

Anthology of opefolorunsho



Presented by

My poetic Side 

summary

o' africa

the old cherry tree

Night prayer

Time and love

Does it really matter

Old Audu

Joy

Hopeless wait

Barbados

Get together

Wooo..man

What do I know!

Crossroads

Fountain of Hope

I don?t want to die

o' africa

O 'Africa
Land of gold and diamond
O' Africa
Land of the kings and the princes
O' Africa
Land of history and potential
O' Africa
Wake up from your slumber
You've sat so long on your voluptuous behind
Your knees now hurt from arthritis
Not even the balm from the Nile
Would help you this time
Remember years ago
You sold your sons for mirrors and gun powder
Your daughters for shillings and cowries
You slaughter your beasts for their tusk
You are still very poor
Like the old lady who lived in a shoe
Like the python after a good catch
You have a lot on your plate
Your sons steal for their great grand children
Your daughters out do your sons
O' Africa
You need a revival
O' Africa
You need light
You need water
You have seas and oceans
Rivers and lakes
But you still drink the blood of young men and women
For believes not found in the holy books
Africa
Remember it was you that taught the world

From Alexandria to Timbuktu

People learnt at your feet

Now your children can't write down their names

O' Africa

Get it together .

the old cherry tree

It rained last night
It rained cats,dogs and mice
It rained so hard
That the drops beat my back
Drop after drop
The ground soaked the pour
It didn't just pour
The wind blew left and right
It got so strong
It knocked down the old cherry tree
By old Mr. Fletcher's house
The old man's glass window
Got shattered by a big branch
From the fallen old tree
"It's been here many years "
The old man said
"This tree and its cherries"
When it gets dark
The vixen came by to call for her mate
By this old cherry tree
The bearded tit birds had their nests
In the middle of this old cherry tree
This tree stood through summer and spring
It provided shade and shelter
When the house got hot
When Mrs Fletcher nagged about everything
From the tobacco stains from my pipe
To the sound I made when I snored at night
The old cherry tree is gone
My friend we will boil the leaves
And have a cup of tea.

Night prayer

Come my dear
Let me wrap you around my arms
Within my arms you have nothing to fear
It's too cold to be alone
In this ice cold moment
Not even the thick duvet
Can keep you warm at night
Let's count the stars together
Listen to the beautiful birds
Sing a melody or two
It's our love
It's our hearts
It's our lives
It's what makes us stand
Your presence is refreshing
It's a blessing
Enriching
With joy unending
Stretching even when we miles apart

Time and love

Time is never going to stop
Like time
Thoughts of you inevitable
Like the bright sun in summer
Memories of you a constant feature
Constantly I see you in my dreams
Hold you in my subconscious
Time is never going to stop
Like the stop sign
My love for you is constant
Flows like the fresh spring
Water fresh and filled with joy
Your sweet voice brings me joy
Time is never going to stop
From season to season
I look forward to seeing yoU
Like snow in winter
I get so cold and lonely
when you are away
Time is never going to stop
Sunshine or rain
My love would pour on you like the hurricane
I'll blow away every doubt and shame
It's a shame you are miles away
But like time
My love is here to stay.

Does it really matter

People are people
Black or white
One heart
One soul
With each person unique in his own
We all seek a place to call home
Whether it's painted white or gold
Our goal is to be treated like gold
Cherish and loved
In a way untold
When we let down our guard
It can go wrong or right
With that rightly said
Love always find us at the right time
Right in the middle of hopelessness
It comes when least expected
People are people
Black or white
Shouldn't matter if they are black or white
The Crux of the matter
Is that they love you
No matter the matter.

Old Audu

Many years ago in Timbuktu
Old Audu had so many wives he didn't know what to do
As he grew older
His strength failed him at night
If you know what I mean
He huffed and puffed
He laboured and toiled in vain
He called a meeting of his trusted men
"I'm not the man I used to be"
Cold like the rock by the river bed
In bed I can't move until I'm moved
I've become a sign post
Like the one in the village square
His friends worried and offered counsel
"Let's go see the old witch that lives in a shoe"
She's so powerful
She stopped the rain in June
"Take those shoes off"
The bent back witch screamed
"It's a sacred place" in her crooked voice
Old Audu staggered and shattered
"Old witch"
Make me the man I used to be
I'm a man who has lost his arsenal
out of the title race when it matters most.

Joy

It's quite right to cry
Let the tears roll down your face
Let it out
Face it
Show it on your face
Sorrows do come like the snow
Hitting you hard with no where to go
But joy comes in the morning
Tomorrow would be better
It might be a day or two
A month or a year
But when your tomorrow starts
You forget about yesterday
It's history now
It's quite right to laugh
You've been through hell and back
Even you never believed in you
You never thought you would survive
But who says tough times survive
They are like cowards
They attack when you are down
But that strength is in you
You will pull through this
Through the heaps of sadness
As you raise your head after the rain
Your joy will come
It will be very visible
Like the bow after the rain .

Hopeless wait

She said I can't be bothered anymore
I've loved and was not loved
I've given and I've not received
Love is such a loosing game
She said "I'll keep to myself"
I'll join the choir and sing to the lord
The noise and sounds I make in bedroom
Will not take me to heaven
Paul was great while it lasted
But his friends said I talked too much
Then her friend gave her Saul's number
"Better call Saul" she said
So She did
She called him and he sounded lovely
They booked a table for two
Sail was such a charmer
Until she found out he had 5 baby mamas
His explanation ?
"Be fruitful and multiple "
She said I can't be bothered anymore
I've given and not received
Just as she was about to give up
A mail came from Aaron
Aaron left when she was eight
"I'll be in your town"
In the 8th month around 8
Let's meet for a few drinks
Please don't be late
Her heart raced
Maybe it's not too late to find love
Maybe Aaron would make the wait count
Maybe Aaron..maybe Aaron is the one
So she set out

Not without the makeup
The layers;combed hair
The creamed and shaved legs
Last thing she wanted
Was to appear before Aaron
Looking like Esau..plenty of hair
Aaron hadn't changed much
That lovely smile and beautiful eyes
A warm embrace and hug
They had a seat next to each other
Prosecco after prosecco
They laughed and joked
"So Aaron are you seeing anyone now?"
After a long pause
Aaron's tears rolled down
"My wife left me in May"
She caught me with the maid.

Barbados

Blue sky
Blue sea
Land of white sand
Coucou and flying fish
Grilled fish at Oistins
Marlin,dolphin
Red and white snapper
How I love you barbados
Blue stripes
With the broken trident head
In between
Land of Bussa
With the broken chains
In the heart of Haggatt hall
unbroken hearts
From Christchurch to saint Lucy
Land of wuk ups at carnival
Up and down the land
Plenty of sugar cane fields
Rich history preserved
The future,the past and the colorful present
How I love you barbados
Land of sunshine and rain
Rain drops and clear skies
Scuba diving
Red footed tortoise watching
green monkeys watching
Green fields
Tall coconut trees
ZR vans
red circle bus stop signs
Out of city
To city

To and fro
Through the narrow roads
Up hill and down hill
Bushy park
Saint Lawrence gap
How I love you barbados.

Get together

Hot coals and wet grass
Blue skies and T junctions
Black shades and red lips
Fresh and fresher
Castle in the air
Bounce once
Bounce twice
Second generation
Our kids at play
Memories untold and unfold
Round about and Motor way
M6 and 62
Toll and folds
Clothes packed and unpacked
It's 10 maybe 11
Years gone and history done
Dusk to dawn
Dusty Road
Pina Colada and pink colored drinks
Colored drinks and red colored rice(jolof)
Music to my ears!
Music to be heard !
Blazing through the speakers
Speak or be spoken to
Family meet friends
Friends become family
Fried and roasted chicken
Goat meat on the grill
Of that
We shall surely wait.

Wooo..man

Words fail me
Tongue tied and speechless
My eyes fail me
Even with the brightest light above me
Behind me and beside me
My feet fail me
My 6ft 3 frame stagger along like a tailless kite
My mind fail me
It keeps wandering around like lustful eyes
Wooo...man!
Your strength I can't describe
Mentally you are deeper than the Marianas
You are a rock and a light
When friends fail me
You remain close as two coats of paint
Wooo...man!
You made the childless me a father
Always reminding me not to make our child fatherless
Not through death or ill health
But through neglect as it is quite easy to take things for granted
My guts fail me
Even after this big bowl of powdered yam
I still feel hungry and in need of you
Need your companion and your wonderful smile
My back fail me
Years of lifting and carrying so much emotional baggage
Scarred for life and left with an open wound
Scared that I might fail again
Not get it right
Wooo...man!
When everything else fail
The love we share will never fail us.

What do I know!

Old enough to know
No too young to be reminded
Love is a colourless being
Not too short to see beyond my nose
Neither too tall to miss the little things
Happiness comes from within
Not too dark to miss the brown freckles on my cheek
Neither too brown to see the Colour of my nails
Perfection is not in human nature
Not foolish enough to run around in the snow naked
Neither too smart to enter into the cage of a hungry lion
The only constant thing in life is change
Not heavy enough to enter into the ring with Anthony Joshua
Neither as fast as Usain Bolt
It's easier to speak the truth than spend a decade defending a lie
Not handsome enough to be a super model
Though my wife and daughter would say different
That one friend that sticks closer than a brother
Is better than a thousand faceless fair weather friends(ffwf)
Not as learned as Wole Soyinka
Neither as Posh as Posh spice
You know you are in lagos when the bus conductor tells you
"I'll join you together ...no change "

Crossroads

Pardon me tonight
I feel a bit weary
Eyes shut but not shut
The door slightly ajar
Or if you prefer slightly but not fully shut
A lot on my mind like a revolving door
Ain't those annoying ?
Difficult to decide who comes in first
Me or them?
I feel weary
Heart loaded and pregnant with thoughts
Exactly..!
Seems like deja vu
We back where it all started
At the bridge with candles and wishes high as horses
They say come off your high horse
I say I'm 6ft 3 and i Like to take my time
The road so familiar
We know where the speed cameras are
The speed bumps
And that annoying green house with the yellow window
C'mon who does that !
I feel a bit weary
I'm now watching from afar
I see the rainbow
I see the clouds
I see the planes
And I'm wondering
Where does life take me to next.

Fountain of Hope

I was on that road
to the fountain of Hope
I walked fast ;I walked slow
I tarried a bit and ran a little
I saw many on that road
They looked tired and weary
They looked about to let go
I asked one
I said "friend how long have you been here"
"All my life ;all day all night"
I was told the fountain wasn't far away
But the more I tired the more I went astray
I saw young and I heard old
I saw voluptuous and I saw thin
I saw bags,bins and baggages
With labels on them like
" I give up" "I can't make it"
I looked up and I looked down
I saw hope and I embraced life
The fountain was close and it was near
I said to my self
"Boy you just have to keep on walking "
Sometimes it's crooked
Sometimes it's straight
But with a little push
a little pull
It's not far the fountain of Hope.

I don't want to die

I don't want to die
Got a child and a Mum
A wife and a house
Land and crops to look after
I see the bright future
I want to be part of what it has to offer
It's very bright
Loads of things to laugh and smile about
I want to watch my princess grow
Dress her up for her first day at school
Be at the gate to pick her up
Read her fables
And tell her stories about her father land
I want to hear her mimic me speak
Tell me "daddy you've gone African on me again"
I don't want to die
I've got hopes and aspirations
I want to visit Norway
Travel like the Vikings
Conquer land and sea
Look to the sky
And see the bright rainbow
Wear bow tie to black suit events
Scream at the television when Chelsea play
I don't want to die
I look up to the sky
I see pregnant clouds
And it's about to rain
I see joy
I see love
I see life
And I'm loving it .