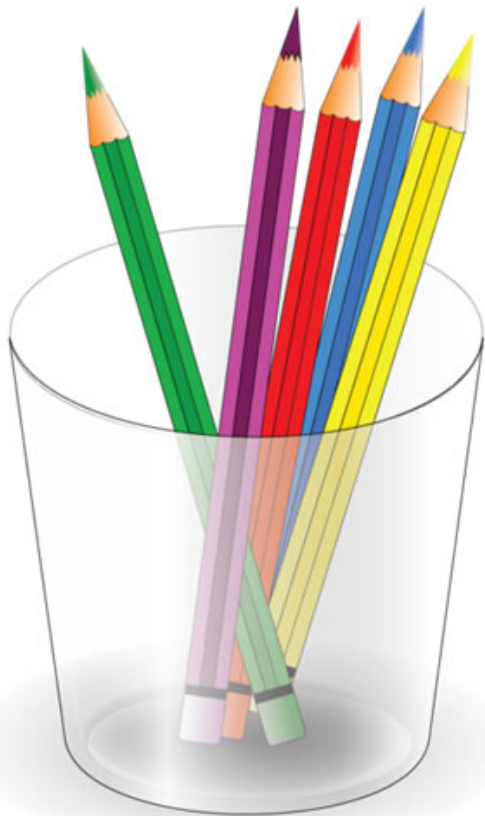


# Anthology of Amon



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## Dedication

*To my beloved wife Caroline, my beautiful daughter Alisha and my wonderful son Adriel and to the  
entire the human race.*

## Acknowledgement

The my poetic side family for every support and motivation. The Almighty God who gives me continuous power and wisdom.

## About the author

Born African .

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## SUFFICIENT GRACE

A soul gone astray, very far in the land of the dead  
utterly corrupt and rotten in that cavernous pit  
impudent and stiff hearted, assuredly beyond the crunch  
hatred and anger, Alas, a staple  
hell-bent, only the devil would care, just a kiss of death  
a lost ball in the weeds  
kept in stitches to the devil dancing at his grave.  
An explicit memoir to the the erstwhile persona of me

Who am i to escape such hosts and Legion  
what muscle have i contra those paranormal hooligans and foes  
corporeal strength is all i' got, too weak within  
no sun, no moon, not even a star of hope  
neither dream nor imagination of rejuvenation  
palpitate and plummet is all i could  
solely left was to surrender and submit to the devil.

Then boom! the trigger was pulled upon my prior  
i could discern sound idiosyncratic  
chains breaking and falling  
my Redeemer  
the altruistic Cadre, blameless Lamb  
functioning as meticulous like a clock  
bringing my being into personification again  
nursing me back to health  
scoffing every dominant sin  
juxtaposing together my heart, my soul, my mind  
in the destruction of their curious paradox  
paying ransom for my iniquities  
i have a new breath of fresh air.  
the Lord  
Sufficient is His Grace

## SWEETER THAN HONEY. PSALMS 119:103

How sweet are the words of God to my taste?

Words? Word? Ooh not really Word!

It is just the anamnesis of the organogenesis of Christ Jesus Word! It is, but, before its transformation into flesh Full of Grace and Truth and the Seven Spirits of God, Glorious.

Thus, then, how sweet is Christ to my taste?

Sweeter than the sweetest honey that drips from a well nurtured honeycomb The Psalmist delightfully, ecstatically, and superlatively in an explosion of the inspired splendid hymn extols.

Precious, the Lord is, more than the magnificent wealth of the richest kingdoms, More than the much mesmerized glittering purest gold of Havilah He is deeper than the immense depths of the extensive ocean Vaster than the immeasurable extremities of the universe Broader than the end of all perfection.

But, to the misguided proud unbelieving Jew, I pity him,

This Holy Word is a stumbling block Divergently, he thinks that words alone, misinterpreted though, can save him even without faith, He is foolish to hold firm on word yet denying who the Word is;

Indistinguishably, the pagan gentile contemplates this Gospel for foolishness

Seeking eternal life in the broken cistern of this world Worshipping creation rather than the Creator.

Their fate is already awaiting, disdain and contempt.

This sweet Word of God, ooh I mean Jesus Christ;

He is the nourishment for the soul

The most enthusiastically needed comfort of the heart

Messiah is help for the afflicted, troubled and anguished

Our

entrance

Giving light to the simple by just an

He is our Guidance, our Instructor and our only Rabi Always omnipresent and omnipotent to vanquish the principalities, powers, rulers of darkness of this world, spiritual wickedness in high places and all Legions for us.

The only begotten Son of God,

He is the Gospel of Grace and Glory,

Word of the Truth and Righteousness,

The declaration

of Peace and Hope;

From whom all our condemnation is scoffed away by the

Gracious Salvation through Faith in Him,



This Word, our Savior, is the Lamp and the light to our feet and paths.

Lord Jesus, He is sweeter than  
honey,

More to be desired than much fine silver and gold.

I

delight in thy Word, in You, ooh LORD!

**AMEN**

## PLANTED BY THE RIVER

*Eastward in the Garden of Eden, I am planted  
A cite where the enormous, materfamilias river is emplaced.  
A tree pleasant to the sight and a tree fruitful  
The cherubim and the flaming swords twirling in every direction beshield my way consistently.*

*Like that tree of life in Heaven, I am  
Planted by the side of the pure crystal river that proceeds from the Throne of God.  
Oh look, it bares dozens of fruits, bringing them forth all year round  
My leaves do not wither either, they are aesthetically evergreen*

*I am a consecrated entitative soul, surrounded by virtue and mercy  
Whatever is employed by my hands does be and flourish  
Futility is all what every malediction aimed at me wrenches to  
The throne of God and of Christ is in it.*

## A LITTLE MORE TIME

From a million miles away  
I hear you call my name  
'Return, my child, come back home  
'Come rest from the tiresome horrors of the world'  
It's all joy coming back home  
Joy? yet more fearful  
No rest will my soul find, never  
Not after leaving my little kids vulnerable  
It's all dark here  
Too dark they can't be on their own  
Wandering helplessly on this careless world  
How can they afford another breathe by themselves?  
Who will dry tears from those smooth toddler cheeks?  
Or there's going to be permanent cheek marks  
of sympathetic salty paths  
An aftermath of pain-discharged twin little streams  
I fore-hear their cries all day for a moment in the sky  
Pitiful agonised prayers and calls for my resurrection  
That I can live again to touch and befriend them once more  
To sit a circle with them always  
Never to leave them anew  
But that won't happen  
Not when the river of death has already swept me away  
Never caring they need my push out of such devil of a time  
I will be gone, until hell freezes  
As then, I do hear your calling, very lifelike  
Too, I'm no antagonistic  
But for the sake of these little children, withal  
From your spring of tender love and grace,  
God, Father  
Just, by courtesy  
"A little more time", I'll treasure.



## MAKE ME

*Make me a real man*

*Make me a husband honourable*

*Make me a Great father to your children of my blood*

*Make me the premier man ever.*

*Make me your exchequer*

*A bankrupt dirty poor but the world's richest*

*A man who has since invested within*

*Treasuring billions and billions of contentment*

*A gaffer who has a clean intrinsic bill.*

*Make me royalty that you become my queen*

*A king who rules everything in the emotional world*

*A superintendent who is ever saluted in the domain of psychological health*

*A crowned man seated on the throne controlling everything of love.*

*Make me him bereft of his memory*

*A man who has forgotten the omnipresence of troubles*

*Let me forget all that almost butchered my heart prior to*

*A man who has let slip billions of women's existence across the world*

*A gent who harks back not to the reality of death*

*But lives forever by your side.*

*Make me good way off my faculties*

*Make me beyond my attributes*

*Make me valuable yonder my values*

*Make me respectable hyper my general esteem*

*Take me above the curb of human excellence*

## COME WITH ME

*My desideratum, clinch on my hand  
Let us vanquish the pools of gravity  
Ballooning from dust, into the atmosphere  
Let us groove on the adiabatic cooling of the air above  
We can constrict there at the accumulation point of love  
Let us rise yon the ozone layer  
That we evanescence together,  
It will be us, just us*

## THE WONDERFUL CREATOR

Amorphous, as the earth was  
Alike, are them shun and unendearing  
Anew, you make them sighty  
Amazingly, lovable by all and sundry.

"Let there be light"  
Let them perceive whose understanding was darkened  
Let darkness comprehend them not  
Let the True Light illumine every man that they all espy your potency.

All souls were homeless  
All wandering like your spirit on water surface before time  
All have found favor and grace in thy face  
All were prepared firmament mansions in the Paradise of God.

You gathered the scattered waters in the beginning  
You, today, pick up and assemble every piece of the broken hearted  
You give them a new hope  
You award them all reasons to live and smile forever.

The dead who have far off perished for lack of knowledge  
The ones that were scoffed in the great wrath of the devil  
The preys that were ensnared in adultery and all wickedness  
"The Holy One!" Now they sing

Oh God, my Father  
You are the only Wonderful Creator.





## A THORN IN MY FLESH

*For long now I have trodden but I'm nowhere near happiness  
I have dug kilos down for the waters of joy but its all dust  
Dressed up to the nines for that happy moment yet its the other way round  
Desperately awaiting the giants of satisfaction, joy and contentment  
I'm tired of the knocks of the uninvited guests, disdain, disrespect, disparage and disappointment*

*My body and mind is eaten up by the worms of misery  
My heart and soul conversely conversing  
My blood pump discordantly taking pauses to the rhythm to which my heart is dancing  
The waters of my disillusionment has since broken finding its way through my blazing eyes, endlessly  
Every new day is another nail to my coffin.*

*I'm only a soldier sent without armour and mask into this world seething with horrid lies  
Confined in the darkroom where happiness never tours  
A seashore deserted, calm and idle  
Its all horror and misery displayed in my short shelf of life  
Bedazzled life is realistically void.*

*I entreat the Heavens all day to ease my pain and delete me out of this dog's life  
To muffle my heart and tickle me on the cheek with a soothing touch  
To save me as the smoker frees the smoke held in unlit cigar  
To cheer me up before I turn into ashes so hastily  
Before I depart this world without taking a sip of its other side.*

## MURDERER HERE, MURDERER THERE

Peace is muddled and bewildered all day  
thousands of humanities restlessly whipped and massacred  
all innocents across the world  
why brutality the police international anthem  
when needed is a man in combat to stand with mighty  
calling for law and order and for peace  
a man human and human fundamental rights  
oriented, so  
who do we have  
policeman or butcher? Who exactly?  
same from that other end  
assassins in church  
political giants on the alter  
burning incense sacrifices in the most holy place  
calling for peace yet holding a knife and a gun  
selfishly diverting the Christian and church purpose  
into a political arena  
but the world weeping for a real priest  
man in cassock to shout on top of his voice  
for people to stop fighting and killing  
in the name of God,  
And people are dying here  
people are dying there.

## **PRAISE THE LORD MY SPIRIT**

**WHO AM I?**

**THE WORST, MAN OF NO CLASS DETERMINED TO SUBMIT  
HUMBLED, ONLY TO EAT OF THE CRUMBS FALLING FROM MY MASTERS TABLE  
NEVER TO DREAM, NOT TO HOPE FOR A NEW DAWN**

**BUT NOW, ONLY NOW, HAVE THE TABLES TURNED  
OUT OF DUST, OUT OF A DUNGHILL, I AM RAISED  
LIKE A BARREN WOMAN IS MADE A JOYFUL MOTHER  
THE LORD BESTOWS FAVOR AND HONOR**

**IN HIM I WAS CHOSEN  
FOR MY REJOICING HAS COME IN THE MORNING  
HAVING BEEN PREDESTINED IN ACCORDANCE TO HIS PLAN AND WILL  
HE HAS SATISFIED THE NEEDS OF MY SUN-SCORCHED LAND**

**I'M ONLY HUMBLLED TO BE FAVORED, NOT DESERVEDLY  
I DO, BUT THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO DO EVEN BETTER  
PEOPLE AS HONEST AS THE DAY IS LONG  
VERY LOYAL LIKE THEY ARE ROYAL**

**THEY ARE WISE LIKE THEY COME FROM THE EAST  
WELL INFORMED CONFIDENT MEN  
PEOPLE WHOSE EVERY FACULTY IS A MERIT  
HUMANS SO WORTHY OF EVERYTHING THAT I DESERVE NOTHING**

**THIS IS NOT BY MIGHTY NOR BY POWER  
HE JUST HAS ESTABLISHED MY NAME TO MAKE IT GREATER  
I AM LIFTED BY THE SPIRIT AND BY GRACE  
AND THIS IS THE GIFT OF GOD THAT I RISE.**

## SHOW ME GOD

*SHOW ME JEHOVAH JIREH  
GOD, THE PROVIDER  
AND I SHALL NOT WANT*

*TEACH ME JEHOVAH RAPHAH  
THE LORD WHO HEALS  
THAT MY ILLNESS BE SCOFFED AWAY NIMBLY*

*WHERE JEHOVAH NISSI  
GOD, THE BANNER  
FOR HIS CHERUBIM AND FLAMING SWORD WILL GUARD ME ALL WAY*

*I YEARN FOR JEHOVAH SHALOM  
HIM THE LORD OF PEACE  
HIS HARMONY BEFRIENDS ME AND TROUBLES BEGONE*

*SHOW ME JEHOVAH ROHI  
LORD THE GOOD SHEPHERD  
HE WILL LIE ME DOWN IN GREEN PASTURES BESIDES THE STILL WATERS*

*TAKE ME TO JEHOVAH TSIDKENU  
HIM THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTEOUSNESS  
I WILL BE NOT GUILTY ANYMORE*

*SHOW ME JEHOVAH SHAMMAH  
THE ONLY REAL LIVING GOD  
I WILL WORSHIP HIM ALWAYS AND FOREVER*

*SHOW ME NOT THE PROPHET AGAIN  
THE APOSTLE NOR THE MAN OF GOD  
I NEED TO SEE GOD AND MY SALVATION SHALL PREVAIL.*



## GONE TOO SOON

*People are born everyday  
born preys of the ever roaring mighty lion  
everyone is locked under the inescapable room  
the room without an emergency exit  
the beast makes sure none finds the way out  
insatiably devouring all of them  
one after the other  
sometimes in doubles, and dozens  
then more and more are born  
that the beast gets more fat and stronger  
young, old, ugly, black, white, rich poor  
everyone on the waiting least  
nobody knows when he tours  
but when he roars, the mark is visible  
five bold letters of flaming fire  
'DEATH'  
upon his departure it's horror all round  
people uncontrollably crying, weeping, screaming, mourning  
it's another life lost  
but you are surely next  
people will be holding hands with a slogan  
"GONE TOO SOON"  
you will be gone.*

## SUMMER DAY IN MY VILLAGE

The morning rooster starts it all  
Awakening the bulbul to glorify the beauty of nature  
As dawn twilight conquers the thickest cloud of night darkness  
Then the bright sun fumbles up the Eastern Highlands  
Chasing away the irritating morning dew  
Enchanting the reptiles to the exposed granite rocks  
The dark nurtured aesthetical reflection of chlorophyll is not a fancy  
The fresh warm moist Congo breeze promising to pledge waters later today  
And it is noisy all around, whistles and shouts  
Drivers of cattle as land tillage takes place  
Mothers holding bowls of groundnuts seeds after the plough, planting  
Breaking later to drink mugs from granny's pot of brewed traditional beer  
It is warm in the afternoon and teenagers whistle up  
With huge herds of cattle and flocks of sheep and goats down to the river valley  
Boys, girls gather up together at a common large dam  
Jumping heads down into the water, swimming, all naked but innocent  
What a jealousy weather it is to spoil the party  
A thick dark thunderhead chases them home, all wet  
Heavily raining for an hour, two or three  
And in a while, a colorful rainbow stretches across villages  
An adjunct interesting unseen angelic proficient choir of frogs  
Bass, tenor, soprano and a little bit of sopranino  
Until the light starts fading in an effect of dusk twilight  
It is dark again and the moon is struggling behind the dispersing clouds  
Keeping the fight till the sky a clear anew  
Smiling in the reflection of celestial ornaments  
The nearly full and bright moon, all stars across the space  
Jolly children are leaping outside  
Sitting a circle, telling folktales and singing ancient songs  
Traditional games of hide and seek are not spared either  
Towards midnight, they quit one by one  
It is too late and it is a day for all and sundry.





## I FOLLOW CHRIST

*Goodbye my drunken friends  
I quit fooling around under alcohol enticement  
Get away wealth cupidity, I am glad to see your back  
Sorry I have stolen your money brethren, come take it back  
Hey eagle, come and take my pride away to the desert  
Oh yes I want my curious acrimony be gone  
All my abhorrent wenches, I forget  
I toss all obscene video discs into the fire  
Adultery and lust ought to spare me now  
Not anymore can I suck human blood for you demon  
No more hatred, no more enemies  
Farewell to the whole world  
My soul is mine to gain  
Bye bye darkness  
My morning sunshine has come  
Jesus salvaged my devil purloined life  
I hoist my cross and follow Christ*

## THE DIABOLICAL WORLD

*Scattered are the pieces of my broken heart  
pondering on this devil of a world  
where lust reigns instead of love  
philanthropy is all but an art of pretence  
love is just a remote phenomenon to imagine  
all goodies are just an illusion*

*the haves give hands on slavery payback demands  
where whipping. lashing and killing is a routine  
still all offered is a dime's worth  
a port in a storm  
paradises are watered with the sweat and tears of helpless orphans  
yet they bump justice off, their word is law*

*more and more genocidal weapons are manufactured  
rather than the industrial machines are produced  
the toes of industrial workers have since been ground by machines  
more doctors perished in efforts to save lives of the pandemic victims  
all for lack of safety clothes  
yet the production of adulterous safety kits is at its peak*

*the dictates of nature have long been defeated  
abominations are the order of the day  
all in the name of constitutions and rights  
human minds are all wickedly shrewd  
toxic as the inland taipan's poison  
conscience has since been dead and buried*

*new years come and go  
alienation, antagonism, hatred and hostility still in action  
for how long shall we endure the veto of our being, "LOVE"  
how much does the spiritual and mental emancipation cost?  
not any more should we keep prisoners of the devil*

***only LOVE shall apropos ransom us out of this demon of a world.***

## A FOOLISH FOOL

Foolish is a man who complements not the forces behind creation  
He knows not the source of life  
Yet is everywhere reckless in his ignorance  
Just living like in his wisdom

Fool is a man rich without love  
His heart too rocky to feel for others  
He has hands too short to stretch towards the needy  
Subscribing his joy with tears of the hungry

Foolish is a man who lustfully follows his neighbour's wife  
Prowling in darkness to steal of his fellow's  
Selfishly staring at his brother's successes with a jealousy-flaming eye  
Never caring he is prone to murder and suicide if his is taken away

Foolish is woman who throws away the infant and gives her back  
She dances to the cries of a desperate baby  
"I want to be free" she says so  
Fool! what is freedom if it bears no love?

Fool, how many days are left of your life?  
Who controls the flow of time if you know?  
Why are some barren when others bear children?  
Fool is you, when you do not fear for what you do not know.

## ABOMINATION OF DESOLATION

*How shall we run away during this night?  
Shall these days of great tribulation be shortened?  
Neither grief nor melancholy is fair for this sorrow of a world*

*Shall this generation come across the splendor of gray hair?  
Or should any flesh be saved?  
No going back, still no way forward*

*Has this oppression ever been from the beginning?  
Is this imminence to ceasefire or it's just the genesis of adversity?  
Every new day is a bowstring, more stiff*

*The Yersinia pestis sent plagues across the globe  
Killing hundreds of millions with reckless abandon  
Later, cholera pitied not the residue of the curse*

*Still trying to end a series of pestilences, he just intruded  
COVID19; spreading like wildfire  
It is a wholesale massacre of millions, sending them to mass graves*

*Stay in and mask up, no touch  
HIV, cancer, hernia and company neither comply with lock down restrictions  
"Lord have mercy upon the world, shorten the time!"*

*[MASK UP, STAY IN AND DO NOT TOUCH #staysafe]*

## WHEN THE DEVIL GOES HUNTING

*I snatch your focus first by whistling the door, as I slowly open it  
Then "this cannot be my secretary" say you dupe and yes I am not  
So fantastically, classically beautiful  
Greeting you with my super body beneath my blurrily transparent mini dress  
Classic, well portioned beyond depiction*

*And I send inviting stares from the door side  
My eyes; bigger, blazing, too radiant  
Trailing my tongue teasingly around my unbelievable tempting lips  
Lips that leak a musical voice in a whisper of honey  
The music you cannot resist, not even ignore*

*Then patiently, accurately and convincingly; I approach you  
I see you stunned and motionless, now on your feet  
As I reach out to connect you to my electrical fingers  
Before spurning around to whine against your statue  
Your stupid face tells I successfully transferred you to Mars*

*I see you tremulous in your foolish zeal to take a sip  
"Women cannot be this beautiful", you claim  
Dupe fish, you think the fisherman is feeding you with worms?  
Of course women are not but the devil is  
Just auction your soul in the gluttony of your lust*

*More enjoyable when you give it up to me, I slaughter you dumb lamb  
You cannot help a moment, you want your desk be your abattoir  
You want to feast right there, devouring all this poison and die  
Tomorrow your foolish living ghost will follow me to die more  
I do not chase like a hyena, I wisely color it like a python*

## SACRED TEMPLE

*Ooh human body, are you not the sanctuary of God  
The Holy Spirit of the Lord bides in you  
He accords you light and teaching all things unto you  
He intercedes for you before God, bolstering your infirmities*

*Some once had large abundance, but all receded  
Companies, mansions, and all wealth could not extricate them  
Others rebuffed not the living word of God a place in tabernacles of their bodies  
He showed them salvation, lifting them adjacent to the throne each day*

*If God's presence is bestowed in the reign of love,  
Then you should feel God in your body, feel that maturity, feel love  
Selflessness, humbleness, kindness, patience, perseverance and protection  
Yes, you can feel that power of mankind conformation inside you*

*But there is some force that delivers people to grace  
Force to break all yokes and turn the tables  
Force to loose the bands of wickedness  
Faith, let him inhabit in you forever working such great things*

*For lack of knowledge, many perished and of wisdom they denied God  
But you are not denied the divine revelation of the truth  
That ability to count days and handle immediate situations  
Knowledge and wisdom are enshrined in that your body*

*Some have trodden a million miles in search for the truth  
None did they know that the truth dwells in us  
The truth that if we know, it shall save us  
The only truth that we are made by God's love to love one another*

*For with word, God made men commanders of the whole creation  
With word, we can adjure all situations along the way of life  
Overcoming hardships is a mandate to humans*

*People are power and all power is human, just in you*

*Sacred! What else can the body of man be?*

*A righteous body is more precious than the purest gold of Havilah*

*For it is the dwelling of God and the Holy Spirit*

*Guard against your body diligently, out of it are fountains of life.*



**SON**

Son, I am not eternal on this sphere  
Soon, I will peter out and vanish  
The spring of my life is drying up, no two ways

Sui generis, that is your life  
Correlate yourself not with Mr. well-heeled  
Life is a wheel, be yourself, patient

Antis are inevitable, they pertain to this terra firma  
Ignore the narcissistic braggarts ever ebbing your aptitude  
Relinquishing is neither a choice, stand firm

Contemporary women bloom like summer flowers  
Lust can touch every cell of a fool's body  
Beauty is women's wisdom, let wisdom be your beauty

Love is the answer, love is medicine  
Smile with love, love with passion  
Love has no place on list of expenditures

Do not just be a bystander  
Cheering and clapping to time winning a race  
Be alert, watch and count on each moment

Not any longer will you baby-cry  
You are being a father, you are a father  
Be a man, soldier up my boy

## FABULOUS GOD

*My phenomenal father, you knew me when I was still blood  
I was in your sight before I was made*

*Wonderfully, you crafted me in my mother's womb  
You wove me so fantastically in a secret place*

*During my mother's illness, you kept me healthy  
You were my strength when she was weak*

*I was under your guard in there every moment  
You assured me always that all is okay*

*From incunabulum you nurtured me right in your palms  
You have known my ways, all are penned in your book*

*Shall I pass through the den of evil, through dark paths  
You shed light on my way, heartening me with all comfort*

*Your word rebukes the furious whirlwinds that come my way  
You preserve me from the venom of the wrath of the dragon*

*The mischief of the lips of the wicked is like burning coal  
But your soothing Holy Spirit cools it down*

*All that is hidden behind my ribs is known to you  
You know the words on my tongue before they leak*

*My whole future is laid in your hands, all my prosperous life  
Honor and praise, my mouth shall bestow onto you Lord.*



## LOVE

love is an asteroid  
which orbits around humanity  
rhythmically, meticulously, soothingly

love is an ozone shield  
that absorbs the ultraviolet  
radiation of the terrestrial wrath

an utterance of love  
that transpires from a loving heart  
it heals the nation

## TREASURES OF THE SNOW

*For a little while I suffered grief in fiery trials  
Solid and stagnant like snow,  
Everything was a full stop  
Divers troubles had befallen me  
Barriers I had to break with perseverance  
Warming the snowflake to see its other side  
To taste the hidden treasures of the snow  
Amon*

## THE CRUX OF LIFE

A child is born toothless  
sucks from its mother for a year and some  
then it comes a time  
which no other time is more tough for a baby  
weaning; mother says no more to sucking  
the child cries all day and night  
not yet habituated to satisfying itself with just food and water  
hating its mother and cursing her  
but later realises it's only a determination to aid growth  
growing up is a process of passing through stages  
passing from great to greater  
which graduation from one to another is through unusual threats  
always through the route of pain  
through obstacles that conceal all smiles  
difficulties make us who we will be  
they have already made us who we are  
troubles are our turning point  
every tear is worth paying the price of joy.

## SORRY

*I know who I have been  
A stubborn scoundrel without remorse  
Dodging my ears away from the sagacity of your reprimand  
Boasting on the stench of my horrible being*

*The seeds of life that you planted on me  
I guarded not on them and were scoffed by careless hungry birds  
I preferred darkness instead of light  
I auctioned my life in the idiocy of recklessness*

*Now I know, mom  
How I pauperized myself out of stupid hauteur  
I have disgusted myself before your blessings  
Now all is wind that I bring home, all I run after*

*I have been a wanderer since then  
Searching for an entrance into the clock room  
To plead with the Timer for a rewind of time,  
All he offered is advice that I pay the only fine prize to you*

*Mama, I need your touch once more, 'I AM SORRY'*

## NECESSITY

it is not because I am the best guy on the planet  
neither am I smarter  
handsome hot men are all around the world  
but she gave me her much sought-after heart  
all because it is necessary.

it's only in a dream that I yelled, "father"  
and got the response  
didn't I deserve to be fathered just like other kids?  
but for me to learn life the harder way by myself  
it was and is necessary

sharing means not we have a lot  
even to shout on top of our voices  
to stand up for those who can't stand  
to say, "come and stay for the night" to a stranger  
it is necessary

think not that I'm a fool  
if I forgive you for every humiliation  
when you slap me on one cheek and I give the other too  
but to keep the wheel of peace rolling amongst humanity  
it is necessary

do the continental boundaries matter to mankind?  
black or white, does that make any difference?  
how wonderful is the distribution of skin complexion  
on basis of climate that the world be filled with humans  
that should be necessary

ooh God, I wish I could die ? was her prayer  
she knew not the taste of joy anymore, marriage can be sour  
he even left for good, after using her



what an amazing way of creating strength in a woman was it  
all was necessary, and forever shall be

why are you hammering like a bass chorister?  
can't you look beyond  
and see what's there for you?  
can't you keep holding on what you hope for  
until you perceive the necessity.

## BANE OF LIFE

Deep, deep down  
I know your heart is jammed  
with the invisible tears  
when they ask 'are you alright?'  
it sounds rhetoric, and sucking too  
you feel like not answering  
but then you explode, 'yes I am'  
why do you bother saying it  
when you already think  
that nobody cares what you're going through  
it is there, I know, but you cannot find it  
the reason to keep going  
blinded by the serfdom trauma  
you just think it is the price you have to pay  
your happiness for this life? oh no  
what kind of life with no merriment  
'if the price is too much just sit back'  
say others, so you are giving up yet?  
why opting an upside-down thinking  
think up straight and perceive  
the hour before dawn is the darkest  
it is time to keep your eyes wide open  
the dawn twilight is everywhere to conquer  
keep up your tenacity  
perseverance is the weapon to victory  
a hero always keeps his exuberance with him  
tie up your shoes brethren  
there is no time to rest yet  
the journey has just begun  
that little strength left of you  
it takes you a million miles further.



## THE MARRIAGE FORM

*Hey, sinking marriage,  
thou art like water vapor, separated and invisible  
thou art in space, you don't wanna settle  
thy partners always hide, sneaking in and out  
hatred spiced, you are at the edge.*

*There art thou frozen marriage, how are you?  
I would thou wert be cool but thou art cold  
thy moody partners know not quality time  
Mr. ice, thou art too solid for a sip, what art thou hiding inside?  
so they are in but can't feel the taste of love*

*Where thou wast liquid marriage?  
cool or warm, quench our thirst  
thou carry us forward in a smooth flow  
we explore thy grandeur, thou art prized  
I pray I don't die yet, I really cannot.*

## FREED

Do not lament for my soul when I die  
for you all know I have just led the way  
it is neither a status quo  
when my soul departs this mortal body  
do not pilgrimage to honor my corpse  
saluting the mortal frame that has just failed to stand forever  
pampering the already decomposing bones and flesh  
when you neglected the soul that once lived therein  
the jolly soul that found its way out to eternal life  
celebrating like the smoke that the smoker frees  
from the captivity of the unlit cigar  
to die is gain, not loss  
it is the commencement of eternal rest  
the way of a beautiful soul to somewhere beyond accessibility  
to sans gene, where your lethal torments never reach  
so, feting is the least you can offer  
for when I die, I am freed.

## THE BURNING CANDLE

I am just placed high on top  
fire blazed just over my head  
I cry all night for an extinguisher  
but my voice is caught in the burning throat  
so its just a tick and no tock  
I see them, I hear them too  
all of them going Dutch on laughter  
screeches of forks and knives scratching the plates  
all under my light,  
I hiss in pain like an angry serpent  
but they are all deaf  
my eyes are tormented not to hold any waters  
the tears that spoil everything around  
but they are still blind  
my disappearing life is in the wind  
but no one cares if I perish  
and I disappear for good  
I die saving them all from the thickest of darkness  
right under their nose  
I am just a sea shore deserted  
and never to be remembered.

## THE UNFULFILLED DREAMS OF AN ORPHAN

It has been always my yearning appetency  
to one day tell my father a proud progenitor  
he could circle sit with my kids telling them ancient forks  
but the river of death swept him away with the delusion

all the insomniac studying nights that befriended me  
the work of a visionary orphan, who spies the turning tables ahead  
'a graduate, and a professional high paid job'  
all are just the dreams that vanished without a trace

'everything you do shall prosper my son,  
here is my last coin, take it, go and shine for us'  
paternal farewell, a father's perk upon leaving home  
and life would never be an empty basket  
but time.....

## THE COST OF A SOUL

*how much is the soul of a human  
what price does the devil pay to acquire the life of persons  
has God made it so cheap that the serpent just come and grab it  
so why are we perishing the same way of Satan?  
yes, because he is the cunning accuser  
he is just a big bag of tricks  
preaching heresy to the universe  
teaching them to love money and believe in it  
making them believe that it is not adultery but satisfaction  
striping them of their conscience  
turning them against their prevailing hope  
by inflicting more pain to their emotional sores  
substituting our faith with antagonism  
creating jealous and hatred among mankind  
nullifying our positive spiritual mentality  
by enchaining us with physical things we ought to control  
things that are already in our hands in a moral way  
all he does is feeding us with what he makes  
once we feast from his table, we have taken his  
the accuser therefore proceeds to claim ours  
"the soul"  
this is the most precious unaffordable gift we possess  
but he takes it on discount  
because we owe him a charge of the dish of poison he gave us  
and that is the cost of souls.*



