

Poetry Series

Ronald Doku
- poems -

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Ronald Doku()

A Story Night

Twilight is here and the sun departs with calming beauty
Children bid it farewell with such joy and delight
That emit feelings of nostalgia from elderly onlookers
As their goodbye songs travel beyond the great lake
When they welcome the Friday moon
By the bank of the moonlit shimmering lake
Little footprints leave their marks on the sand
The young crowd make their way to the lake's end
Where the burning firewood awaits their company
Under a leafy sky, are dark shaped silhouettes
Of anxious little bodies sitting on logs by a bonfire
Who anticipate the coming of the story teller
Hoots heard miles away give the story its special effects
When the children are so caught in the story
And they lay their tongues to rest
Their ears sharper than their parents' farm machetes
They listen to the trickery and wisdom of Ananse, the great spider
Of whom they consider more than a folklore at that moment
But a god who through his messenger, the story teller
Teach them valuable lessons in life

Ronald Doku

Confessions Before The 'I Do'

So many words i wanna say
Yet only few find its way out
Oh God its hard. Funny huh?
No, don't stop, keep smiling
I am gonna say it now, infront of God, the priest, and everyone
And just one look in your eyes
Its all the strength Imma need to tell you this
In my head, I have seen myself scoring goals in a cup final
And imagined playing golf on the moon
But, never in my wildest dream did i ever think
I had the guts to tell you this, right here, right now
But this has been burried in my heart for too long
And it is time it came out, and you heard it as an individual
For after this, we are no longer different people, but one person
I know I don't have the fancy lines of a poet
Or the creativity of an artist
To deeply express the joy my heart feels
But what I do have are eyes that worship every part of your being
And hands that are blessed to touch you
And i know right here, right now
That you are my better half
You are way better than playing golf on the moon
Or scoring an injury time goal
I know these words are not lines you dream of
Or might probably be the corniest you ever heard
But anytime i try to describe the way i feel
My mind and heart never seem to agree
For what my heart feels, the mind only understands
But cannot find the words for the tongue to express
All I wanna say now is I do
I do want you to make me whole
I do want to see that lips smile each day
I do want to smell the scent of your hair
I do want your face to be the first thing I see each morning
I do respect you
I do appreciate you
I do love you
I truely do

Haters Hate An Ace

My life is a like a race
Through a maze
Where I keep the pace
To avoid being in haze
But it is a sad case
When people wish I daze
And fall on my face
Because they are at the base
And can do nothing but gaze
But I always enter a new phase
With every hate phrase
That inspires me to raise
My game to a level worthy of praise
With no mistakes to erase
As I get to embrace
People impressed with my rise from grass to grace
That earns me a new space
A gap that these haters now try to chase
But all they do is rather faze
And blame it on their untied shoe lace
I got two pass them, its a brace
After they inspired me, they now follow my trace
To a place
Where all I do is blaze
They see my glory blossom like a flower in a vase
They try to break and graze
But beside me is a taser which i use to tase
All those who cannot accept I am simply an ace
And I never cease to amaze

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Immortal Lines

Lines made immortal
Through the test of time
We only know how true
Untill trouble dines with us
The earth that spins
Is the enforcer of all truth
Whenever we cross the line
Karma is the soldier
That haunts us down
And makes God fair
For the gloom fate of offenders
No matter who we are
The immortal lines are the proverbs known by all
Wise sayings that has lived on through generations passed

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Little Angel

Touching a cheek so soft and tender
A feeling of boundless joy captures me
My little sister is staring at me
And my heart is filled with warmth

Out of her sleep, and straight to me
Tears flow down her cheeks
Only her brother's voice can clear
'Don't cry, Ellie, big brother will always be here'

With a smile so genuine
And a face so innocent
She stares at me
With those little eyes that could make me pluck stars out of the sky

My heart is glad, and my soul rejoices
I found my peace in the eyes of my sister
With a face so beautiful
I could swear she surpassed the beauty of angels

Out of my arms, she ran to play
So hard to imagine she would ever grow up and leave me
Call me selfish but what can I say
My little sister loves me and I love her too

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Regretted Words

'I am sorry, I am sorry'

How many times do we say these words

How many times do we even mean it

Why does walking away sometimes seem so hard

Why does our tongue sometimes rule over us

Are we really that weak

Do our tongues really have that much power over us

For when sometimes we let our emotions fuel

Our tongues, it ends up being our own worst enemies

Silence is golden my friends

Like my uncle says

Just shut up or walk away

Ronald Doku

Robbery At The Bank Of My Heart

Hopes and dreams set ablaze
Feet treading down a path the mind fears
Thoughts cursed with images of the one the heart yearns
And memories that refuse to let bygones be bygones
Still remembering that perfect smile
That first opened an account in my heart
Depositing in currency worth more than gold
And yielding a feeling so priceless
I tasted wealth though centless
But along came a shooting star
And she chased it
Willing to trade a heart of gold for a gold chain
She left me to lead the good life
While robbing me at both chests
The one that had my heart, and the one that had my money

Ronald Doku

Rose

Rose petal Rose Petal
You bloom bloom in the summer
Pretty red, pretty white
No matter your color
You are still my favorite

Ronald Doku

Something About Ro

Deep emotions expressed as words
Feelings of nostalgia threaten to take over
Memories of home hit so hard
This is a story of a boy living his dream away from home

On the hilltop, in the most powerful city in the world
Snowflakes fall from the heavens
Fond memories of home has come back again
With hopes of a grand return

I soldier on through the cold to my morning class
I am living my dream life
But the problem is, it was better in my head
Fairy tales only exist in dreams

Something I have understood so early in life
Life is a struggle and we always reap what we sow
This is the stark reality; life is not for the faint hearted
To be a winner is to be a great fighter

Like any teenager struggling to cope with raging hormones
There is always an imperfect life of virtues and vices
I could only try so hard to make my vices right
For the man I become tomorrow, would be born out of the boy you see today

Reflections of my past always end with a vision of my future
The once dark negative is shaping up into a bright picture
I am where I am supposed to be now, my heart wishes for no more
And each step I take, on the sacred grounds of the Mecca, takes me closer to my dream

I thank God for my life, and how far he has brought me
I have come too far to quit, and nothing is going to put me on my back
This is real, this is me, this is the story of my life
And there is no way I am looking back from here

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Sunset On The Beach

Sounds of the ocean sailing through the cold breeze
Peace in my soul as my eyes find coherence up in the sky
The grey smoke in the sky, now covers the great ancient fireball
With the sand as my bed, and palms as pillow

I behold the beauty of nature
The most beautiful sight ever
Sunset on the beach
It is really for all to see

Ronald Doku

The Day Nature Sang A Love Song

'Kokrookoo' was the rude awakening at dawn
From a strange rooster I never heard before
'Tweet Tweet' the little birds from outside chirped in
'Ooooo' I sighed, not another boring work day
'Boo Woo Woo' the neighbor forgot to chain Sly, his Pitbull
'Shhhhhhhh' I sneaked out the back door
To avoid waking my mom, and encountering the fierce Sly
'Huuuuuuuu' I could hear the ghastly wind as i walked
'Kreee Kreee' I relished the sound of my feet crushing dried leaves
'Kree Kree.... Puff' Holy @#% I just stepped on dog poop
'Tap Tap' were the sound my feet made when I ran back home
'Don't forget to take an umbrella dear
I just heard there is gonna be a heavy down pour today'
My mom warned after I wore new shoes
'Tick Tock' I could hear the clock ticking
Oh my God I am going to miss my bus
'Buzz Buzz' a bee flew around a rose flower
A foreign looking lady sold at the bus stop
I stretched my hand to swat the fly
'Uno dollar' was what the lady said
She thought I wanted to buy the rose
And what she said was the only english she spoke
Reluctantly, I paid for the rose
Because the lady never understood any other thing I said
My bus had come, and I took it to work
The first person I saw at work was the lovely Diana
The only woman I loved aside from my mother
She smiled at me, and asked me this
'Oh what a lovely flower, did you buy it for me'
'Bang Bang' my heart began to beat
The lady of my dreams had just spoken to me
'Y-e-a, it is for you' I stammered
She smiled, took it, and walked away
Oh what a joyous a day!
That smile was priceless
My day was soon over, time to leave
And it was raining outside
Just like mama said would happen
Thank God I brought my umbrella

Just as I was about to leave
Diana caught up with me
She asked to join me
For she didnot bring anything to protect her
Together we walked and talked under my umbrella
A feeling so magical had swept over me
'Chiichiichii' the rain splashed to the ground
The first time ever I really listened to its beautiful sound
'Booom Booom' the sound of the powerful thunder followed
Blending perfectly with the sound of the rain
Nature indeed makes the perfect music
I realised I had much in common with the woman I loved
That night in the rain was the beginning of something beautiful
Love i found through nature's help

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The Love Stricken Undertaker

Making God's messengers appear ordinary
My beloved lady surpassed the beauty of angels
Like golden rays through snow-white clouds
Her beauty pierced through my heart

My thoughts had seized to be mine
And my dreams became my greatest treasure
For in there my beautiful saviour awaited me
And her face pointed the path to heaven

Each dream of her I relished forever
For I only got to see my beloved in them
The first time I saw her was my last time
And it was the night my hard metal made her home in the ground

With dirges from the birds
My beloved made her trip to visit heaven's only master
And each day, I prayed to him to keep her safe
Thanking him for the moment he blessed my life with such beauty

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The Priesthood Vow

The blood of both innocent and corrupt had stained Don Carlo's hands
And his sins were as red as crimson
For the fourth time in a fortnight
The fortune teller's prophecy was was his nightmare

His soul was restless, and his conscience would not let him be
Each time he closed his eyes, 'Your son shall take your life'
Was the voice that haunted him in his sleep
A man once without fear, now feared each day that passed by

His son, Paolo, was only 10, and Don Carlo feared the day he would become a man
Don Carlo had decided it was better Paolo became a priest
Donna Fiore, his wife, was reluctant at first, and cursed the day Paolo would leave her
But she loathed more what he would become if he stayed

Like Christ, Paolo started the Lord's work at 12
Don Carlo now hoped for a better sleep, for he knew certainly
A priest could not take anyone's life, let alone his father
Papa Michael was Paolo's teacher, he taught him the ways of a priest

At the missionary was Mario, the green eyed boy from Catania
Great friends they had become, and together they faced boyhood Paolo had learnt to love the Lord, but he loved Mario more
It all started when Mario made them play 'taste the forbidden fruit'

Two decades later, and the boy Paolo was now a man
The day he would finally become a priest had come
And Don Carlo was sure he was now master of his own fate
For there was no way his son could take his life

At the ceremony, Paolo called out Mario when he was about to be ordained priest
He held his hand and asked Papa Michael to marry them
The priest refused, moments later, Don Carlo fell to the ground
As it turned out, Don Carlo was not master of his fate after all

The lifeless body of the heartbroken oldman said it all

The shame and embarrassment was too much to bear
Don Carlo's son had taken his life
Just like the fortune teller said would happen

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The Redemption Plea

What a man does in the dark, is who he is
Something the preacher's son understood so well
People loved him for the sinner they thought he was not
But he hated himself for the saint he knew he could not be

And each night before his sleep
He pleaded to the Lord for redemption
Fearing what would be of his fate
If the Lord no longer sees him as part of his saints

His body is now a slave
Captive to the deceptive tongue of an adulterous wife
His soul is now too impure
Too stained to be called righteous

How now does he save himself from eternal damnation
For it was not what people thought of him that counted
It was what God knew that could save him
And what God knew was not good for him

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