

# In Her Shoes, and other poems

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Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## About the author

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## summary

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## In Her Shoes...

A strong lady she claims,  
Greater heights she aims,  
A better life she prays,  
Though, destiny is a prey.

A prey is destiny though,  
When life tumbles, she holds,  
Alas! depression stifles goals,  
The uncertainties of life no one knows.

At nights, to her Lord, her request she files,  
And by the day to the globe, like a struggler she tries,  
In her shoes I am, full of hopes I fly  
Grant her wishes, oh the Giver of life.

## They Called it Love.

They said, it's LOVE  
I told them, NOT  
Even, insecurity is NOT  
Exclaimed! They asked, why NOT ?

Claimed, in this world they live before ME  
So, they possess more than ME  
Smile, the little I live, I see than THEM  
Experience and pain, I gain than THEM

For its perfect definition, obsession IT IS  
For nothing but to death, IT LEADS.

## WOE TO THEM

The gossip who sips nothing but rumor  
The chatter who plugs with the blog for humor  
The traducer who holds degree as a slanderer  
The betrayer who serves nothing but a disappointment  
The employer who rewards with severity as a compliment  
The worker who overloads himself with restlessness but not a single day of merriment

The liar who upon falsehood swears by his creator  
The ungrateful creature who is blind towards the blessings of his creator  
The privileged who has surplus but can't even be a donor  
The leader who visions awkwardly because of his selfishness  
And the led who fails to juxtapose because of his clumsiness  
This stands, not a curse but a warning if you would be a good listener.

## THE THREE WORDS. WE PRAY.

Should I believe in these words!  
For the unforgettable aches I got from its swords  
For its existence is everywhere  
Alas, in some souls, it's nowhere

In million miles, it's fake  
In million minds, it's feint  
Bewildered I am, to take  
Not a little should my soul be at stake

I term the words, fable  
Hi, it makes one stable  
While it's to the Supreme who is able  
We pray to place us on the right table.

## A FLASHBACK...

I could vividly remember when I was newly admitted with my twin brother to OHS (Olubadan High School). Being a government school, that was my first time seeing such a lot of crowd. OHS was one of the best, recognized and well disciplined government schools in Ibadan, then. The students were best and neatly dressed in their whites and blues. Here, I was, a short; cutely looking, well dressed in my blue skirt and a white top which was complemented by a blue berret cap which I styled to my desire.

However, I noticed this particular male teacher kept staring at me. As we were matching in, he shouted: that fair girl in berret, come back here. Was he referring to me? I asked myself. He continued shouting and yelling: we don't tolerate indiscipline in this school, what nonsense! I was so terrified, asking myself what I had possibly done wrong. Now, standing in front of him, he said: why would you be wearing lipstick to school? That's an act of indiscipline.

Haaa! My lips couldn't agree to come together as I was gravely surprised. I replied, sir, I didn't use any lipstick, at all. But he wouldn't listen nor agree with me. He insisted I used my white top to rub the lipstick off. I cleaned, cleaned and cleaned till my lips cracked. Suddenly, I heard a voice from afar, saying: she doesn't use lipstick, that's her lips. As I turned to see who the speaker was, I realized it was Sheriffdeen, my twin brother. My twinnie said to him: we're from a disciplined and religious home too. The teacher who was angry became sober seeing I had no stain of lipstick on my white top. He was reluctant to feel sorry. He said: really, that's your lips! Mtcheww (in my mind), I didn't even reply him .

Since then, I just disliked him with his subject, Mathematics. Whenever, he saw me throughout my years of secondary school, he would shout "pink lips". Eventually, in JSS3, he summoned me and told me "sorry" for what he did to me years back in JSS1 (because, then, my lips cracked and took some months to heal). We became friends thereafter.



## EMPTY IT ALL

Like a log of woods, your problems pile  
You're aiming high but you hardly fly  
Competing with your sets, you're feeling shy  
Empty it all to your Lord and be seeming bright.  
Wait! Who told you, the mountain top, you can't climb?  
Give it back to them, it's a creamy lie  
God showers His blessings in His infinite time.

Sometimes, life seems hard, it pains like a boil  
Why not empty it all to your Lord, your soul He doesn't toy  
Empty it all, your puzzles, into the sandy soil  
With a pure mind, from your Lord, host your unlimited joy  
Then, the unseeming mountain, you climb like a favoured roy  
Give it back to them, the shamers; it has come your joy  
God showers His blessings without a noise.

## Be Strong

Dear tender flower,

Be strong

Dear beautiful soul,

Be strong

For the roots that birthed you,

Be strong

For the stems you birthed,

Be strong

For the ample blessings of your Lord,

Be strong to receive your bloom.

## Losing Does Not Suit Me

I will try, I will fly, because  
Losing does not suit me  
I will aim for my fame, of course  
Losing does not suit me  
To the world are my words, oh Lord  
Losing does not suit me  
It might be hard but I rely on God  
Losing does not suit me  
I have been, I have seen; though  
Losing does not suit me  
I am a winner not a loser, so  
Losing does not suit me  
I will strive till I arrive, note!  
Losing does not suit me.

## Suicide is a Bomber

I know of a soul who acts as a friend  
Suicide is its name, hear this, I said  
Hi, it's such a life bomber, my friend, beware!  
To the depressed, as a rescuer it appears  
Alas!! With its sword, it's a life terminator  
To yourself is your life, be a good motivator  
Depression and suicide are friends of collision  
On a paper, my pen dances, serving you a good impression  
A word, they say, is enough for the wise only!!!  
Face your world, I say, with courage and avoid their flimsy sorry  
All wards with their war; everyone pockets a story  
Suicide is a bomber; it cuts short your growing glory  
But with hope plus courage, you arrive at your glowing glory.

## POWER

They seek power; we need the power  
A government is nothing without a power  
With flavoured mouths, they beg for the power  
Withdrawing favours is their aim once they gain the power  
Being empowered, they unpower us and leave us with just powder  
Left with powder, we become weak to question our own users of power  
Life seems hard, inflation climbs things, here we are  
With patience we wait, hoping for a life that's nicer  
And to survive, we struggle; we look fine; just the beauty of powder!  
We shout, we lament; our voices fade out just like gun powder  
Who is to be blamed, you or I, who voted them into power?

It was good, our fathers claimed: in their time, they lived in pleasure  
For a better life, we children pray without any measure  
God's intervention we seek for the best, so that our children live in affluence with no seizure.

## Ramadan is Here

Islam is a religion of peace  
This isn't a fable but a fact of what we see  
Upon it (Islam) the prophets did preach  
Salaamun we say to those we greet  
With love, we bestow upon them Allah's peace  
Smiles, Wa'alekum salam, they respond with ease  
Prophet Muhammad (S.A.W) is known as a man of peace  
Qodqōmatis-Solat, with devotion, we stand on our feet  
With pioussness, we pray to Alah to accept our deeds

Allah's glorious months are twelve but the best is here  
There comes SHAABAN before it but RAMADAN is rare  
By Allah's commandments, with piety, we fast with care  
Thirty days has Ramadan and our sins it pares  
Whatever bothers our minds, in Ramadan, it clears  
The commencement of Ramadan, forgiveness it shares  
In the middle, on us countless blessings of Allah appear  
Wrapping up with mercy, Allah ease our affairs  
Eid-el fitri Mubarak, we feast and cheers.

## The Duo I Know

There goes a beautiful story;  
Happiness and peace seem to lack nothing  
Bewildered the world is to enquire  
The duo bestowed on them what life requires:  
Patience and contentment hold them firm  
Determination and success keep their realm  
Hope and courage shield them from grieving  
To them, grieving serves nothing but sobbing  
For peace of mind brings pure happiness  
Chase peace, then arrives blissfulness  
Courage holds hope as determination and success never depart  
The duo I know never stay apart  
As this make them the shooting stars.  
Pray, chase peace and feed ecstasy to your heart.

## CUT THE CRAP !

Cut the crap! Stop being a deceiver  
Such an act is gained from deluder  
You may seem to be a great achiever  
Just note that it'd never last forever

Knowledge is light, a path to new heights. When teachers lead, take heed and write!  
While seeking knowledge, your mind waver like a flying kite  
Kick against indiscipline for you to be bright  
Cut the crap from laziness, it's never too late to achieve new things of height

Do not harm your soul with solitude  
The Giver of life needs your gratitude  
Why poisoning your heart and ruin your hood?  
Cut the crap! Life is a treasure if your vision is good

Why dress at all if nudity is your goal?  
You're multi-dressed but none is seen as whole  
Modesty curbs insanity; in it your beauty shows  
Cut the crap from shit ! Dress with integrity and you'll be treated as a precious soul.



## The Truth

Everybody has a story  
A narrative woven with joy and sorrow  
Every living soul gets a tale  
A testament to their trials and tomorrow  
Every challenge is a journey  
Through the depth of our souls, we must roam  
And though it's hard to face the day  
The truth will lead us, come what may.

It's bravely hard to accept the truth  
To feel the pain that cuts like a youth  
To confront the echoes of our deepest struggle  
And let go of the fears that we've held with our muscle  
But absolutely, everything's gonna be fine  
For in the darkness, a light will shine  
And the rewards for patience come to the heart  
For Allah designs for you the sweetest plans from the start.

## The Soothing Balm

Morning sunshine, warm and bright,  
Wakes up my senses, feeling right.  
A tasty scent, that fills the air,  
Makes me hungry, beyond compare.  
Soft sizzles, a joyful sound,  
Fills my heart, with love profound.  
Flavors mix, a delicious treat,  
My worries fade, my soul retreats.  
In this calm space, I find my peace,  
Love and comfort, my heart does cease.  
And then, I see, the dish so fine,  
Plantain and beans, my heart's divine.