

Poetry Series

**Ezema Emmanuel Ezenachi
Malachy
- poems -**

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Ezema Emmanuel Ezenachi Malachy()

Believe And Recieve

In times like this ☐
Times of distress
Hoping on a thread
Just close your eyes and think twice
Cause you can do it.

In times of persistent fracas
Just call onto your soul mate
Someone that merit thy honor
Just close your eyes and
Be what you want to be.

☐

In times of distrust
When you close you ears from hue and cry
When you become a less affaired
It may be none of my business
If you are headed for doom
Just close your eyes and believe and you'll receive.

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Dynamic

/A derelict damsel
/Came knocking on my door
/With ease she deranged my day
/Without much ado i knew what she wanted
/She wanted to know if she belonged
/I took her to Elysain
/A made her feel like a heroin
/A damsel in distress she came
/The dame with the diamond she became.

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Island Wanderer

Travailing around the world to see
Ye beauty content of the sea
As the ship was moving by
I display my hands to say bye
We heard the clash of the thunder
Then I began to wonder
If we have encounter a gale
Yes it is a wale because
Of the river- bank
We are fogbound
While the cold breeze wound
And we wreck into the underneath of the sea
Hence, hell found me
We have fall into the trap of the witches
I stick in a longer voice
Because I have on choice
Where is the kingdom to come?
And how do we over come?
That of wild thing in the forest
Boosting as if they are fittest using any passion to make fun
In my yelling they found pun
Looting up ward to the sky
I am in the move to defy
Sky is my opposition
However, I seek my ambition
We are beneath before thee
Act of mercy we plead

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Just Spare Me

When I feel eccentric
I feel like dancing
Even if I" dance when I m not supposed to
It s none of your business
Just spare me.

When I feel funky
Even if I m being a little funky
It's none f your business

Just spare me.
When I feel a bit dubious of my self
I want to be a little heretic
Like a m a hell raiser

My head in a higgledy- piggedy
It s none of your business
Just spare me.
I' m just glad in me

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Just Wishes

I wish I had the ability
To switch impossibility to possibility
I wish I had impeccable capabilities
To develop substantial creativity

I wish I'd be free
I'll jilt my jingoism
With an immediate propinquity
Align with humble activities

Alienate my self from pride's beauty
I wish I'd feel like an android
Without a feeling of heartbreak or loneliness
Searching until I've found my angelicbride

Free from the hue and cry of imposters
Till I breathe my last breath
I wish to do these without and impenitent feelings
But afterall, they are just wishes.

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Loss Of Hope

Time of need
Brought about time of friendship
Times of sore over issues
Brought about times of rebel
Deny me if I'm wrong
Forgive me if I sin
Forsake me if I betray
Even you win, nor I loss,
The world is the same
The act of omission is irresistible
Ask for forgiveness, when it's due
It's the mode to live again.
Don't let my love fade away
Live a rose in the desert
Like a candle in the wind
Don't make me a fugitive in love
Don't let me diminish
Cause if I do
You too will, at will
But forgive me if I do
Cause I cherish your friendship.

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My Beloved Friend"

"

I'm in fairyland
Likewise infinite being
I cherish a soul mate
Who I also call a friend
Trustworthy, in thee
My heart, spirit cheers
Who please merit thy honour?
No one, not a single soul, you did
Thou thy wise thought I do remark
Thou thy wise clue I do made
To find you, such a friend
Perhaps, ally we' are
Nothing more nor less, together
Like brother indeed I welcome.

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My Sherill

my purple bright yellow my best s my life at its ness at the very top..thats what i be with her; ..shes she that makes me go to sleep soundly and wake up a nice boy.....she makes me to be heard by friends and gives me joy and happiness...others like me for the mystery i am unsolved but she for who i am.....its she that makes my heart beat but shes just not willing to return my 'I always be first always in my heart thats why shes my everything....MY SHERILL..MY DESIRE/.

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Revive And Survive

When you are lost in thought
About people you love
Looking for someone to pour out your heart upon
Just revive and you'll survive.
When you are swimming in the ocean of heartbreak
Dieing everyday in your conscience
Just look deep down in your heat
Try and lean onto someone
Cause silence they say can be deadly
When you are there for someone who is not there for you
I know how you feel
But, just move on
Life is big cash and you've got to spend it wisely
Remember, you can only live once.

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Sweet Vengeance

In the time of mystical phalanx
In the history of legends
Our knight went in odyssey
To combat dark magic
To end the old religion.

Just a dropp of blood by the bellicose sorcerer
Made our knight the dead among the living
Made the sense of immortality relieve in them
Made them regicide
And they assassinated our Regina.

But in our time of vengeance
Truly they say "vengeance is sweet"
We took their challenge
With our quest in heart.

We rearmed our knights
But they used magical artifacts
And creatures of the old religion
"The dragon"
Even when they raised the white flag.

We just wanted vengeance
We thoroughly put an end to their absurd belief
Dance to our warsong
And gallantly drove home in chariot of fire.

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The Passion Of War

Sore over a remark
He stared on us and asked
How dare you?
Death is the onset I said
On days like this
On the renewal of the rendezvous of human predators
On the arrival of the guerrillas
On the eve of the battle
On the eventide of the evasion
The foe brought about the assault
Negotiation seemed like waste of breath
We secluded and fled
And then we were wreathed
Our knights with their soldiers
What a furious fright!
The mode of life and death
Like a fairy tales of myths and legend
The Spartans, Athens, trony has been set aside
To be our brothers in arms
To conquer the world of the unknown
The unknown world I do not know their fate
Their future in the war front
On the verge of collapse
The brave ones earned blood
While those of poor spirit case fatal damage
Those of the underworld pre-gather their army
Aiming to rule the world
We live in challenge
We are witness to the future
Freedom is the purpose of all wars
Dexterity of man lies in his strength
And
In karma of unknown end
Until the storm is over
And the Euphoria just beginning

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The View Of Life

The world is changing
The entire human race consist of education
We are in a modern world
The very first 21st century
Where scientists determine the course of the future
No knowledge is a waste
Learning starts from birth
And dose not end until death

It is said that
When the going is tough
Tough men will keep on moving
So we must be enthusiastic

Jumping the hurdles
And jumping it hunky dory
Essence of education
Is to resist from being the irresponsible zeitgeist of our time
Age is not a deprivation from leaning

For those of great wisdom, Education is more complex than pressure
Education is beautiful for those who desire to learn
Hence, be wise and nurture it to be successful in life
I pray the perhaps, our dreams shall come true.

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The World Is Mine

Today upon a bus, I saw a lovely maiden
With golden hair
I envied her, I wish I were so fair
She seemed so gay and ebullient
Suddenly when she rose to live
I saw her hobble down the street
She had one foot and wore a crutch
Oh! God give me when I whine
I have two feet and the world is mine.

And when I stopped to buy some sweet
The lad who sold them
Such

charm, I talk with him, he said to me

It's nice to talk to folk like you
You see, I'm blind.
Oh! God forgive me when I whine
I have two eyes and the world is mine

Walking down the road, I saw a child
Whit eye of blue
He sat and watched others play
It seemed he knew not what to do
I stopped for a moment then I said
Why don't you join the others dear?
He looked ahead without a word
And then I knew he was deaf-mute.
Oh! God forgive me when I whine
I have two ears and the world is mine.

Then sitting down to think
I sighted a lad been beaten up by some civilians
I asked what the nitty-gritty was
Tears and some cockamamie gesticulation he gave me
Then I knew he was mute.
Oh! God forgive me when I whine
I have a mouth and the world is mine.

Waterloo

i keep having these feelings like she doesnt want me to leave but why wont she make me wanna stay..curb my lil wings cause now am in love its like being young wild and free...shes older wiser and stronger yet fell in love with a small silly and weak me...i search for answers but never find...i just pray she aint with me to overcome boredom and ease painb or with me because am fun to be with.i just pray cause now am understanding why my heart clocks to diffrent beats at a time and my emotions to diffrent sensatins.i just wanna grow up fast and understand cause what i dont know is killing me.....ive never been in love with one with the heart of a undescisive....i pray she loves me as i do her cause after every thing ive found out that shes my waterloo.....

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