

Poetry Series

**Kelvin TakyiBobi**  
**- poems -**

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# Kelvin TakyiBobi()

# A Good Poem?

How should it be?

Well, the answer is crooked.

The determiner is the reader.

What is a golden crown for one

Will be a foot-tramping toy for another.

Take these proverbs as a ruler:

A poem which vehicles through past memories and feelings

Is appealing.

A poem is stunning when ordinary is suddenly

Extra-ordinary.

A poem which left you daydreaming,

Feeling sorry or happy,

Printed a strong impression.

A poem never prose, economics is

Strict on words properly.

A poem needs a reader,

A feeler.

The bad and good

Determiner.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# About Five Hrs Thirty Mins

Earth separate with space  
Between you and I.  
My night is your day  
Your day is my night.  
When I write you sleep.  
When you write I sleep.  
When the sun is up here  
The moon is up there.  
We are in different light worlds,  
Different time worlds of course.  
The length of time which us bridges  
Is about 5 hours and 30 minutes.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# Definition Of Styles

I started as a painter of nature.  
My paints wasn't emotions  
But the mind's perceptions.  
My focus was Partly beauty and mainly  
The grasping of message's meaning.  
Metaphysical poet, That's the fixture.  
But,  
You wear love like ring  
And let it stain your writing.  
Your emotions are your paint  
And you dip in your brush and create  
Craft a world with spilled words  
Which soak the paper wet.

We shall stand opposite  
You facing me and me facing you  
But a river would be a betweenner.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

## Encircled But...

Wants, needs, near us  
Delight the heart. Right?  
But, when thorny, we can't have them.

Encircled am I by ladies. Free with them  
All.  
Two christians, one's day of worship contradicts.  
One also non-christian.  
Three others known by cell, am tired of distant relation ships.

In the end, I can't date any  
Or point any as a wife.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# Enough?

Is it enough to know all rights?  
Sufficient to see self wise?  
Answer at the end of these lines.  
You may know  
But not follow.  
It takes the hollow  
To sound an encho.  
Your will may be weak  
Just like a tender meat,  
Even if mind can see  
Your inside may different feel.  
Wisdom can't be alone,  
Something to have be bold.  
One needs some gut,  
One needs some but,  
And that  
Hangs on a pole  
It's name is self control.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# I See

Father, the creator of my heart.  
You microscopes and know my inside.  
I do not worship thee because of money.  
I do not because of my business' progress.  
Not because I strive for a wife,  
Not because I haven't a husband,  
Not because I could live in peace,  
Not because I learnt of Heaven,  
Not because I heard of Hell.  
Not because I want something!  
But When I lock my self in my closet  
And make my knee the floor,  
And raise my hands in praise,  
And tilt my head to heaven, only You  
I see.

Kelvin TakyiBobi



# In A Moment Listen

A space, a hole, hollow, there  
In the middle of my being is still there.  
When body is increasing in size, heart  
Is growing by depth, from simple to complex.

Right palm umbrelling the eyes, I watch search.  
I see no one, no one is there for me.  
My heart sinks as I say this, no one is there.  
I am surrounded by love but I still lonely.

My inside is thirsty, but never throats water.  
My inside is hungry, but never tongues food.  
I have no one to share such suffering  
Only through this poem.

A space, a hole, hollow, there  
In the middle of my being is still there.  
I have no one to fill, and I lay on bed,  
Looking at the ceiling with less meaning.  
My eyes are wet with tears but they won't rain.

Thank you.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# It Hurts

We were mates in the same class.  
We were good friends, all knew that.  
We were littles, together we climbed the education ladder,  
Till our path forked after junior high school.  
I felt the starting step love for her  
But never hint her my heart climbed for her. I acted cool.  
'Tell her'. I couldnt.  
'Tell her'. I couldnt.  
My heart kept talking,  
But,  
I could not.

God been so Good, SHS was our portion.  
I had a school, homogeneous of same sex.  
She had a school, but heterogeneous.  
And that shook me a micro little.

Her thought drove all the beauties away.  
She was part of my core, but it was too late.  
One day, getting to WASSCE, I gathered all  
My broken courages and through cyberspace,  
Made her know how my heart drummed before her presence.  
She replied, 'Bobi, you are just a friend' with a little  
laughter, behind.

It hurts.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# Lust And Love

Nothing! There is nothing,  
Wrong with love.  
Something! There is something,  
Right about lust.  
You caution me not love for one  
Unless I share with a bad guy.  
You can my neck grab yes  
When my eyes are rotten in lust.  
Never, call me a bad boy  
When I start love in joy.  
Fool! Fool I am when aloft dreaming  
Is to finish a lady off.  
When you see love rooting in me,  
Too young, dont say!  
Scorch me with a  
Hot stare when turning lust butter.  
True love never fantasize.  
True lust never cost a dime.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# Me At Work

I watched from a different dimension  
Where eyes of mortals couldn't catch I.  
And from there I watched.  
Me's back faced I  
And an opened book lay on table behind.  
Me's chalk would scribble on the board  
Lines and symbols.  
Me would go back and evaluate,  
Reference from the book,  
Go back to the board  
And scratch the Hot head.  
Me whispers some words.  
I watch as these become a habit  
Until,  
YES! Me let out.  
At last I smile because the math Problem cracks.  
That's me at work.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# My Dream And You

And I saw you  
Your eyes  
Were moist as they looked into mine.  
When the sky is full, dark and grey  
It supposed to rain.  
But yours didn't,  
Water never trickled down soft steep cheeks.

We were in class  
In one desk both you and I did stand.  
We were not alone  
The subject matter though.

What could I do? So  
I consoled  
I glued and brushed my cheek and yours.  
Still I looked into those eyes  
Were full of tears restrained.  
Oh, Anita I don't like that look, I breathed.  
I went again.  
I wrapped this time your neck one arm  
And sat we down.  
We bended so foreheads slept on arms  
On the desk,  
Just like students slept in class  
Shortly, I felt an arm around neck  
Unexpetedly-  
Ours different, we were glued by arms.  
I felt your pain you felt little  
Because we shared in fifty-fifty ratio.  
I felt the pain, yes.

Here the dream ends.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# My Hope

My hope like glass  
Leaves my palms  
And impact the ground.  
I thought I would hear SPLASH!  
Thought I would see sprinkles  
Of glasses all over the ground.  
But my hope like diamond glass  
Never feared the ground, even  
Never feared the impact of metal.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# One Who Rushed And Crashed

One who rushed Hides in the caves  
Shielding himself From love waves  
All because he Crashed and Mistaked.  
He had seen the Other love Frowning face.  
He should have Prayed, wait.  
But before you Crash, love is blind.  
We only not see Through eyes  
But also through Minds.  
So for such person Love is a knife  
SLASH all it does is Hurt in slice.  
When he sees in Heart  
A flaming love, he Quenches  
With water of fear.  
He cut down love  
That grows.  
But as mortal as he Is  
He may at last be Trapped by  
Love.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# She Said I Was Stupid!

Huuushh, Like the wind  
My eyes oscillated horizontally  
And descended line by line.  
The mind had its own agenda so  
He miscalculated understanding  
And my fingers could wait no more  
So they typed a comment out of the  
Miscalculated understanding.  
I laughed about it and moved on.  
The wheels of time turned,  
And I came to see a shock in my inbox.  
It was written that I was stupid!  
By the she's work I had misunderstood.  
So I read again, this time the mind made a correction.  
It appeared and so it was that I had made a fun of  
Someone who was in pain.  
I woke someone's wildest emotion by stepping with my words.  
I have apologised and hope to be forgiven.  
But I have a correction to make  
'A wise man can be a fool for just  
a while'

Truly, in my entire life  
No she has ever,  
Boldly, said this to me.  
She said I was stupid  
And that she would kill me.

Kelvin TakyiBobi



# Tapped From Behind

I had the laddle  
By my right.  
My chest drummed hard, faster.  
My eyes were everywhere  
Like an alerted wild animal.  
My left grabbed and excused the pot cover.  
Inside, dead animals swam.  
A gush of aroma blessed my nostrils.  
Ta! Ta! Ta!  
I heard 3 quick footsteps.  
I turned.  
Mother was by the door.  
Staring, cold.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# Thanks To God And All

I have crossed a mile of water,  
Appreciation towards the one above,  
Tossed by its waves, not being better.  
But look both ways, time has being faster.  
Time like distance seemed zeroed in mind,  
Too long to remember all, the impacts I find.  
Blessings unto your path all that wished, Or  
The forgetful and ignorants, May you in life soar.  
Thanks to God and All!

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# The Curse Of Adulthood

I remember clearly when I was young.  
Where my mind, feelings, were virgins  
Never stained with nothing.  
I remember when I ran with, laughed with,  
Conversed with, played with, kid girls.  
It was all innocent, raw, pure and free.  
As a kid we were simple.

As my stay on earth began to prolong,  
Through teens and now a young adult,  
I realised a change in my nature.  
First simple now complex, first innocent  
Now guilty, first free now captured.  
I have seen the curse of adulthood.

Desire, passion, lust  
Burn like bornfire in my heart.  
They toture me day and night.  
I burn, in my heart, with something  
I everyday quench! What a hell!  
Can you imagine this?  
Passion or lust, dont know which one,  
Want me to take in a 12 old girl,  
Which I can't!  
As well,  
Not only her but other teens!

Oh God fortify me!

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# The Style Of The Time

Allow me, let me explain first,  
The case in my court, the terms.  
When you dwell with us  
In the universe of words and verse,  
The art called poetry,  
There are different styles and beauty:  
Classicism and Romanticism.

Classicism is no admirer of feelings  
His eye brows are in contemplation steep  
He sees the outside only  
Through his mind.

Romanticism pampers, kindles emotion  
Her lips forms n in sad and u in excitation  
She views the world through the coloration  
Of her heart.

I am done! With the terms.  
The main meal I would serve  
And it is said:  
21st Century is black-holing classicism,  
The one who appeared first,  
And and and crowning Romanticism.  
Love poems here  
Love poems there  
The many writes, prints and search.  
I do not condemn.

The truth is I am more classic,  
In my fingers than Romantic.

There is competition here and there  
But I am afraid to submit my works.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# The Third Fact

In a battle, a friend I fought the  
Definition of love. None won.  
That night, from the battle field,  
I established many but two memorable  
Facts.

One, love is between the living and  
Living.

Two, love is between the living and  
Non-living.

So many years passed convinced  
By the two.

But,

One day a lightinning idea  
Struck me! Opened revelation in me.

And it says,

Love also exists between

The non-living and non-living.

It is between atoms,

Planets,

Sun and planets,

Galaxies.

The universe is in 1.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# There You Are

I patroll the surface of the world.  
North, South, East, and West,  
Scan the caves, Dig deep down the earth,  
Sink below down the botton of the sea,  
Climb up up to the tip of the tallest tree,  
Evacuate the earth to visit space,  
And seek the twinkle twinkle stars's face.  
I found love no where.  
Love, where do you dwell?  
It was clear, love existed not on the physical realm.  
I had to visit the place of matterless.  
I did but not to where the demons were.  
But to the surface, inside men's and 'men's  
Heart.  
There I found it, ,  
To bind another of her Kind!  
She here in my chest not far at all  
Tickled my eyes to pour.  
She was beautiful, overwhelmingly beautiful.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

## Two In One Word

It is not that I sat and thought,  
I never with ideas fought  
In my head about this I remember not.  
All I know is, it struck like lightning  
Straight and deep into the mind but not sending me spinning.  
A knowledge given by a higher power to me  
To briefly tell, to share and to set free.

The word of God is two in one  
Wisdom of living and life of salvation.  
One is a ruler of prosperous life.  
The other, a ticket to heaven.  
I shake my head, many have disciplined the first.  
In this time where the economy is a hard nut,  
Many have run into the arms of the first.  
They have forgotten the second so some dont care,  
Whose leg they step, I MUST GET.  
In large gatherings, it is preached.  
Sand of people fill every hole in space.  
They give their whole head to the one in front  
And someone cannot afford to even blink.

Dont be like them.  
Blend the two  
In your blender which is your life.

Kelvin TakyiBobi

# What Went Wrong?

When I was earth  
Always went I to church.  
I weighed all earth burden  
On my caring neck.  
Good man in men's eyes.  
Never, did I take part in vice.  
I covered acceptable nice,  
Covering whole body parts.  
I respected paid the the elderly,  
And poverty-scooped the needy.  
Was blessed so I saw good life.  
Secrets hid not in my life.  
I was plain as light.  
Did I all these thinking...  
A better place after death was mine.  
But I had slipped on right  
And now burn in hell.

Kelvin TakyiBobi