

# Anthology of Peter Imini

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## Dedication

*This Anthology is dedicated to God Almighty, the source of my inspiration; to my family, friends and  
to all lovers of literature.*

## **Acknowledgement**

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## About the author

Peter Imini is a young writer, poet, author and playwright. He is from Delta State, Nigeria.

## summary

Friendship

King Ataraxis

Life Is A Movie

Stuck In Space

The Killer Bee

Time Shall Tell

## Friendship

Friendship, friendship.  
Everyone has one, and even more.  
But not all do enjoy,  
Not all benefit.  
Friendship is a mutual pact.  
I gain, you gain. I give, you give.  
Tis not complete  
when only one party gives or gains.  
Be not the parasite, the other, a host.  
Give as you receive;  
Lest they be grieved, A  
nd there appear a chasm that even time can't heal.

## King Ataraxis

In a kingdom far away  
There lived a newly enthroned king.  
He was young and raw.  
With flaw as his companion.  
This king, far away, crossed a thousand seas  
To the Shrine of The Immortal Being.  
There he offered a precious offering,  
Like the aroma of seasoned sauce,  
The scent of a blossom pink rose flower.  
The Immortal Being, delighted at his offering,  
Gave him one wish.  
King Ataraxis, asked for sapience  
And The Immortal Being granted his wish  
King Ataraxis fared back to his kingdom.  
With this great gift from The Immortal Being,  
King Ataraxis made for himself, wealth and fame  
He became a prince of power and prestige, and his land, of peace  
With pure gold, he was adorned  
Silver and bronze became filth in his eyes, a scorn.  
Woe, woe came unto the mighty King Ataraxis  
He had fleets of wives, for he loved many strange women  
These strange women, became agents of distraction  
And one after another, led his heart away from purpose.  
And alas, his kingdom was torn apart.

## Life Is A Movie

*Life is a movie  
And Someone is watching,  
Someone we cannot see  
And though I see no script,  
I act accordingly.  
Life is a movie  
Full of diverse events  
Events happy and sad  
Each in it's own way,  
Happens accordingly.  
Life is a movie  
I'm the protagonist, I think  
Acting the way I was plotted  
Through various acts and scenes  
Each accordingly.  
Life is a movie  
To the end I'll see  
I pray I fulfill my dream  
And sleep at rest, I'll be  
At the time accordingly.*



## Stuck In Space

I remember getting into the spacecraft around 10:00am that morning with my crew. Our faces beaming with smiles as we have been looking forward to this day. For most of us, it was our first time. Our mission was to explore space and come back with some discoveries. At 11:00 am our spacecraft, Explorer 1, launched into space. We saw ourselves floating and we held our hands to form a circle in mid air; we saw Galaxies of stars, they were so beautiful and shiny. We saw the Gas Giants ? Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune; and good thing we had an Astronomer amongst us who could not keep his mouth shut and thereby kept us more entertained.

Our elated mood changed when a gigantic Asteroid hit the Orbiter, i guess we neglected the basics of astronautics. The Explorer 1 came to a stop right there in space and we were so lucky it didn't come near the Black Hole. We notified NASA of our situation but unfortunately, they couldn't come to our aid until four days time.

"I can't believe we are stuck in space" one of our crew members yelled. She wanted to cry but was advised not to as her tears will form a giant lump and break free from her eyes; it will only end up floating in the air. It is really a hard time for us for we couldn't eat some food we really wanted to, like bread; for it result in crumbs that can damage equipment or can be inhaled, same with pepper. Our sleep could not be well coordinated with the rising and setting of the sun. And even when we bath, in place of showers, we take sponge baths using water distilled from humidity in the air. All these we had to endure, more than we expected, while stuck in space. Today is the third day, and tomorrow we should be out of space. I love what I am seeing but not what I am experiencing. I can't wait to go back to our beloved Mother Earth.

## The Killer Bee

A new killer does arrive  
this one? as a young bee  
it flies and buzzes freely out of its hive  
as one who has just been set free  
freed, by those whom he made his prey  
You have to be lucky or strong to survive it's sting  
so they say 'please stay at home all of you, and pray'  
'do not go near another or touch his thing'  
Hunger and Lack become man's guest  
and for fear, they die before the bee gets to them  
still the killer bee continues to infest  
and so the bee, all began to condemn  
This killer bee is death, it is pandemic  
God help us, man brought upon himself this tragic

## Time Shall Tell

Time shall tell  
The pains in the earth  
When they shall all come to an end.  
Time shall tell  
What our labors meant  
When it is time to harvest.  
Time shall tell  
All the toil and sweat  
When the fruits we sit to eat.  
Time shall tell  
All our goals and thoughts  
When they come to fulfillment  
Time shall tell  
If you did well  
When your seeds gather at your bed.