

Poetry Series

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- poems -

Publication Date:
2017

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Oluwanisola Oguntuase()

My Little One

The sky is pale blue tonight
The stars look like an anova
The thought of you colours my hope
My skills sharpen with your thought

Oh my little one
How must you sleep tonight
Mother has gone to the shores
To bring tales that brings you rest

My feet hurts tonight
My back breaks from beneath
My eyes are pale with fusion of pain
My heart aches for you little one

Mother will soon be back
Mother wants you to have
Mother is coming to watch you grow
Mother went to bring you smile.

Dedicated to all hard working mothers who selflessly gave their pennies.

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Save Your Tears

The young nibble on crumbled grains
Mother strain on the scar of her sacrifice
Father paints his colourless marrow

It's been a long lone walk
Our foot is tired
Our mind is restless

Our wall is feeble
Our tooth is falling apart
The sun no longer scorch

Because it's now our life
Because it's called the norm
Because our scent faded

Our leaders failed us
Our fathers failed us
Ourselves failed us

Your choice disrupted the script
You failed to nurture a true principle
You blamed others for you

Save the cry and stop singing
Stop the whirlwind and save the sail
Stop dreaming and start living

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The Hunter's Heart

He toils through wailing sails,
Cold spring makes him shiver,
Rays folded in the dark clouds,
On the scallops he lay,
Yet he quivered not.
Though his target escaped,
Another he trapped,
Still it was rotten.
Ashamed he returned home,
Hungry his clan echoed,
Dejection thrills his body,
Weak his trigger felt,
Forcefully he had to return.
His aim now filled with uncertainty,
Surely he said, My heart is strong!
This is what am made for!
Thin slice of volume fills his drum,
Carefully he stood, watchful and alert.
Here comes the most dreaded sapphire,
Sunk in the heart of the rocks.

Today no escape, surely it's mine!

His contours bulged like an inflated ballon,

One arrow and his target was maimed.

It's the day of victory, salute to perseverance!

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