

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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A Great Idea

In the cool of the day
an Idea struck my head where I lay

I sat up and ponder of it
What an astonishing idea! I thought of it

Then I closed my eyes, overturned my sheet
and went back to sleep

Well along, my siesta ended. I awoke
but my Great Idea is gone like a drifting smoke

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

A Stumbling Stone

On one long sunlit weary day
I stumbled on a stone on my way

And there I had a nasty tumbling over
into the dirt as if a mower

Then, I stood with fury like a bread soaked in water
as to cast the stone away into gutter

Just then, I realized a mean little viper
was waylaying next to the stone in ire

How happy I am that I stumbled on the stone
'cos if not, I'd have stepped on the snake

And there, if I'd stepped on the snake
I'd be lying a cold stiff next to the stone

How grateful I am to the stumbling block
as it turned to be a refuge rock

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

Alone With My Thoughts

Right in the middle of the street
I could here my mind speak
Sidling through the crowd
Thoughts all gloomy like a dark thick cloud

So far I've strived
To create me a better life
Whether by a new place to dwell
Or a written perfect poem

All of these I've been thinking
So much they crept in while sleeping
My Quest: to genteely fill my niche
In the end, I hanker after a life well lived

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

Anne-Marie

Every step of Anne-Marie
were fireflies in the shade
And she was always sunny and merry
Especially with her dazzling hair braid

And in the area, she was the most striking
Tall and well figured, fair skin and blue eyes
With such smile that leaves we boys fighting
And of course, her price was really high

For some of us, we cursed the gods
For the shaggy hair and brown teeth we carry
And she often disdained us as if dogs
And truly, we were unfitting for Anne-Marie

Time passed, so within these four walls; this life,
We moved on and the tales of her beauty
gradually were no longer rife
And becoming somebody became our duty

And in a market, on one sunny afternoon
A pregnant hawker approached, tatty and weary
My eyes flicker like an hungry silly loon
And oh! She was Anne-Marie

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

Another Dream Of Anne

It's a red-later day
So much ecstasy as we wander the scenic garden
'Looks like seventh heaven' she said as if uncertain
'Yes! Oh yes! '...as I led the way
'Yes! ' I said 'yes, Anne'

The beautiful trees, the charming greensward
all waving and smiling at her steady gait
Majestic is her beauty, tall and straight
Sedately, as she survey, I kept watch and ward
Ogling at beautiful Anne

Then, like a bolt from the blue
Just when I was reaching for her hands
steady and unperturbed, as we saunter on the lands
Then I stood a moment so in shock to what I look
She has vanished away... Oh Anne!

Mystified! Do I flee or scream?
I ponder, my heart pounding as if stroked
Just then, to my sweaty bed I awoke
Oh! 'tis another dream I dream
Another dream of Anne!

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

As I Wonder!

As I sit and ponder
I kept my eyes peeled
I ask myself and wonder
Where in life is the bee's knees
My heart grows fonder
This feeling is older than the hills
But I really can't wait no longer
To make a mountain out of a molehill
Put my feet up and the world under
Then I fell asleep on the wheel
In my dreams I wander
Dear Lord, wake me when you will

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

Black And Blue

The road home seems so blue
All the lights have gone black
Your heartbeats guide me back
Yet, love is blind, how true
My luck has brought me glee
Even when life beats black and blue
And when everyone seeks the stars
I found you!

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

In Loneliness

On one lonely afternoon
I opened my wings
and took a ride with the moon
Whistling with the wind

I flew high above the clouds
I met with aliens
I took the sun around
And made friends with angels

I rolled with the stones
I laughed with the sand
I put on the dusts blown
And I clapped with the grass

I played with the trees
I sang along with the birds
I danced with the breeze
And rocked in the air

I raced with light beams
I competed with the oceans
I lost to the streams
Then I woke up from my illusions

Oh! I am just but lone sick
But yet I revel in my lonesomeness
Afterall, life is just a trick
with a marking confidence

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

It's All Just Fear!

There's a demon on the clouds
There's a strange beat from the music
There's a large beacon in the sky fusing
And my heartbeat sings more aloud

There's a roaming evil on the streets
Downtown along the midnight track
I hear a moaning sound in wall cracks
A shrill frown lit up my cheeks

There's a banging silence inside my head
The birds have stopped singing
My bed seems sinking
And my heart is hanging on my legs

My mind went astray like a dart
Then I recalled its void where the earth lies
And then again I realised
Its just Fear that rest in my heart

And so I need not worry
I need not fight
Even after a long scary night
There's a soon coming beautiful morning

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

Let A Young Boy Thrive

When the murky narrow road seem wide as it comes
When the Sun and Moon agree and come as one
Let the dark bleak sky shed its tears
and remain as before bright and clear

When all the goods are sold and the market is calm
When the wild beast come begging for grass
Let the chained tongue cry again for its rights
and the blind see through the realities of life

When the light arise and chase the dark far away
When the dirty linen come to be like snow once again
Let the Bat hang upright and not bury its face from the Sun
and let the croaking Frog sing a soft pleasant song

When power lies no longer in the palms of the mean
When Life stops whipping with hardship and ruin
Let the world come together and preach against strife
and let a young boy rise up and thrive

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

Life Is Good

Roses are red
Violets are blue
Your beauty is rare
Your complexion is true
The flowers blossom in their seasons
The sun shines all day for every reason

Roses are red
Life is good
Live, love and share
Every other morning is new
The birds sing beautifully in their keys
As the trees wave their hands sideways with the wind

Roses are red
Being polite is rude
You're as fine as frog's hair
Like sunset after a hot afternoon
We were once together in my dream
Like two lovebirds gathered together near a stream

Roses are red
Violets are blue
You're more than a friend
And I love you
It is only fair
If you love me too

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

Like The Early Morning Rising Trees

Once upon a journey I took on
But the road bent into streams
A dream I used to dream
And the clouds fade into the Sun.
Where are we heading?
This beginning seem like the ending

And on one morning, I was up
I took my bath in the nightfall leaves
And got high on the cold evening breeze
Yet again, another morning, I was up.
Why are we still here?
It seems so far and yet so near

Little rain, little wind, little sunshine
Every other perfect night
I give it another try, I give it a fight
Little frown, little smile, I grasp to shine.
Where have we reached?
Even at the start, it seems we finished

So much I got deeper in my lost,
In this gray world, which grows fast by
And each passing try, time passes by
Yet another dream bursts into frost.
Are we so totally free?
Like the early morning rising trees

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

Philomina!

Once upon a gloomy evening dreary
in time furthest in the past
I met an ebon princess fairy
in the emptiness of the vast

Her magnificence not only lie
in her warm palm of reception
The sunshine of her smile
or the crisp dark of her complexion

Neither is it in the roses of her lips
The burst of her breasts
The sway of her curved hips
nor the majestic gait of her steps

But her splendour lies in her affection above
the highest mountain on earth
In her tender heart of nonpareil love
through water to the bottomless of depths

Silently in the gloom, I rest in her Corazon
In her love, I lay gleefully. Phenomenal!
Oh! I have met a striking Amazon
I have found Philomina!

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

So Much I Have Learnt!

So much I have learnt
So much I have been taught
So much I have learnt from Great Minds
those ones that walk on the Shadow of the Wind
and crawl above the yellow Sun's wings
I have also been taught by the Stupid Ones
The ones that save Rain in Baskets
and set fire to Know-How in vast Wells

So much I have learnt
I have learnt from Spirit-Beings
Ones that have decided to appear everywhere unseen
and I have been taught by mere Mortals
and by Abatagati and fierce Wizards
So much I have learnt from Singers of Mute
and Warriors in charming Shoes
the ones that are inured by Freezing-Fire

So much I have also learnt from the Caged Bird
and so much from two Fighting Hens
that know Life is not a Competition
but a world to ones
that have defeated the survivals of the Fit-Test
I have also learnt from the rusty old Nail
that the One who sticks its head out gets hammered

I have learnt from the Tree that rose up to the Sky
and buried its branches in the cold breeze of midnight
I have learnt from the little shiny Star
that climbs high up above the Clouds
each time the Day hurry away to meet Yesterday
I have also been taught by the rising and falling Ocean's tides
and the high Mountains of the deepest depths
where the Earth goes back to rest

So much I have learnt from the dreary Dark
to always appreciate the Moon's tiny pale light
So much I have learnt from my Dreams
and yet I kept wondering

What if I ever composed the greatest Song
What if I ever drew an impeccable Picture
or what if I ever wrote a perfect Poem
So much I have learnt! So much I pondered!

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

The Future!

The Future is near
I see it clear!

Can't wait no longer
I yearn for wings
To set off into the wide blue yonder
Like the rush of a mighty wind

The Future is clear
It's drawing near!

Can't wait much longer
The stage is set
Do I pass the Muster?
How did I do in the Test?
I want to ride past the Cluster
and get the better of the rest

The Future is clear
I hold it dear!

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

The Great Tempter

Oh Satan! Why haven't you come with your horns?
Or come with your tail and hoofed feet?
Of course you know I'd flee
I wouldn't wait to be tempted, I'd run

But you have come in disguise
In various forms that I know so well
You've hidden in pleasurable things to drag me to your hell
Yet, these things my heart cannot despise

Ah! There you are with so curved hips
when I was expecting you'd come as a beast
Or with diabolic grin and crafty leer at least
You lure me with tender crimson lips

And when instead of charging down with a roaring sound
You came riding on the melody of sweet modern songs
Their lyrics praise you, yet I can't but sing along
Old Devil, I must admit your deceit know no bound

At time I thought you'd come brutally with your hosts
You came in stealth mode and crept in through the internet
Even the Social Media has kept me in your net
And still, all these things I love most

I'm afraid these things alone I cannot deal
My spirit indeed wills, but my body is under your spell
Howbeit, my soul rejoices, liberty it can smell
'cos yet lies one in me greater than thee

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

The Gullible Companions!

Oh ye Earth, Air, and Ocean!

Ye gullible Companions
Ye loyal Minions
How proficient with great agility!
You gave up your magnanimity
for this onerous trade
Ye subservient renegades!

Oh ye Earth,

In you they prospered
All of them, their women, their lasses and lads
You provided for their nation
chow and genial habitation
You were a loyal friend
They apprise you end-to-end
But you have failed them!
You built up Trenches
and created Infantries
Your Kingpin lured them to armistice
And they went eagerly without artifice
swept along by a wave of patriotism
Soon, though, their enthusiasm
turned into bitterness
You kept throwing them
against barricades of barbed wire
and barrages of Machine-gun fire
Then, ardently, you created gaping holes
gulping the dead ones
and gobbling up many things
from under the ruins

Ah! Ye Air,

You likewise
betrayed your pals!
Merrily they rode on your wings
with all of their things

How soon you forgot!
You gave them life that cannot be bought
They breathe and fared well
But now, you've turned against them
Flinging rockets, several airships,
bombs and bricks
and dispatching artillery fires
Still, you didn't withdraw or retire
Poisonous gases you also set free
and you kept swinging corpses

And even ye Ocean,

Why have you allied with your peers?
You forsook your grandeur
and relinquished your elemental task
and took up this malevolent charge
Tossing battleships
Spewing forth submarines
Hurling missiles and shells
Swigging your old friends
and piling them at the beach
debris of their stiffs

Ye three traded your scruples
for this work of ruin and doom
allowed yourselves to be deceived
by this malicious Kingpin
And at the ending
what are your feats?
Is it the Hopeless Casualties?
The Crying Widows and
the Hungry Orphans?
Or the Bleak Desolate Towns?

Your Supremo – War!
Deviously allured you triad
turned you hostile to your erstwhile pals
Oh War, your Master Ally!
I salute its treachery and guile
and its works with unparalleled diligence
only to leave the world in wistfulness

Its deceit knows no bound
Ah! I must admit!

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

The Star That Never Left My Sky

Your eyes no longer look into mine
They never saw me anymore, and they never mind

My heart has become heavy
Even the moon cries with me each night dreary

I wish that that morning had woke me earlier
I wish that life could at least be fairer

I wish you'd never left too early on that day
I wish I'd followed on that journey of fate

But now I cannot but only catch you
On these midnight ships sailing my dreams through

I wish you can look down from on the Sun where you float
And come read my sore clueless quotes
I wish you can listen to these songs, 'cos for you I wrote

In every hearts across the oceans I have looked
But no other angel dares fit as you

The stars left a picture of you on the clouds nigh
And into every other night I stare high
Wondering which way the rivers would fly

And at times I hear the woods whispering
And your voice coming down to caress my memories
The emptiness in me cast a shadow of you on rather sad melodies

Ah! I miss holding your tender hands
I miss those goodnight kisses and
The Sun of your smile that never stopped shining overhang

Other times, my tears dance awry to your favorite tunes
And everything we shared sway along in cold blues

Memory of you lashes through like hot afternoon breeze
This poignant burning fire who will freeze?

Though you left too early, you live forever long
And your love will keep strengthening my heart forevermore

I will never stop loving you MOM!

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

Trance

I want to see a leaf
fall from up the tree
and watch the breeze
sweep it off to the sea
I want to listen to the
roar of the thunder clouds
and observe the rain beat
off the dust from the ground

I want to stare at the
Viper as it strips
and inspect the
Chameleon trade its outfits
I want to understand
the beats of the heart
and pay attention to
two lovers depart

I want to perceive
an hair strand turn gray
I want to hear the music play
the wind sway to
the pleasing tune
and attend to the
cry of the feeble

I want to travel far and wide
out of this world
beyond the stars up high
I want to one day
see light inside a tunnel...
But I am just another chick
in another boiled egg

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

What Do I Write?

The sexy sway of her hips
the roses of her lips

My humble duty -
To treasure Her majestic beauty

Her intellection so grown
She stride in the class of her own

So I want to write her a poem
...a perfect poem

There was I lost
and now I count my cost

Do I write of her fairness
or of her lofty intelligence

So far I've voyaged in thoughts
as I sit on my recliner swinging back and forth

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

What I Thought Was

I once thought of Love as a little spring in floating rocks
I thought one has to strive round time to reach it
At times, I suppose Love comes on a lashing angry wind
Or accompanies the throaty roar of a fuming thunder
I thought Care is hidden in the manes of dark sleepless clouds
and one has to ride with the Sun rays to get to it

I thought Affection lies on the edge of the Moon's rings
Sometimes, I assume its buried in the blades of flying sward
I assume its lying deep beneath the thighs of a young virgin
and only comes with the painful flow of blood
I thought Love is locked away in the hostile talons of an Eagle
I thought one has to take wing to air to grasp at it

But I found Love resides in a broken heart
I found its wrapped in the cry of an hungry infant
I found it concealed in the eyes of a dying soldier
I discovered Love is confined in the howling lashings from an angry father
And then I realised Attention comes in falling rain drops
And Care lies in the pleasing melody of a love song

I see Affection escorts the tears of a widow
I see it rolled up in the struggles of another fellow
I understand its folded in a tender warm smile
And I see it locked in a warm hug that says Goodbye
I realised Love is sealed in each portion of a shared piece of hot meat
And I understand Love comes with a simple 'Good Morning'

Olaleye Azeem Oladipupo

Why Blame Me?

Why accuse Death when
the Living are walking in its path

Why impute War when
Peace is not even fighting back

Why detest Darkness when
Light is nowhere to be found

Why reprimand Poverty when
all the wealth has disappeared

Why nail evil when
Good is not even complaining

Why scold Prejudice when
Law is not itself abiding

Why crucify Failure when
Success is not working any harder

Why reprove black when
White is just another colour

Why abhor Hate even when
Love is wicked

Why indict Deceit when
Truth is not being honest

Why impugn Doubt when
Trust is acting not-concerned

Why condemn Fornication?
Have you not seen the girls?

And how dare you blame me for my faults?
When I'm trying hard to blame 'em on Nature

