this nature brings
Trading games in it for scold
Though some yell its cold
To many it's fun's unfold.

More beautifully this event comes.
When the dark colour gives way,
For hidden red hot ball swings to play
Then seeing lines of seven colours
As what the sky rainbow pays.

Dare Onadele

Right With Me

I carry you right with me
All through the slight of daylight
Even through the sight of the night.
Long the journey may seem
Intemperance from the task is weary
But your hedonism in me is worthy.

You in me, I'm full of esteem
To keep you always in my dream.
My chosen prodigy you are
Profligate my colleagues think you are
I say, 'Leave me and her!
Everyday she makes me newer.'

I have set you on my computer
To be the first I see as my theme
Your entries I have on my blog
With that I have a traffic mad rush

Your thoughts in me is a slog
Why should I blush?
My shyness goes to mooch
When you're around, right with me.
When not, you're right in me!

Dare Onadele

Runs Babes

Where is decency in quest for beauty?
Merely lost on transit with no dignity
Without ruining shame of nudity,
Females' pricey parts are patronized
Oh! Lustful nurses to those customized

Is there honesty in fast earned money
That dreads sweat and mental strength?
Only to slurp with pleasurable friends
While the scammed linger on in tears.
With time your plucked rose will fade

You strive in toil of the social grills
Claiming it's means to clear your bills.
Failing to fathom the damning abuse
Of natural body parts wrongly in use.
With time you'll pay in full length.

You rip people off their daily bread
Teasing unresisting eyes in clubs.
Your victims leak sustained wounds
The short flirt blindfolded their eyes
Now anguishly counting their losses.

You're now watched as public dogs
Age won't stop to gain its proximity
You'll be dummy in skimpy dresses
Seeing you only as misplaced beauty
Worst in honour for kids to copy.

Dare Onadele

Servitude

There seems some now are far fetched.
Their real selves gone beyond our forest.
They've travelled with the wind.
Always the new world is where to rest.
That is what they've all day dreamt.

We use them often as woods;
To cook and make our meals;
Daily their heat we want to burn;
Really their feelings we do get burnt.
We cater to suffer as humvee breed.

Would you in this like to born?
Human seeds have grown to trees.
Bent and cut by scary rare species?
No, the torture is from near beings.
They are people nature gave same their own
But treat their fellows as nature disown.
"Life is unfair, " we often say and pray.
But what of others, we naturally prey?

Dare Onadele

The Clarion Call

The intellect lack in convictions
Their optimism begs for cognizance
The mediocre are very passionate
Flaunting ideas which are obstinate
Apathy of the fervent in politics,
How long shall we be at this stalemate?

A country full of wealth of resources
Yet having poverty among her citizens
Can't even stand tall among her peers
With arable lands for foods and exports
Hunger much around still doing exploits.
Her wealth lust after foreign produce
Who'll cure this seemingly madness?

Present leaders often blame past regime
Inciting hope in us for a difference
Thinking they'll make real our dream
Ending up with failed campaign promises
Leaving our national pride yet to redeem
Nowhere to go with these demagogues
Who'll save this our drowning nation?

Speak up if you're the one!
We're tired of these corrupt politicians,
Who've damaged integrity of our nation.
They're leopards with unchanging spots
We need a real patriot to be our champion

Dare Onadele

The Patriotic Champion

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Dare Onadele

Times Of Sickness

In times of sickness,
Being idle like ant in the nest
All day long you have to rest
Food or water make you incense
Weakness in lots one obsess.

For hearing and seeing,
Like fog they are fainting
Your skin goes to pale
Your bone to lift as stone
Not wanting to shiver
Seems one has no liver

When the wind blows little
You feel like one in shuttle
Or just when in it's highest
Having the feeling of Everest
It's dreadful time to experience

From people you want caress
Their gorgeous hands forth
Their warm hands stretched
With accolades non-stopped.
Like magical known shrub
Your illness is near to halt.
Often all take you to right course.

One wonders joy and happiness
Working perfectly as shrub.
It's a therapy doctors can't snub
Joy and happiness given to patience
Effecting change to those in depress.

How worse can it be, to be ill
With cure up on the hill?
No lover around to come by
Nor passers to stop by
Death to such I see imminent
Hell or heaven have ghost sent.

We all need someone around,
In times of sickness to be at hand.
Taking our medications to recover
With shrubs our sickness we maneuver
Joy and happiness too, I discover.

...Onadele Dare

Dare Onadele

Unilag Isl @ 25

In November we come to gather
Just to cherish you our mother
In tongues we indeed differ
But we are one under your umbrella.

Now, ISL, we talk about your good ways
Which give us a good say amongst our mates...

Dare Onadele

Walking Corpse

I have seen God work;
Spirit in speed yielding His words;
Angels busy actualizing His works.
Heaven and earth are His designs
Firmly formed on pillars of the sea.

All trees today were pronounced seed:
Commanding the hand-course of wind
Fresh air fills where he holds life to see
Essential for creations to breed.

I have seen God speak:
It goes with fear and trembling.
Stronger than lion's roaring;
Deeper than whale's swimming;
Louder than elephant's trumpeting;
Faster than cheetah's running;
Sweeter than bird's singing;

And flower's morning opening.
Still men yet behold his beauties
Claiming aloof of divine majesty
To stand at least of God's glory.
All men were molded just as cookies.
To them He gave creation authority
All are awesome and amazing!

Still but are men with eyes yet blind?
With life but walk the place of the dead?
Only fools tread the ways of the ingrates;
Which fast aid the digging of their graves.
Their mouths are slippery and lack braces
They are bankrupt of morals and modesty

They suffer wrath of cancer of mouth
Lacking witty words in their dictionary.
Having cholera incessantly purging folly
The longing in their gathering is of idiocy
They spread fast and recruit amoral brethren

Seize to be no one egg hatch by their hen.

Dare Onadele