# **Poetry Series**

# Rabo Sanusi - poems -

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# Rabo Sanusi(29-04-1988)

Hmm let's see... what do i have to say about myself? OKAY! let me start by saying that i am From KEBBI state Nigeria, currently studying Agriculture science in USMANU DANFODIYO UNIVERSITY, SOKOTO. I'm at my 5th year of study and hope to graduate by 2011. Let me also say that i am Adorable, Bold, Caring, Dashing, Exquisite, Fabulous, Godfearing, Handsome, Inquisitive, Jovial, kindhearted, Loving, mesmerizing, Naughty, Outstanding, Passionate, Quixotic, Romantic, Supportive, Troublesome, Unforgettable, Vital, Warmhearted, Xquisite, Yummy & Zealous... so what am i forgeting, YEA! Those who don't know me think am quite while those who do wish i was...HUA-HU

# "if I Was"

If I was light I will illuminate the path of the blind If I was destiny I will close the pages of the greedy If I was love I will purify the hearts of men If I was wind I will be free from the menace of crisis If I was soil I will absorb the pain of this world If I was an angel I will dropp at the doorstep of my parents If I was to rule In will prefer my beloved country If I was to be reborn Nigeria will be my point of call If I was dumb I will be at the brain of animals in human skin If I was wisdom I will reside with farmers and their mentors...

## "the Soldiers Call"

With courage we triumph Both vying for the course of victory But how do you feel Knowing your life is at the mercy of the enemy... The battle field is thy playground As each breath conceived seems the last The bloodbath cleanses the field Bullets now the toys of kids It's either you kill or get killed But yet! It's the call of duty A parade of pride for many You'll forever remain in the pages of history Respect! To the fallen heroes of our land As I use the ink of my glorious pen To paint a flag of tribute My heart will forever remain indebted To the eagles of this great land...

# "the Struggle"

As I whiz through the darkest of forest My thoughts clouded with bravado Yet, bewildered by the struggle beforehand My heart quiver And sown with fear... As the path becomes darker with each step I can feel my bones complaining But then, after the excruciable pain and torture Cometh the honey of life... As sweat of desperation relinquish down to my cheek Determined I remain to fulfill my quest With the vigilance of a wounded tiger I crushed the odds of failure As I tiptoed further into the dark forest Behold a sharp shiny light of success ahead My legs became lubricated By the fruitation that awaits my arrival The path to success is indeed fearful Yet! The bounties of merriment Awaits at the brighter end of the petrifying path...

## "vision Of Accolades"

Wish I could tune the clock of future Would have emerged on my page of stardom When the whole world applaud my poetic genuity When my face is remembered like the currency When my picture will be an antique at the museum When my story told to generations unborn When my name is marked on the pages of history When my lineage is renowned for creativity When my works are taught in poetry classes When I dominate the pages of every magazine When I become a guest on Oprah's show When the queen of England honor my abode When I become a mentor in the hearts of many When my smile brings positive impact When my autograph is decorated at the villa When my lyrics is used by the greatest musicians When I'm the most celebrated and influential Nigerian But presently! Working aloft the ladder of accomplishment Welcome to the reverie of "Rabo Sanusi"

## A Brother Like Mine...

Yes truly...

A brother like mine

Who dries my tears when everyone deserts me
The one whom remembers me like the air he breathes
His stance gives me confidence over the wicked world
The one who can give his life for my welfarism

Yes truly...

A brother like mine
Even at the peak of temptation,
The thought of his brotherly advice
Makes me humble
And desist I shall from that act

Yes truly...

A brother like mine

A twin brother

Born on a different day, month and year

But with a single heartbeat

United our siblings will remain for the whole world

Will make an artifact out of our brotherhood...

Yes truly...

A brother like mine

# A Deceitful Lover

Why toil with the heart of man When you protect and guide yours with shield I was fooled in the darkness of love Flaunt you as my most treasured asset amongst pals While you ridiculed me with your friends Stood by you through all odds But today, your thought disgust me Hope you feel satisfied with your games But determined I remain in my quest for true love If not in your warmth May my hunt lead me to a soul alike And I wish you fall for maradona So he dazzles with your heart like a ball Until you realize the simple fact That peoples heart are meant to be pampered not tattered And deserves to be nurtured like a plucked flower

## A Thousand...

A thousand stars cannot compare with the sparkle in your eyes...

A thousand poets cannot write the romantic words in my heart

A thousand damsel cannot match your beaut

A thousand words are not enough to describe my feelings for you

A thousand hurdles cannot erupt this love story

A thousand lips cannot replace the unique allure of your kiss

A thousand smiles cannot analogize with the gem of your oval cheek

A thousand vocalists cannot match the sonorous oration of your voice...

A thousand jasmine cannot compete with your unique fragrance...

A thousand roads cannot mislead my heart adventurous search for you

A thousand oceans cannot match the purity of your tears

A thousand rainbows cannot outshine a glimpse of your skin...

# **Am Sorry**

As I lay watching the dark clouds Wondering where to put my head Yet, can't seem to rest my eyes But aloud she sleeps Without a thought of how I fare I don't deserve such punishment Especially from one dear to my heart Although, I hate to say this But for your smile it is worth the strain If apologize I may Then, am sorry I'll gladly say For my intentions remain pure My mistake was only a joke Which you took to heart Since angry you are Reward me with a blade And cut off my tongue For if it can't make you smile Then, useless are they to me This gift of darkness you've sent me The words I can't summon to explain But tormenting it remains As I kneel for your mercy Am sorry I'll continue to say For your touch of healing Is all my lonely soul wants I crave for your sympathy As I kneel in confession With one melody on my lips AM SORRY...

## Classmates

The hall soars in silence
Even the wall stares at me
My colleagues looking all excited
As they expect to hear a poem from me
But frankly my head is clouded
I am trying to talk
But yet remain mute
As the light position on me

As the light position on the

Suddenly, a vibrant me voiced out

And here is what I have for you

My dear classmates...

We've been through thick and thin

Crossed a lot of hurdles

Many gave up on the struggle

Some left in the battlefield

But high we held our courage

In the fight for knowledge

It's been a long race

This began with a slow pace

Used to be just me on my page

Suddenly, a bunch of group eloped

And they are called CLASSMATES...

Together we verge for victory

From the hands of destiny

Though we had tight schedules

Still created time for each other

Stared a lot of challenges together

With our bond getting stronger after each lecture

Now I can't imagine a future without them

Wonder why we meet to depart someday...

Atimes, I wish it will continue without GRADUATION

Now beginning to understand the reason

Behind the lustrous jubilation

When classmates cross path

Your memories will remain nurtured

In the most sacred part of my aching heart

As I wish you all

A life full of MERRIMENT...

## End Tale Of Love...

With tears in my eyes

Fire in my heart

Chaos in my brain...

Coz of the thought of my beloved in another's warmth

Should I run back to the room?

And cry myself to death

But with that act

I'm the looser in this battle for true love...

Or should I close my eyes and pretend it never happened

But then, the dark memories

Will drain the life out of my heart...

Each look at her eyes

Makes my entire body ache

With this, I have decided

To join the league of Don juan

As they'll usually say

Suck the orange and throw the peel

Don't judge me wrongly

For my flimsy heart

Can no longer accommodate the wrath of women

After all, it is better to be in victory than to be the victim...

So, I bid love farewell

As I step my foot into the shoes of maneuver...

## Gamble And Love...

After a lot of gamble My fragile heart decides to settle As love is said to be a candle And it kindles the heart But how can i mingle With so much heartbreak rumble I am beginning to tremble Just by the sound of love's hurdle But have no choice than to humble Since everyman needs a sprinkle of love From a desirable angel Who gives in chance for a giggle With this I'm unshakeable For my lonely arms are embraceable My eloquently lined lips are also kissable I can begin to feel the sparkle Now wish me luck As in enter the world of lover maniac Am taking my first step of the journey With a loudable song Titled the gamble of love...

## 'Graduation'

Have never faced challenge so gross Once was a thing to rejoice But after experiencing the hardship Presented to me by the outside world... Can't seem to figure where my faith lye It all started after graduation Everyone sending their warmth kudos Then, I felt like the greatest achiever But years past still roaming the streets In search for a better tomorrow My name now a household example Of the numerous jobless graduates Just another figure added To the long list of unemployed youths With my jeans getting worn out So also is my creativity in the labour market The only exotic memory i have left Is the hope of meeting my glorious colleagues... On my way to the promise land My acclaimed journey might be rough But people are only interested in the brighter pix Never knew this is what graduation is all about Smiling faces as they all welcome you After successful completion of studies... Frowning faces after several months Of scavenging for menial jobs Quite had a lot of smile on my face before graduation But now, the sole of my shoe explains it all Discovered my talent on the rough edge of life With this weapon called genius I will triumph over failure Wish to turn their gossip about my wretchedness To that of the most accomplished graduate Those who understand my cry Should match along with me into stardom...

## Grievance Of Love...

Just at the verge of loosing it She appeared unto me And dragged away my burden of sorrows Just as the sun brightens the earth She touched my heart with so much warmth With her by my side I can triumph over a pride of hungry lions... Have never experienced love so real, pure and true As the stars purify the clouds So her smile gladdens my heart Her figure an embodiment of genetic perfection Her hands serve as my pillar of strength Now riding majestically in the entourage of death... Every hook and cranny of the house reminds me of her The beautiful flowers in the house Now withers and dry off as the day goes by Who'll save me from this quake? As death refuses me into it's abode Never will her love be erased from my heart How can i begin to patch my broken heart? Even it's beat resonate her name Finally, am going to seat on our bed Holding her pictures and Wait happily for the gentle touch of death To put an end to my misery...

## How I Wish...

Everyday i seat in the blossom of my meditation occupied with many romantic lyric to tell you even when i'm sick the thought of you makes my heart healthy... and my eyes longing to see you as i'm sitted in my room for hours with my pen caressing my note i wrote all the poetic words Shakespeare could ever think of for his Juliet... But yet, with the sight of you my memory becomes blunt my body shivering and my heartbeat increasing... my lips trembling but yet remain silent as my eyes remain fixed into hers hey! What's wrong with me am i going to die without confessing my love story to her... without expressing my heartfelt embrace for her... and just then i wondered how i wish my eyes could speak out the words in my heart...

# Is Love Truly Insane?

I'm becoming mentally disarrayed could this truly be happening... how could such thought creep into my head? as flames devour the innermost part of my happiness how can my best friend and my only love be toiling with my heart... the world is such a cruel-some place my heart is ponderous and the resultant pour out of tears my mind destabilised... my thought perplex with agonising pain how can my true love divulge my trust can these heart ever love again? As this is a perpetual tale my heart will not blank out... Oh! My beloved alter ego whom we dined together during grievance how could you betray my loyal trust doesn't friendship resonate any clench to these world to worsen the ailing quake she now kisses him even at my presence to me love has scratched a deep scar in my life this experience i'm trying to recover from but i see that demonic act in every woman can i overcome the stress behind these cogitation and move along with the universe is love truly insane...

#### Life...

Life is a mystery which only time and patience can unravel No wonder it is said the future depends on what we do in the present...

Life blows the wind of bliss and sorrows along with it which only the prayerful ones are able to triumph over it's hurdles and become the men of value who have the key to success

Life is a tragedy for those who feel And a comedy for those who think

Life is therefore a compilation of time It is now our utmost duty to either use it but not to disrespect it

Life is volatile and should not be mishandled as it may evaporate...

# My 15seconds Of Love

Why don't you take me seriously Out of a million guys How many will write a poetry for you... My first 15 seconds with you Was all it took to wash my head Away from the thoughts of other damsels Know I can't afford your needs But with my paper and ink I can paint a rainbow of you Though you never see the treasure in me But all I need is a moment with you Which I'll live with forever Wish you get to read this poem And I hope you get to realise just one thing That I'll spend my last 15 seconds of life Painting a love song for you... It doesn't matter how you feel about me As long as you get to read this page again and again While I wallow in misery...

# My Birthday Song For You...

Today is your birthday Today marks you a year closer to wrinkle age So you better enjoy life's present page This moment deserves we celebrate With lots of chocolate May your life continue to glow Brighter than the radiant sun Can't think of a better gift Than my poem wrapped with love If ever am to fall in love again I'll choose you without any disdain Together our love is invincible For if we ever share path My life will be miserable Well wishes from the one that loves you & you love Wish you special blessing from God in heaven above As I crest this birthday song for you...

# My Deepest Fears...

My world used to be full of roses

Joy was my guiding angel

My friends whom are my strongest defence

The once whose friendship

triggers me out of failure

Their company am never willing to give up

Remember how we mocked each other

And laugh over nothing

but the joy of togetherness

Just thought of the birthday gift we gave a friend

by burning his lap with a pressing iron

so he can have a stamp of what we shared

And how we bath a friend's girl in front of a female hostel

And sang a happy birthday song

Or how we stood for each other

during our hard and trial moments...

Can't forget how we always tease a friend

calling her man and freaking her out...

Ha-ha! It's really funny

Can keep on ranting

But that won't change the reality

My heart is heavy

As everyday i sleep with tears in my eyes

hoping not to say those words

Guess life is jealous of me

and decides to take away my dearest asset

See how time escalates

Seems like yesterday when we all crossed path

And started the struggle for a brighter tomorrow

Now it's time to say goodbye

Am not afraid of them leaving me

But am sure scared of them leaving the memories

we shared behind...

Wish i could playback the moment we shared

Your sweet memories will everly remain fresh in my thoughts

With this, i salute you brave soldiers

Saying thank you for letting me the privilege

of sharing your friendship...

Have to stand up to my deepest fears

And wave you my glorious friends "GOODBYE"...

# 'My Pen And I'

From a caring folk
To enable us discover our inspiration
Buried underneath our imagination
Passably I'm caught wondering
Do poems come from our daily experience
Or from hallucinary activities in our heads
Just maybe it's concealed somewhere within
And we need that someone
To pop the trigger
Out of it's hiding arsenal
Well most of my artistry
Is usually fueled by certain actions
Have you thought of your inspiration? ?

# Nigeria...

Great Nigeria my motherland,
with unpatriotic and undedicated citizens...
where corruption is the order of the day
oh! My wonderful nation
full of malnourished orphans...
the youths are frustrated and provoked
by the deterred economy...
where the elders refuse to create opportunity
for the upcoming generation...
where the less privilege are trampled upon
a nation blessed with natural resources
but accompanied by evil minded leaders
youths of great purpose
but yet, suppressed by the economy...
Where lye the panacea of my motherland?

Great Nigeria my motherland,
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a nation blessed with natural resources
but accompanied by evil minded leaders
youths of great purpose
but yet, suppressed by the economy...
Where lye the panacea of my motherland?

## Tears For Love...

Love is a succulent and juicy apple for those who don't fall into it from the in-depth of their heart... but i can't love without pouring out all my emotions and now my heart is full of sorrows and pains, why do i have to pay such a price for my sincerity... i don't know how much more i can absorb but i know deep inside i feel like a fruit that has lost all its flavour I am lust in thoughts, is love truly the most dangerous game known to mankind? But if the spaces in our fingers where created so as to be occupied by another's during our period of agony... then, am i on the wrong path of discovering my true love?

## That's Me!

That's me!

Ever smiling, ever courageous...

as i graced the entrance of the bar
I noticed the gaze of the ladies all over me...
they couldn't resist my tremendous figure
As they kept their lens focused on my swag
and the tension increasing as i gave a daring smile...

That's me!

Ever smiling, ever courageous...

As i entered the lecture hall the smiles became awaken the girls overwhelmed at my gesture and their eyes astonished by the angelic posture my eyes sparkling with gigantic beaut...

That's me! Ever smiling, ever courageous...

My friends begin to ask what is the magnetic feud between me and the audience the irresistible curvature the sonorous oration of my voice the gallantry approach at which i tackle problems...

even when i retreat they remain glued to me as my skin

That's me! Ever smiling, ever courageous...

## The Dreamer...

Each time I close my eyes That astonishing sculpture appear Made me addicted to my bed Just so I could see her in my dreams Who'll save me from this scrutiny... How could I be in love with someone in my dreams Who only visits me in imaginary world But her pix remain fixed in my eyes With the skill of a sniper I molded her replica in my art room She's the perfect angel for me But my friends all think am possessed With all sincerity, I succumb As all corners of my house Is decorated by her unique glamour Which I've sketched in different allure To them, I am sick in the brain But to me, am been driven by an angel in disguise Patiently I'll watch my dream burst into a blissful reality And then, they'll realise My dream was only a myth Demanding my faith to transform it Into my awaited reality...

## The Perfect Love...

See how my view has been changed Never been so sunk into the ocean of love My fear has been extirpated Cos I view love as a torture But her appearance concealed all that Her magical touch I have never experienced Truly it's something I never wish to end The fear of heartbreak disappeared With her smile which awakens a new me My heart will ever remain your slave With this favour of love you've shown me For you I can sacrifice my eyes And live with the memory of every moment shared You are just everything I desire as my true love When am next to you I feel the world as my subject Used to think love only existed in fairy But you gave me a whole new definition

#### The Pursuit...

As fierce as it may be the scary scene that arouse my sight A demonic scarecrow to behold My friend and i are chased by a machete man... As i gasp for breathe and turned to watch my behind, I saw the machete man butcher my friend's throat As i wondered! Doesn't this man have any remorse of pity in him And then my eyes met with his and i battled for my life as i raced towards safety... My eyes begin to fade away As the sound of my heartbeat increased like the gong of the village town crier... My body becoming too hefty for my legs And as alarming thoughts fill my memories Is today going to be the last of me? As sudden as it has happened I stumbled and fell to the ground... As i saw the machete man enclosing the gap between us I struggled to stand-up But the veins of my legs were too scared to respond And then i felt a strong dark shadow befall me As i raised my head and saw him holding the machete as high as his hands could go... but then my eyes began to wink My fingers trembling with fear As i opened my eyes the scenario changed The colourful ceiling was above my head My bed sheath soaked with sweat of terror And as interesting as it may I was engrossed in an ail dream Just then i felt a sign of relief in my veins as i laughed aloud...

Rabo Sanusi

So it was just a DREAM...

# The Thoughts Of A Poet...

What am i going to write about? as i seat on my craggy chair with my pen firmly placed around my hands my scanty table filled with papers my trash can filled with scrap as the candle light begin to fade away i can only wonder... what can i write to capture my readers Should i write about the ladies? Nah! That's something we come across everyday... How about romance? Hmm! Getting tired of reading that... Let's talk about love Pheew! Too much heartbreak then where do i start from? Guess i'll write about... the one that strengthens my heart the glow that sparkle my smile during my journey of trial just the thought of her Awakens a new hope in me... the one that superceeds all African woman one whom i lack words to describe Yes! Finally i got it and i'm going to call it My Unique and Ever-loving mum...

# To What Lye This Tragedy...

To what lye this tragedy a life full of heartbreaks and chaos the temptation clings unto my soul as frustration becomes my innermost friend the world is a playground for the wise but a nightmare for the lazy and wicked... my house full of bees that awakens my torment to what do i owe this malicious visit? my kindness being used as a weapon of treachery against me but i can't fight back... even when i try to strike my heart becomes clouded with tears Every dawn i pray to God for the panacea But yet! Another tragedy befalls i'm sitted in tears and ask myself to what lye this tragedy? my enemies trying to savour pain into my life but God extinguish the pain for a jubilant smile... yet! I am me the envious cannot outshine my progress the stardom of human nature God bless my smile which invoke happiness in the faces of the righteous...

# True, Venom, Love...

I can't get anything done Have been looking at your pix Al through the sparkling night Thinking of the right words to compose So swift and sudden Her venom pierced my heart And now she controls my world Making me a prisoner of her love She wants to own me But frankly, I don't care If this is what love feels like Truly I can't draw back For her love has eaten me so deep And the remedy I don't need Want you to know this noble truth That I'll rather perish Than live without the comfort of your embrace Just wish the storyline will continue this way Having a happy ending ever after...

# War Of Agrarians

You are welcome
You are all welcome
Welcome to my world
Where missiles and rockets are the issues of contemptment
Where the general abyss and aargh the under rank
With the aim of entangling and restructuring the boys
Where the upper class reshapen the lower juvenile
To bring out the colourful rainbow in our life
War College it is called
The faculty of Agriculture
That's my faculty
That's my world
Welcome to my world
The battle line has been drawn
There's no turning back...

## What Is This Word "love" All About?

Can't seem to figure out what love is...

Does it actually end with satisfying sexual libido

Ok, the ladies would say the guy got swag

Next thing, they go flirting...

The guys can't resist a good figure when their lens catches one

And makes move for the kill

Love now depends on what you have

And how each stands to benefit from the union

Met a lady on a first date

All she's interested on is my status

Can't we share a feeling without materialistic desires...

Where my kiss would be cherished

Than a plate of chocolate

When I can call you confidently

Without the fear of you demanding for airtime

When can we go out with you at your natural...

Without the use of deceitful makeup in the name of fashion

When guys can walk up to women with sincerity

Without flaunting hired cars and borrowed properties

Wish we could dine in a garden

Looking at the stars glow

And feel the gentle touch of fresh air

Rather than you blabbing about a five star

Now, with this on my mind

I come forth to seek your opinion

What is this word "LOVE" all about?

## Words...

Words are the strongest weapon of man
And to some their weakness...
To some words are merely spoken for expression
While others may even view words
as a complex chain of grammar
But to a poet it doesn't end there
To poet words are more of designs
which beautifies the earth
A link between humanity and nature
To me words add colours
to the wonderfully painted portrait of life...
what do words mean to you?

# You Agree

You Agree So they laugh at you...

Have been born without a silver spoon
That doesn't deprive you of the golden spoon
Mocked thy family of been poor
But you got what their wealth can't afford
That's the integrity of a nobleman
Walk up to their disgusting faces
And tell them they have more stories to tell about you
As long as you walk the surface of the earth

You Agree So they laugh at you...

The girls defy thy offer
Coz you don't wear the best of designers
Saying the guy got no swagger
With thy cloths looking all tattered
Refusing your humor of friendship
Wear what you have
Put on the smiling posture
And don't let anyone make you feel inferior
They are not worth your friendship...

You Agree So they laugh at you...