

# *The Rhythm of Life*



**Ngozi Olivia Osuoha**

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# THE RHYTHM OF LIFE

*Poetry*

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Mwanaka Media and Publishing Pvt Ltd,  
Chitungwiza Zimbabwe

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*Creativity, Wisdom and Beauty*

Publisher: Mmap  
Mwanaka Media and Publishing Pvt Ltd  
24 Svosve Road, Zengeza 1  
Chitungwiza Zimbabwe  
[mwanaka@yahoo.com](mailto:mwanaka@yahoo.com)  
[www.africanbookscollective.com/publishers/mwanaka-media-and-publishing](http://www.africanbookscollective.com/publishers/mwanaka-media-and-publishing)  
<https://facebook.com/MwanakaMediaAndPublishing/>

Distributed in and outside N. America by African Books Collective  
[orders@africanbookscollective.com](mailto:orders@africanbookscollective.com)  
[www.africanbookscollective.com](http://www.africanbookscollective.com)

ISBN: 978-1-77929-607-8

EAN: 9781779296078

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## **DEDICATION**

To my wonderful parents Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Osuoha and my siblings.

Also to my primary school, National School, Nkwerre. The first place of formal learning I stepped my feet as a beginner.

## **ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

I heartily appreciate all my primary and secondary school teachers. They were my ladder, without them I would not have been able to read or write. May God bless each and all of them, may He grant the dead perfect rest in His beautiful paradise.

I love you all, unquantifiable.

Also I thank Engr Echefu Ekene S. for technically restoring this piece.

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

CHAPTER 1: THE HIM.....	1
CHAPTER 2: LISTEN.....	4
CHAPTER 3: REALITY.....	7
CHAPTER 4: WATCH.....	10
CHAPTER 5: STAY ALERT.....	13
CHAPTER 6: THE TRUTH.....	15
CHAPTER 7: NOTHING IS NEW.....	18
CHAPTER 8: TAKE YOUR TIME.....	20
CHAPTER 9: NOTHING TO OFFER.....	22
CHAPTER 10: HOLD THIS.....	24
CHAPTER 11: MAKE SURE YOU LEARN.....	26
CHAPTER 12: RISE UP.....	28
CHAPTER 13: DO NOT HATE BACK.....	31
CHAPTER 14: STOOP AND CONQUER.....	34
CHAPTER 15: THINK TWICE.....	37
CHAPTER 16: A NEW BEGINNING.....	39.
CHAPTER 17: TOMORROW COUNTS.....	42
CHAPTER 18; SABOTAGE KILLS.....	45
CHAPTER 19: KEEP FAITH.....	48.
CHAPTER 20: PUSH.....	51
CHAPTER 21: IRONY.....	53
CHAPTER 22: TOO UNFAIR.....	56
CHAPTER 23: IMAGINE.....	58
CHAPTER 24: SHUN PRIDE.....	60
CHAPTER 25: OPEN UP.....	63
CHAPTER 26: PRAY ALWAYS.....	65
CHAPTER 27: BE UNIQUE.....	67
CHAPTER 28: NOT BY POWER.....	69
CHAPTER 29: THE MORE YOU LOOK THE LESS YOU SEE.....	71
CHAPTER 30: WONDER.....	74
CHAPTER 31: DEEPER.....	76

CHAPTER 32: CHANGE.....	79
CHAPTER 33: KNOW THIS.....	82
CHAPTER 34: IT DOES MATTER.....	85
CHAPTER 35: LET GO.....	87
CHAPTER 36: ALL IS NOT GOLD.....	89
CHAPTER 37: GOOD TO GO.....	92
CHAPTER 38: YES.....	95
CHAPTER 39; A CRAZY WORLD.....	98
CHAPTER 40: ARISE OH LORD.....	100
CHAPTER 41: STAND TALL.....	101
CHAPTER 42: BE CAREFUL.....	103
CHAPTER 43: REFLECTION.....	104
CHAPTER 44: WATCH.....	106
CHAPTER 45: NEVER RELENT.....	108
CHAPTER 46: SOW.....	110
CHAPTER 47: EXPECT SURPRISE.....	112
CHAPTER 48: BUILD.....	114
CHAPTER 49: IDENTITY.....	115
CHAPTER 50: REALITY.....	116
CHAPTER 51: LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.....	118
CHAPTER 52: THE PATH.....	120
CHAPTER 53: THE TRUTH.....	122
CHAPTER 54: IMPERFECT.....	124
CHAPTER 55: FATE.....	126
CHAPTER 56: TAKE HEED.....	129
CHAPTER 57: FAKERY.....	131
CHAPTER 58: COMPARE.....	133
CHAPTER 59: MAKE A MOVE.....	136
CHAPTER 60: THE FACT.....	138
CHAPTER 61: CAUTION.....	140
CHAPTER 62: REMEMBER.....	142
CHAPTER 63: CHANGE IS INEVITABLE.....	144
CHAPTER 64: IT COULD BE YOU.....	147
CHAPTER 65: FOOD FOR THOUGHT.....	149

## INTRODUCTION

**T**HE RHYTHM OF LIFE is a book written in rhyme, with sixty five chapters, probably the first of its kind. It talks about life and its rhyme, the rhythm and melody, of how to be in harmony in a catastrophic, noisy and nuisance-filled world.

The Rhythm Of Life is a tool carefully fashioned to live in tune, tone and line in a constantly changing musical world. As if, it all about music. The frequency, pitch and keys of the worldly keyboard; Living here requires an instrumentalist who is devoted to his instruments, be they musical or not. Well laid out plans, insights, resonances, and dance steps, trying to show the dancer how to man the dancefloor and the stage, in order to be a wonderful performer.

This book hammers on wrong notes, poor dances, hard influences and bad rhythms killing the resonances of life. One needs, the dancer especially, which is the human and humans in question, to be properly enlightened on tunes of life, in order to sing and or dance along in a very melodious manner.

A good singer can make a good dancer, but when one hardly sings or dances, one tend to perform woefully in a world of performing artists.

Life is a stage, we perform, we leave, good or bad, with or without ovation. But it matters that we leave with ovation, especially when it is high.

It is aimed at teaching, reaching, correcting, enlightening, helping, directing and redirecting the living to find their feet in this slippery and aged world.

This introduction is purely in musical terms, depicting the name "THE RHYTHM OF LIFE"



## CHAPTER 1: THE HIM

I never enjoyed his cane  
Today, it is my sugarcane,  
I thought he was strict  
But he built me a district,  
He went to the extreme  
Just to make me supreme  
To me, it was affliction  
But truly an affection,  
He taught me also the negative  
Preparing me for the positive,  
I never really understood  
Today, it is my livelihood,  
He was not a millionaire  
But richer than a billionaire  
A seasoned educationist  
Generational philanthropist,  
Never went to teach with note  
Because he was not remote,  
The ground is filled with seed  
The world will never lack feed  
He is a set of tools  
And a pure wonder to fools,  
Not interested in fame  
Rather in good name  
Not a modern preacher  
Old and excellent teacher  
Not embittered by scandals  
Changed many rascals,  
Never intimidated by number  
Neither went into slumber,

His voice, an echo  
To the walls of Jericho  
Never believed in cowardice  
That was a natural choice,  
Respects every man  
Except those that rotate like fan,  
He teaches many, far and near  
And tames all their fear,  
Befriends those in leprosy  
Not falling for jealousy,  
He loves the Navy  
And so hates envy  
His advice is the best  
If God would do the rest,  
He has the grace  
To keep things in place  
Some gather to pull him down  
But he could die for his crown,  
He really fits the world  
His wisdom, from God  
A friend without class  
Especially to those in the glass  
From sports, he built sportsmanship  
He puts it in every relationship,  
He is a great legend  
That will know no end,  
Everyday is his remembrance  
For he is the real substance,  
I pity, the unborn  
May see not his horn  
Or see him in person  
But must learn his lesson,  
When he goes to his root  
Though not on bare foot,

He will go to his creator  
Who made him contractor.  
Many write their names on the ground  
Clean them when they turn around,  
He wrote his in the sky  
There, those with wings fly,  
He has the experience  
And great intelligence,  
A soldier, so brave  
Always wanting to save  
Never afraid of any situation  
For permanent is no condition,  
Trained, climbed by his sweat  
Not a president, but great  
Leaders need him always  
For he carries light rays  
They run to him for knowledge  
All these they acknowledge,  
Cares less about mockery  
And forgets about treachery,  
Wanting to put the house in order  
Even with all their murder,

## CHAPTER 2: LISTEN

Stay away from trouble  
In order not to wobble,  
Instead be on your own  
Even if you are fully blown,  
You can seek for aid  
And also can get paid,  
The world that is rolling away  
Hold not on the clay  
Inside this very ship  
Someone holds a whip,  
It is to correct injustice  
For there has been a notice,  
He has no challenger  
And he is not a stranger,  
The time comes fast  
Already there is a forecast  
Let the evil doer repent  
Though you live in golden tent,  
Stand up for your faith  
Hear what God saith  
Soon, no more dying  
Keep the news flying,  
Someday it shall be a rest  
To all who have been on test,  
Our words are not always true  
They can bring a rescue,  
For the bees in their hive  
It matters how they live,  
If they have you to harass  
Sure, you they will embarrass,  
I tell you this for a purpose

To save your nose,  
When you see them, be quick  
Never scatter them with stick,  
My good friend Thompson  
Had a brother Jackson,  
Both play football  
Their kid sister, basketball  
Their children hang out a lot  
Which makes open the dot,  
All can spend one million  
Forcing them into rebellion,  
What matters is not the passport  
Rather the capability and effort,  
On the dawn of their inventory  
It can be a negative history  
So it is not good to slumber  
Even if you are a plumber.  
Some people ride on the poor  
Shutting them behind the door,  
Though not the best option  
Because it creates some fraction  
Though it was civilization  
That served as neutralization,  
With the advent of Christianity  
We strive for maturity  
Unfortunately, we are deaf  
And lighter than the leaf,  
Standing to our feet  
Opens fresh sheet,  
That the world to come  
May be at home  
Learn from the Psalmist  
He was a moralist,  
He was zealous

And God jealous,  
So, He remains through time  
Whether we, old or prime  
Helping one get to climax  
Where he may relax,  
Though we can feel weary  
In the way, tearful and dreary  
For something dear  
One may tend to bear,  
Because life is an errand  
In this strange land.  
Sometimes those that mock  
Are under some lock,  
So they open their mouth  
Crossing the south,  
If you have your opinion  
As your only companion,  
Soon you will freeze  
With little breeze,  
We have poem to write  
Though we hate sprite,  
If he is controversial  
And equally racial,  
If he enjoys in Dublin  
He may not play the violin,  
He that bears Delano  
May not die for the piano,  
Not that he hates it  
But for him not to quit.  
In the beginning of anarchy  
Everything loses its hierarchy.

### CHAPTER 3: REALITY

Having lost the real sum  
It will not be funny to Mum,  
Especially after putting her best  
And hoping to meet the request.  
Many wonder why they fail  
At the point of getting bail,  
Not what they deserve  
But some hot tea to serve  
For one that is crying  
May not really be dying,  
Watch a man of passion  
He excels in his mission,  
Study those who kill  
Nothing gives them, fill  
They are always miserable  
And their children, terrible  
No good note they leave  
They only bereave  
Give them double barrel  
Allow them the quarrel,  
Look into their dictionary  
They send many to mortuary,  
Around them is the coward  
Not that he is wayward,  
But he wants to escape  
Instead of seeing a rape  
Their true colour is red  
To recall they that bled,  
Visitations that are angelic  
Look wonderful like magic,  
It can never be hidden

Even in the garden of Eden,  
Many a time, people faint  
When covered with paint,  
This makes them frown  
And certain times lose their crown  
Never you darken the kettle  
If you are cooking some beetle  
Allow things to manifest  
They may bring good harvest  
Seeds must germinate  
Never try to terminate,  
Once again, do not hurt  
Whether or not you are short,  
Those we kill and murder  
Draw spiritual border,  
Watch it, there is a line  
Where none can be fine,  
A king equally is human  
Everyone is a man  
We can wear a fitted suit  
In all our daily pursuit,  
This does not go too long  
Farther or higher than our song,  
Our robes tell little  
They do not fit the battle,  
Our minds do the conquest  
Everything lies on our chest,  
Let nothing roll you away  
For the treasure is on the tray,  
Turn back, have it if you wish  
It may turn a big fish,  
Learn from the children  
Assuming you are a Sanhedrin,  
Nobody is perfect

Hence they are imperfect,  
Life is thrilling and confusing  
Sometimes funny and amusing,  
Answers are nowhere  
And enemies; everywhere.

## CHAPTER 4: WATCH

The head is the chief  
He himself is the thief,  
Forget not the story  
It is part of history,  
But never cook a lie  
It may come back to tie  
Not too long it will be reached  
Including those we bleached,  
Call him weeping Jeremiah  
Name him a resounding Isaiah,  
The truth is the message  
Very plain on the page,  
Always study the Bible  
It is like golden marble,  
Nothing falls to the ground  
They all are found,  
Those who turn back  
Finally turn too black,  
If nothing is being done  
They are totally gone,  
Listen, rise up again  
It will stop the pain  
Though may not be soon  
Sure, up there is the moon.  
The world is not artificial  
But we made it superficial,  
Those who shoot are wicked  
Their ways too, crooked  
Return, and stay healthy  
Invest and grow wealthy,  
Just tighten your belt

Your waist shall not melt  
Wake up and revive  
Eat well and survive,  
Water will not finish  
Bread may not diminish  
Around the earth is corn  
You are just a new born  
All will help you live  
So never mind to forgive  
A lamb is not a goat  
Please wear him a coat,  
Life is about sacrifice  
It is the only thing nice,  
Hearken, do not be deceived  
I know you have believed,  
Tomorrow comes a fool  
Softer than some wool  
But I tell you again now  
Let your knees never bow,  
When you must shout  
Do not just walk out  
Let them hear your voice  
It may be the only choice,  
Those in the darkness  
Know nothing of happiness,  
Liberate them for joy  
Buy them fine toy  
Freedom is coming ahead  
See it above your head,  
Open your mouth, declare  
That you may have your share  
Take good and fitted chair  
Make it worthy and fair,  
Rejoice, the world is ending

The Lord has her heart mending  
Pour away the evil oil  
Bury it on the bad soil  
Spread your hands for peace  
Wear beautiful mouth piece,  
Prepare well to enjoy  
God is sending an envoy

## CHAPTER 5: STAY ALERT

Before now, it was not so  
Men had nowhere to go  
But they were not worried  
Because they were buried,  
Now is the time of salvation  
God is reaching each nation  
Hearken to the wilderness voice  
Lest you make the wrong choice,  
Believe the news, the message  
Before you end in the cage,  
Ask others, they saw light  
And were given the might  
Come, denounce torture  
Flee, be set for rapture,  
I tell you this, to announce  
Not for you to renounce,  
Proclaim the tidings of Zion  
Fail not like the lion  
Good reward awaits all  
Who continue to stand tall,  
If you deny your throne  
The blame is your own  
Put it on none again  
For Jesus made it plain  
Those who read Biology  
Not superior to psychology  
Humble yourself and learn  
Make it a big concern,  
Knowledge is the map  
Wisdom bridges the gap  
Zeal is the conqueror

Vision, the emperor,  
Determination is lubricant  
Victory, the true want,  
Anger a turning point  
Failure; dislocated joint  
Discouragement's an isolator  
Trials need a facilitator,  
The heat reveals the star  
Shakings unfold the superstar  
Mountains are the indicator  
Fountains water the victor,  
Wickedness demotes the tyrant  
Uneasiness grabs the militant  
Ahead is the narrow gate  
Ongoing is a big debate  
Surely, there is a winner  
He may be thinner,

## CHAPTER 6: THE TRUTH

Locked up is a giant  
Free is the tiniest ant  
Crawling is an athlete  
It is amazingly concrete  
In the morning, it was shining  
Now it is wearing a lining  
Someone knows the whole truth  
But he is waiting for Ruth  
He fears like Gideon  
Praying to bear Simeon  
In the beginning, it was not so  
Everybody knew what to do  
Later everything went wrong  
And the old buried the young,  
All things are now sour  
Despite who makes the tour  
Cut off the bitterness  
It will develop to illness  
And the top, there is a crane  
We can name it Jane,  
If there is a survivor  
Then there is a successor  
Listen again for awhile  
This matter may be fragile  
Let those who fight be ready  
Not necessarily with some Brandy  
The heart is the throne of victory  
Time is the page of history  
Our children must not sleep  
That we may not weep,  
This fight is for the future

I can see clearly the picture  
Those who belittle you are not better  
Just that they have some butter,  
The bread we eat is not choosy  
It does not know where is rosy  
They grab much and enough  
As others hunger and cough  
Any sane man is sound  
So he can easily be found,  
But those who steal are crazy  
They do because they are lazy  
One to stand, he needs support  
He must not work in a seaport  
Around the work are heroes  
Most die like tomatoes  
I have seen a Peter  
Who is always bitter  
He has a good fishing net  
He prays some catch to get  
But not as easy as that  
Even in things we are good at,  
Life is baffling and questionable  
And tremendously incredible  
For the more you deserve  
The less you have to reserve,  
At first it looks bright  
Midway you remain right  
Suddenly, you come crashing  
Lightening, keep flashing  
Nobody has the solution  
So they go for evolution,  
The fantasy becomes illusion  
Harder appears the conclusion  
Therefore declare at liberty

Let all hold unto his property  
At least, for the moment  
That may end the lament,  
Again, I tell you be smart  
It may mean for one to part

## CHAPTER 7: NOTHING IS NEW

On the contrary, life continues  
But everything discontinues  
Children play without trouble  
They believe their needs are double  
Each time they have their want  
So they mess on their pant  
Their worry is nothing  
Their plight is something,  
These children are very free  
They can stand like a tree  
You must be careful  
It is indeed needful  
You may lie on the table  
But write on the marble  
Else you would be forgotten  
And your name rotten,  
The ladder we climb is bent  
Rough, rugged, others went  
Be vigilant, lest you slip  
Your steps, you can flip  
The third world is sleeping  
While the cold is creeping,  
The undeveloped is battered  
While others have chattered,  
Sound loud the trumpet  
Pray well your chaplet  
Announce the return of slavery  
This is only for the bravery  
The master is still awake  
Holding firm his rake,  
Yet the servant is resting

Allowing the birds, nesting  
The writing is interpreted  
The mission is intended,  
Both are on the race  
It may not be on their face  
Surely one remains at the back  
And he shall always lack  
A wise man is diligent  
He too is very intelligent  
Weigh the sword of the viper  
Heavier than that of the piper,  
The former is a fighter  
The latter; an entertainer  
Pushing on is a winning tip  
Singing on; shouting tip

## CHAPTER 8: TAKE YOUR TIME

Not too good to rush  
Put down the brush  
Stand near and look back  
There is a big crack  
Building the future on the mat  
Only attracts the biggest rat,  
People who delight in evil  
Hardly become better or civil  
Though they grow for awhile  
Presenting, carrying great file  
Not many know the content  
And the distance they went,  
True, they wear an apparel  
That may not cause a quarrel  
Watch them they are bold  
On their neck are fine gold  
Turn around and feel secure  
You need no more cure,  
Jump up on your feet  
If there is somewhere to meet  
I tell you they look good  
And they have some food,  
Believe it you will soon cry  
Because they will leave you dry  
They are gone with the morning  
And you are there, burning  
Once more, about your pocket  
It will fly like a rocket  
Watch they are not too far  
But there is a big bar  
If you venture fighting across

You will be a heavy loss  
Focus on your life again  
This remains on the plain  
Never build on some lust  
Only be fair and just,  
Otherwise life is fragile  
Whether or not you are agile  
I have seen them murder  
Yet they remain on the ladder,  
These people have nothing to suffer  
Instead they give and offer  
Good, better and best  
They have sweet rest  
Bad, worse and worst  
They can never burst,  
Their fear is normal death  
Their pride is their wealth.

## CHAPTER 9: NOTHING TO OFFER

I wonder deep their strength  
Because I know they get to length  
Very tempted are they that watch  
For they have nothing to catch,  
Under my head is a roof  
Below my feet, some proof  
I just cannot understand  
The number of their band,  
I baffle and get confused  
At the little they have refused  
Not really their choice  
For they have good rice,  
They sleep not on the bed  
Because they hardly wed  
I am weakened when I think  
It makes me to sink  
How one can be alone  
When he has a fat bone  
Sure, life itself is empty  
And we learn not plenty  
The totality of it is greed  
Some made it their creed,  
A few see it as rosary  
Many call it a misery  
Believe or not, it's real  
It has a big seal  
Men descend to the grave  
With good or bad wave,  
Inside the pit is a friend  
It is nothing but the end  
Enemies fight and loot

Friends march just on foot,  
You will see them fight  
For the lack of sight  
Because they reap without sowing  
Someday I see it overflowing,  
Talk to them or not  
They have put the dot  
So you waste your energy  
For you are the allergy,  
Pick up your bow and leave  
Let them gather and weave  
There is an appointed time  
When there shall be no crime,  
The world now and today  
Moving and giving way  
Soon, it shall be fired  
It is old and tired.

## CHAPTER 10: HOLD THIS

Even the ordinary tip  
Will close like zip  
For soon all will be fine  
With none passing the line,  
From time, it has been  
Many people have seen  
Yet many never know  
This must surely blow  
Let those who killed, mourn  
And they that strayed, return  
The danger must withdraw  
Because God is much raw  
These men care less for good  
They deeply endanger fatherhood  
Unconcerned, they march forward  
Undefeated, they return rightward  
Their voice echoes like earthquake  
As they eat and chew their cake  
Blood! Blood! They shout  
This is what we truly bet  
I fear someone there, is weak  
He wants to crash the peak,  
When I have a dream born  
I beautify it with ribbon  
For it to be very attractive  
Then, I am being creative  
Guard good things you nurture  
Let nothing them; puncture  
The mystery of faith is a weapon,  
Fill it like some coupon  
Be mindful of who you are

Take heed and much care,  
Make your wishes, the subject  
Build them like a new project  
Wanting to do more not less  
Let nothing stain your dress,  
This again is very important  
Use your trunk like an elephant  
Wherever you go, take a glue  
For you to stick to the clue,  
Otherwise, you may lose the guide  
Especially at wave and tide  
Anything, you cannot cook  
You must not lose the book,  
So gather now your strength  
Go for all at length

## CHAPTER 11: MAKE SURE YOU LEARN

Listen to the radio  
Learn more about polio  
Chase it as far as possible  
Remember nothing is impossible,  
If you hinder yourself now  
You may never learn how  
I do not want any mark  
Instead I go for good remark,  
The things we love or keep  
Determine whether we may weep  
About this time yesterday  
Somebody died on the way,  
Sure, we must someday bow  
But better for some to say wow!  
Our favour is not steady  
So look for a good remedy  
Because when you are all alone  
Jesus may not want to atone,  
There is one thing I have learnt  
It is what God actually meant  
Draw near to Him and close  
There, is for your life a purpose,  
Wander and stay far away  
You lose and mourn all day  
Away from the pain we added  
Everything was really padded,  
No divination against you  
No enchantment going through  
Just give up and let go  
You have nothing to forgo,  
Hear this, God loves all

Answer now, His good call.  
We can boast of tears  
We can never avoid fears  
So, return and have rest  
You can end the struggle  
If you come to God and mingle,  
The world is just a block  
With indeed a heavy lock  
Things go zig zag  
They run into some fag  
For the man, Larry  
He has much to carry,  
Show him the road  
He limps like a toad  
I wonder where he goes  
Perishing just like tomatoes.

## CHAPTER 12: RISE UP

I have my own creed  
It is not about greed  
I write my own anthem  
It is my royal diadem  
I do too my song  
Sometimes, short or long,  
They tell a whole lot  
Reminding me when and not  
Believe or not, doubt it  
I know where I can sit  
My eyes can see a little  
But God can also rekindle,  
They did terrible ills  
But He can foot the bills  
I got my toes crushed  
But my blood never flushed,  
The day of God will be wonderful  
Those bruised will be beautiful  
What I learnt in the class  
I shall not lose in the glass  
Many want me to suffer  
That, I do not prefer,  
Others want me dead  
But they shall welcome me made  
I have gone to hell  
God preserved my cell,  
I visited the grave  
God guarded the wave  
I jumped into the lagoon  
He enveloped me like balloon,  
I fainted and passed away

He revived me in one day  
I died and lost it all  
God still made me tall  
I have seen affliction  
More than their prediction  
I have been roasted for meal  
But God did not strike their deal  
What on earth have I not seen?  
Which part of hell have I not been?  
Yet many prayed more for me  
Others wished much more for me,  
As meek as I am  
Quiet, cool and calm  
Yet they wanted me dead  
They fixed a thorn on my head,  
Something only Jesus did  
None said God forbid  
They hated me so angrily  
They wished me evil so hungrily  
A world made up of men  
It is nothing but a den  
Written boldly on their face  
They win it like a race  
As though it is an award  
Or some heavenly reward  
Brothers hate you most  
People ridicule your host,  
If you want to succeed in life  
Put down the sword or knife  
Because they lead to nowhere  
Mostly if you wish to get somewhere  
Let nothing trouble your heart  
Even the world of science and art,  
I tell you forget luxury

Neither go for pain nor penury  
But keep your head high  
Sure, you must really sigh  
Sometimes, you have to cry  
It does not mean you must fry  
Those who brighten up cope  
Even when there is no hope.

## CHAPTER 13: DO NOT HATE BACK

Life grows like plantain  
With a lot to retain  
Watch just the flowers  
You will believe the showers  
Though troubles abound  
They too return to ground  
Because God is near to fight  
When we tell Him our plight  
Once or several it will hit  
It can leave us bit by bit  
Yet those who are stronger  
Have to wait for longer,  
I tell you to wear hard  
That you play well your card  
Failing to do just that  
Will lie you on the mat  
There is some work to be done  
And you need not to be gone,  
Whether or not you are fragile  
Make yourself ready and agile  
You have to run and fly  
Because your place is in the sky  
The world is too choosy  
But not and never rosy,  
Sleep on ordinary floor  
Hang on the door  
They neither care nor mind  
But when you glow, they find  
I have told you this again  
Rely not always on gain  
Some losses teach good lesson

It does not matter your person  
Crave for things that are good  
Far and outside the neighbourhood,  
Please be loving and caring  
You know not who you are rearing  
Friend, president or angel  
Goat, shepherd or rebel  
Be soft, hard and gentle  
Finely position your mantle  
Here, we have counterfeit  
There are some to forfeit  
Yes, we have also heroes  
They taste like mangoes  
Replacement, not by willingness  
More of humility and fitness,  
Touch people when you should  
Forget them not for you could,  
They too can rise any moment  
And be a better resident  
Some people become adamant  
When the need is rampant,  
I hear the cry of people  
It moves like a big ripple  
I feel the pain of children  
Yoked like some brethren  
A wedge is holding the sphere  
Not the best atmosphere  
We would have some peace  
If we remain in piece  
Troubleshooting is not the issue  
Instead it scatters the tissue  
A bond exists between three  
But more holds a perfect tree  
Think deep and understand

Bother not the blue band  
A crowd is springing forth  
It will pass the fourth  
Sure, every man to his tent  
Whether far or near they went  
There is a road to destruction  
Another, unknown to construction.

## CHAPTER 14: STOOP AND CONQUER

No man knows everything  
A fool knows something  
Those who are in the front,  
May lack the courage to confront  
Watch those at the back  
Some have nothing to lack,  
The arrow can hurt or pierce  
Men can also face it fierce  
Make your troubles low  
Keep them too in a row  
So that you can attack each  
When they come to preach,  
If you are always sad  
Try and make yourself glad  
Lay aside the weight of anger  
Let it never be a hunger  
Because it comes with boredom  
It ceases your peace and freedom,  
Grab your paper and pen  
Even if your name is not Ben  
Write down your joy  
Let it neither stop nor cloy,  
The environment is calling hatred  
Are you going to paint it red?  
We must reach a resolution  
If we are avoiding revolution  
The ladder is not strong  
Climbing might be wrong  
When we approach the fall  
We kick back our ball  
I have called you Ephraim

Make sure you bury each claim  
Be humble and submissive  
If your work is to go massive,  
There is one out there appointed  
Someone up there got him anointed  
Clean up your nose  
Absolutely nothing will you lose  
Handle well the delicate egg  
Do not break it with a peg  
Carefulness will save you some trouble  
I tell you this is not a gamble  
If you cannot bear a yoke  
Then soon you will choke,  
Wash the goat, bath the pig  
They are meat too big  
Forget the horror of last night  
Now you have a better sight,  
As you try to keep mute  
None will hear your flute,  
The children want to dance  
Halt them not from your distance  
Bear the touch of wisdom  
Submit also to heirdom  
I warn you, life is short  
Anywhere can be a port  
Now listen to the noises  
They carry and make choices  
Each sound is a note  
You can make it a keynote  
Any interval you choose to sing  
There is something you must bring  
That is primarily your voice  
It can make people rejoice  
At a pitch you can stop

If you feel on the top  
But remember life can be dark  
So you do not have to bark,  
Make a point, strike the balance  
Though just at a glance  
Many watch, many are bright  
Failed, they win the fight.

## CHAPTER 15: THINK TWICE

It is worthwhile to rest  
Even when going to the west,  
Granted, it is a necessity  
But not an impossibility,  
Let your hands get busy  
Make your head less lazy  
Otherwise issues will germinate  
And troubles gradually emanate,  
If you must be a fool  
It does not mean dying in the pool  
The time is fast going  
You must be fast running,  
Break down the thick fence  
It will be a great evidence  
In the night when you sleep  
Think hard and really deep,  
Wake up in freshness  
It will bring happiness  
When starting a new day  
Let anxiety just stay  
Pull them away and relax  
Let them melt like wax,  
They that surround your camp  
Can never put your lamp  
Be still and take courage  
It will be another advantage,  
Rest assured, it keeps coming  
Strong like never before, keep moving  
I am not a sermonist  
Neither am I a scientist,  
But I do my little great

Then it becomes a big threat  
As I avoid the enemy-battalion  
I try not to be a dead lion,  
It could be misleading  
Though I dream of leading  
Somebody can touch the mark  
It does not mean it is filthy  
But that person is guilty.  
Life can give us a flower  
It may be higher than a tower  
Look at it deep and well  
Press the button or bell  
Give it out there and once  
Then it will reach a distance  
Troubles last and fade away  
Problems knock day by day

## CHAPTER 16: A NEW BEGINNING

They look old and new  
Our strength tend to renew  
If you gather the harvest  
Without building a nest,  
As big as it may be  
Much you may not see  
Look around and draw the line  
Weigh it and be sure it is fine,  
Under those shoes you wear  
There is a sound you cannot hear  
I tell you this as a story  
Go then for the victory,  
I have seen a friend wail  
Myself, I had then, to fail  
Because nothing was useful  
Everything appeared wasteful  
Put in more and lose more  
Forget it and have a sore,  
The earth is a big boil  
It has not a good soil  
Tortured and wearied, we are  
Stripped naked, everything is bare  
But life has nothing to lose  
Rather we suffer in the nose  
I write my name on the wall  
They push me around the hall  
Up and down I feel annoyance  
In and out I seek vengeance  
I pray against any delay  
Yet my message has no relay,  
Crying, I shout Alas!

I go for my geography atlas  
To help me get some map  
Where there is more gap,  
So that I can go to God  
And plead with Him for a nod  
Going there is not easy  
Trying it keeps you busy,  
Any friend takes a shield  
He does not want to yield  
Men are near to deceive  
Angels far to receive,  
Hurrying to them takes energy  
It may need long liturgy  
I do not know botany  
But I know some litany,  
Let one go for the other  
Until we appreciate another  
Lie down on the rug  
Hold a water filled mug  
Let nobody stop my good  
Because they use me as wood,  
Though this trouble I fight  
And darkness turns to light  
I have many things to assume  
Even with some very nice perfume,  
My troubles push me to the edge  
This ridicules my little knowledge  
It exposes my ignorance  
Leaving me a light assurance,  
Nobody can always comprehend  
Especially when they pretend  
Show them the right track  
They give you their back,  
My name is not Clinton

But I have some good cotton,  
Another name for the mild  
If he is not a growing child  
Walk down the darkness  
You will be in the wilderness,  
Some people sell their gold  
Because they feel cold.

## CHAPTER 17: TOMORROW COUNTS

If it is hard to eat today  
It may be easy to walk away  
Starting any type of relationship  
Without true fellowship  
Is like building a mansion  
Beneath the high tension,  
Anybody coming out of teen  
Looks good and green  
But some want to look black  
So they enter into a big sack  
This gets them tied up  
Some, their blood fill the cup.  
Again, be careful to connect  
And make your choices, correct  
Otherwise, anything you sow in heap  
From there you have to reap  
The rains will be abundant  
But the harvest may be unpleasant  
Inside your bone marrow  
Writes joy and sorrow  
Follow those that are upright  
If you want to be bright  
People run around for money  
But the wise go for real honey,  
Which gives happiness  
And less sadness  
Bone to bone, you live  
Flesh to flesh, we give.  
When I seat on the bench  
I always have to drench  
But lo, there is fire

Sure it is my only desire  
As I go up to the mountain  
I discover there is a fountain  
Do not relent I hear again  
My voice is clear and plain  
Never commit murder  
But always use the ladder  
I will set with you on the table,  
Be very approachable  
There are things to teach  
They are not within reach  
So learn like the ant  
Be big like the elephant,  
Your life can be exemplary  
If you know it is temporary  
Now, stand to your feet  
Take the best you meet,  
Consider the better you see  
Doubt the good for a fee  
The world sets you on motion  
Dictating your pace and emotion  
Try out every incident  
Even if it is by accident,  
I warn you now be wise  
There are falls as you rise  
Eating g from a golden plate  
Would not write on your slate  
Sure, it will remain blank  
Whether or not you have a bank,  
Sometime I fall on the tile  
And tear some good file  
It is very monstrous  
Deadly, evil and disastrous  
If I had gone to 'Athen'

Maybe would have lost then  
Many people enjoy tragedy  
Others go for just comedy  
The song we all sing  
Is to have a nice king  
But this has been delayed  
And many have not stayed.

## CHAPTER 18: SABOTAGE KILLS

Shooting ourself on the leg  
Leaves us to beg,  
I went to the market  
Only could I buy a bucket,  
Life is more than we know  
Fact is bigger than we show  
Studying has made us wild  
Not even a kid is now mild,  
We cause havoc instead of knowledge  
And also burn the college  
If you know more loneliness  
You will value Godliness.  
Our world filled with immorality  
Has a brother called brutality  
Try your best to be fair  
They will brand you unfair,  
There is a notorious band  
They have ugly stand  
Attempt to be a hero  
Then, they bring you to zero  
Associating with a witch  
Means entering some ditch.  
I know someone as Richard  
But he has no orchard  
His struggle is to have a kid  
That he may get to the mid,  
If you have planted a flower  
It surely needs some shower,  
If you dig a pit  
You may not sit,  
Wherever you live and work

There you take your stock  
Do not give an account  
Also hide the real amount,  
Someday you will be called  
And your evidence walled  
The sin of a good man  
Is likely to be spread by the fan,  
The cloth we wear hides a lot  
They tell just little or not  
But on our finger is a ring  
It does not give us a wing  
Yet we want by all means to fly  
Especially seeing the best on the sky  
It is not a kid that wears pant  
Because some elders are like infant  
They neither grow nor change  
Just far from the range,  
People want to live in the stratosphere  
When the world is losing the atmosphere  
I wonder what they want  
When they need to be vigilant,  
Somebody wrote an article  
In it he drew some particle  
He is not even an artist  
Neither is he a scientist  
But because he is talking  
He has to keep walking,  
Afraid of the mob, too close  
We have to find another repose  
An angry mind is a beast  
It is like having an ugly feast  
Run away from him  
He sings devilish hymn,  
The building is on fire

Do not sink in the mire  
Make it now very important  
If you really want to be a giant,  
Think of what is coming  
Forget about the one going  
Let there be a birth  
And a worthy rebirth.

## CHAPTER 19: KEEP FAITH

Tie yourself on a wrapper  
Do not be a bad rapper,  
I warn you never be a racist  
Also do not be a rapist  
Life has a lot to pay  
It may even be a day  
Our blessing came last  
But it made us leave the past,  
Do not go for any treasure  
That has little or no measure  
There are things of advantage  
They take you out of bondage,  
Relax, life will be good soon  
It will be beautiful like the moon  
Evil will be no more  
Just like now or before,  
Dance, the future is bright  
Rejoice, there is green light  
I have wondered the season  
Now I know the reason,  
Rise up, make a noise  
Have your neighbour to poise  
Go out for leisure  
Let nothing be a seizure,  
That line is now breaking  
The foundation is shaking  
The world is rendering apart  
Bear this in your heart  
Tell all to get set  
Let them gather their pet  
For everything is going home

Where our king has to come  
Drop the gun, sheath the sword  
There is a long strong chord  
It is coming to tie everybody  
The one holding it is somebody,  
There is nothing to squeeze  
Because we have a gentle breeze  
Travel also to Alaska  
Be there in Madagascar,  
One thing is sure here  
It is neither here nor there  
Life will end somewhere cool  
Soft and mild like the wool  
Touch the hen, feel the bull  
Everything on the full,  
I tell you visit a country  
Also live in the monastery,  
On my way to Sydney  
I must not sell my kidney,  
I need to mark my utensil  
Though I have no pencil  
If you read my biography  
You still need some geography  
Know the earth and her shape  
Also plant some grape,  
Around the globe and universe  
We have just an auto reverse  
Gather it with a rake  
At least for your own sake  
If something must erupt  
Let same not be corrupt  
There is somewhere a burden  
Let us wait and deaden  
Otherwise rushing, we spoil

Though we work and toil,  
Love may not be by Jack  
So it can still suffer lack  
Give as free as air  
Make it many like hair  
Choose for yourself alone  
For none to break your bone.

## CHAPTER 20: PUSH

At the face of regret  
They may pull you like magnet  
Turning you round the clock  
You may hit on the rock,  
Grow instead like a tree  
From everything be free  
If you are a woman  
Be not after woe unto man  
I learnt some small trick  
So I can no more be sick  
Because already I am tired  
And this gets me inspired  
My work is on the stage  
Whether or not I earn any wage  
Pull down the ancient city  
Let us learn now simplicity,  
Terrifying is the old pattern  
Here is a shinning lantern  
Rise up and carry your cross  
Wake, you are your own boss  
If you borrow you must repay  
This I told you from the first day  
Teach your children to obey law  
Tell them to forget the flaw,  
My people want to perish  
But I want them to flourish  
Life is rich and gainful  
It is empty too and painful  
If you want to eat the barley  
Also go down to the valley  
My coach has been stained

But I want it retained  
All the people who are young  
Sometimes do right or wrong,  
The elders have learnt much  
This makes them sell their lunch  
Nobody at all is appreciative  
Even for getting something lucrative  
Let us take some oat  
For us to row the boat  
Whether or not we have a telephone  
We still need some mobile phone,  
Otherwise life will send us far  
Where there would be a bar  
Then none could get across  
To at least one out of a gross  
Our friends live in the cave  
So we must extend the wave.

## CHAPTER 21: IRONY

There is someone in the city  
On the villagers, he does not pity,  
To decorate and plant flower  
Is not harder than building a tower  
A man was made a chief  
Even when he is a cruel thief,  
Granted, nobody is perfect  
But none should be a subject  
The world we live is bending  
We should help it in blending  
Ugly men tie a long rope  
For others who could not cope,  
Tell them to position well  
You become the next tree they fell  
The issue is not with yesterday  
Rather it is now and today  
We have refused to repent  
And have chosen to relent  
Troubles give no one credit  
Instead they feed all with debit  
Children know not what happened  
Even when their eyes are sharpened,  
They can play with the leper  
As if they are holding paper  
Get any issue complicated  
You must be implicated  
In a coat of many colours  
All would seem just ridiculous  
I know of a great wonder  
This we all must ponder  
But amazingly it is neglected

Even when it should be selected,  
Listen, let us save the world  
And stop planting any discord  
If you own a big farm  
Hold it fine and firm  
Because life itself is weak  
Even those at the peak,  
We have made a mistake  
So all have to partake  
Nobody is exempted  
Whether or not you are prompted  
My mother has not been to Rome  
So she is always at home,  
Never forget what you go through  
People die several times a day  
Yet none earns their pay  
Some fight to weigh you down  
They want you always to frown,  
But they will only succeed  
When you allow them feed  
A determined man can win  
It does not matter his sin  
Anger can make you fall  
And look terribly small  
Pride can take you to a tower  
And crush you like a world power  
Ignorance can dig your grave  
And make you appear less brave  
I warn you be careful  
If you wish to be fruitful,  
Some started and ended  
Some never, but pretended  
It is not good to be flat  
Instead better, being fat,

Friends like enemies can kill  
They can make you stand still,  
Then you would be lifeless  
And they would share your dress  
Caring less about anything  
They have achieved something

## CHAPTER 22: TOO UNFAIR

Yes, they killed their friend  
At a very bad and crooked end  
I tell you brothers are dangerous  
Sisters too are very cancerous  
Mind one forget the other  
Love all and one another,  
At last you will wail  
For you must then fail  
Because their aim is ugly  
So they have to bully,  
Discuss inside with a voice  
That night they eat your rice  
Nothing is there to change  
They will leak you like orange,  
Forget the voices you hear  
They only can create fear  
Give them the least attention  
You will remain in tension  
Men are evil and wicked  
So their ways are crooked  
Anything you have to smuggle  
Let it not be a struggle,  
For life is not predictable  
But we can make it comfortable,  
Those who went to school  
Sometimes forget their tool  
When they fail to push  
They cannot often flush  
Look at a mere crayon  
It can paint a dragon  
Not all about eating fish

We must not remain selfish  
Nobody comes like a giant  
All enters like an ant  
But the hero is made  
And the crown fits his head  
If you should be a thinker  
Then always refill your the tanker,  
Even if you carry only petrol  
Let nothing loosen your control  
Sometimes we become a toad  
To help us cross the road,  
It does not end there  
If we are still nowhere  
So, arise and shine  
Anywhere even in the shrine  
At peace, we lose freedom  
Bound, we experience boredom.

## CHAPTER 23: IMAGINE

They stole my book  
To pay their cook  
I will watch and see  
They all must flee,  
It delays the promise  
As it leads to demise  
Let there be a remission  
We need no permission,  
People have suffered enough  
The road has been rough  
If you are a freeholder  
You also are a leaseholder  
Because life is magic  
Full of everything tragic,  
Look far in the east  
You will back the west  
Move down the south  
You will be far from the north,  
I told you if you need a seat  
Drop the band and never beat  
I know someone, cripple  
Who has touched many people,  
He must not preach sermon  
Before he can cast out any demon  
Your life is an episode  
Whether or not you can explode  
Be warned, it is horrible  
The world is just terrible  
If you believe you are wise  
It can help you fast to rise,  
But remember it is not all

There is an answer to every call,  
Think about the past  
Let it not be too fast,  
You must learn a big deal  
A better way to easily heal  
Lightning comes with the rain  
Thunder can bring along pain,  
The way you can always cherish  
Is that which allows you flourish  
Do not love that which is bad  
Lest you make your generation sad  
Wanting to live well and long  
Allow God to make you strong,  
Troubles abound since yesterday  
But let us await the coming day  
Anger can foil your power  
And wither you like a flower.

## CHAPTER 24: SHUN PRIDE

Arrogance can dwindle your zeal  
And you lose out a good meal  
During the trade of barter  
None knew money would come,  
    some gave out their donkey  
Just for a little monkey  
To lose big and grief  
    lack want, long,  
Making vital decisions in a haste  
Can make one lose his taste,  
Now and again be careful  
Make your life very meaningful  
Servants are taken for granted  
Those who are not, never granted  
Some people are better off  
Whereas some are in handcuff  
Let nothing get you amazed  
Because it too, can be erased  
Those who do not make their bed  
Sometimes are poorly fed,  
If you have gone to prison  
You may have no comparison  
Refresh those who are tired  
Never let them get fired,  
Up and down, we all toss  
Back and front, life is the boss  
We need not to resign  
But much to redesign  
There is a big definition  
It requires our recognition  
A lot has been proposed

They were naturally opposed,  
Dancing in the synagogue  
Is not lying in the morgue  
No man knows best life  
When there is no wife,  
Favour can go extra mile  
Labour can stand for awhile  
My mission is provide  
And not to divide  
Let us go for an order  
As we fight all disorder,  
The life we love and respect  
Can make us not to disrespect  
Sow some tiny seed  
Make sure you weed,  
It matters too the plant  
And the harvest you want,  
You will eat the bread  
As far as you can spread,  
I have a beautiful rug  
It gives warm hug,  
I love to pray and wait  
Even when I go to plait  
As a lady and a single  
It may be hard to mingle,  
For the man, searching  
He is readily marching  
There is a time to weep  
It may be when to sweep,  
Around us is a great river  
It causes drowning, however  
Fighting to save your throat  
May strip off your coat  
When the water is on your neck

You can never go for a peck  
If you are wearing a short  
You may swim to the port,  
Sometimes, there is smoke  
The day troubles awoke,  
Nobody defends the island  
Assuming we have one hand.

## CHAPTER 25: OPEN UP

If you are a miser  
You may get no wiser  
Hiding your gift is stupid  
No matter the guise or bid,  
Our talents someday intercede  
When we are just to concede  
By the way, we need to pull  
For we must get to the full  
Never be stopped from hoping  
Unless you want to be losing,  
Seeing one who is dangerous  
Does not tell one to be monstrous  
The world is a big grave  
We can still help and save,  
Trouble not your neighbour  
Scatter not his labour  
If you want to grow big  
Turn nobody into pig,  
It is normal and real  
Lest you bear destructive seal  
Let your work give you rest  
And have a positive interest,  
Men who die will live again  
But let it be not in vain  
We need not be a river  
Before we can be a giver  
The little we have can go far  
And shine brighter like a star,  
The big time on the wall  
Ticks always even during fall  
If you are a good hammer

You can be used in summer  
I do not need a black coat  
If I can only look like a goat,  
I want that of many colours  
To add to other lives, flavours  
I am from the eastward  
I pray always to go forward  
There are many traveling abroad  
We must welcome them aboard  
For our journey to be smooth  
A succour we must sooth,  
Those who are too silent  
We must help not to be latent  
Our creed we must recite  
Even if we are still in the site,  
Let these words enter your ears  
Eat it like the meat of mother bears.

## CHAPTER 26: PRAY ALWAYS

Prayer is a wonderful key  
It is stronger than whisky  
Drink it and grow stronger  
Use it and look younger,  
Disturb the gates of hell  
Bind the demons in cell,  
Lock up their gate  
And leave them to fate  
Look away from greed  
If you want to proceed,  
I say it again, another time  
It is not in anyway a crime  
Let there be love and unity  
Cleanse your hands in purity,  
Deceive yourself not God  
He holds a correcting rod  
The world is too hilly  
It can name you even Billy,  
Once you come late  
You may lose an estate  
If you desire that victory  
Just make it a history  
Thinking of it is a wish  
Eating it is already a dish,  
Let us be a champion  
Rather than being a scorpion  
We have something too precious  
It may not be that delicious  
But if we accurately play our card  
Our winning will be sure and hard,  
All we do, just like any game

Has a making and a frame,  
It is never a contradiction  
Rather a strong prediction  
Whoever uses the wall clock  
May not escape they that mock,  
Watch the rotation of the fan  
It moves not like the van  
Some men bear the name Robert  
Others bear the like, Norbert,  
They may be from different places  
They all have many faces,  
Life has something in common  
And a particular courage to summon,  
Any who fears will crash  
Even without a single clash  
Let your boldness be like stone  
Though soft be your bone,

## CHAPTER 27: BE UNIQUE

In any chosen group or class  
Someone must break the glass  
Let there be a better stitch  
Consider also a loud pitch,  
If there is no frequency  
Bear every consequence  
Wearing a cap is normal  
Making noise, like animal  
Selecting the right gear  
Tends to reduce the fear,  
But jumping a high wall  
Teaches one no basket ball  
Black and white, red and yellow  
None makes one a fellow,  
Among everything we read  
On top is the lead  
The day we leave the park  
It will make a positive mark,  
Let us listen as we wrestle  
Lest we hear not the whistle  
Put on all your jeans  
They can never give you beans,  
Sing the song of redemption  
If you do not build on assumption  
Wear off your clean shirt  
Turn it not into skirt  
Men who die are not living  
And they can never be giving  
See an angel descending from above  
He is flying like a dove,  
For those who write with ink

They also paint in pink  
The sun is like a light  
It gives a great sight,  
Just like the full moon  
That makes the dark like noon,  
Any car with wiper  
Blows like the piper  
As attractive as the rainbow  
Bending too like the elbow,  
For the man named Paul  
He may neither run nor crawl  
He is not a strong member  
Just an ordinary number  
There is something about camera  
It does not solve algebra  
Going by some regression  
None makes any progression.

## CHAPTER 28: NOT BY POWER

If you have some lump  
Do not cool or slump,  
It can kill or frustrate  
This you can illustrate  
Receive the good idea  
Spread it on the media,  
Go to the sea or beach  
There is nobody to impeach,  
Around the opening or leakage  
We can install some storage  
So that we may not lose much  
We can take our brunch  
If we rise above hate,  
Then we would open the gate  
This is a fight we must win  
Let it cost us every pin  
Dwelling in terror will be gone  
Living in unity will be done,  
The only thing we are to follow  
Is that which has no sorrow  
Take me round the universe  
And also make a reverse  
For me to make a conclusion  
I hope this is not an illusion,  
My friend is called Joe  
We wish not to make a foe,  
His younger brother is Peter  
He drinks excess water  
Both love Margaret  
I warn them to avoid regret,  
There is a ladder we must step

It will be of great help  
In order not to contact bacteria  
We must not run away from the criteria,  
The robbers on parade  
They are ready to be made  
Nobody can tell their plan  
But we know they have a clan,  
Their leader is not a ghost  
They have mounted their post,  
I brought out my palm  
Showing that I am calm  
Believing to be seen well  
Taking the place of a model,  
Warriors give us the secret  
They make it very concrete  
Yet the more we come near  
The least we could hear.

CHAPTER 29:  
THE MORE YOU LOOK THE LESS YOU SEE

My dream is to be perfect  
Never to be a suspect  
Because I am like a magnet  
Attracting all to the banquet,  
The best game is not to steal  
Rather to be good and real  
I have a great team  
Our mindset is to conquer  
With the help of our maker,  
The land we own and cultivate  
Has much for us to incubate  
I tell you, have a good motive  
Then your zeal will be active  
Lie flat like a lice  
Bid it like some price,  
Sometimes leaving your lane  
May result to going insane  
Once in awhile you move mad  
Life is like a jungle  
But wear it like a bangle,  
When we have nothing to eat  
We still can achieve a feat  
My purpose is what I know  
The reason I do not show  
Many take me for a fool  
Because I play so cool  
I bet I must fly  
As far as the sky  
A covenant made by God  
Nothing breaks it, not even a rod  
A good name is written on the sky

There, lies and blackmails cannot fly  
Let hatred and jealousy build a ladder  
Let envy and wickedness commit murder  
Let gossip and conspiracy surround the table  
God is neither blind nor cheatable,  
Surely, wasted is the time spent in mockery  
Regrettable, the passion burned in treachery,  
I know of Campbell  
She is not a rebel.  
My president Goodluck  
Was wished badluck.  
Go to Doctor Patrick  
He will help you pick.  
If the land is nasty  
Then we make it tasty,  
In the country of Poland  
One can bear Roland  
In the east of Mexico  
They do dance disco  
All over Europe  
They use microscope  
Because it is an aid  
You can be paid,  
If you can produce it  
And make it very fit,  
People use what they like  
Not that of the man, Mike  
I have this message to convey  
It does not need a survey  
Worry not, life is beautiful  
If we agree to make it fruitful  
My wish is not to derail  
Instead for us to prevail,  
The moment we fight

We lose our power and might  
Then gathering would be by force  
And we disfigure our horse  
We may not fight any beast  
But God can reduce it to the least.

## CHAPTER 30:

### WONDER

People who are undercover  
Hardly can have a true lover  
Because they work as agents  
They will never be reagents,  
I have tried all about tolerance  
Playing cool for ignorance  
Yet certain things fight me  
And cut off my whole knee  
Failing is not the point  
Rather having a disjoint,  
Managing to hold on along  
Can cause one to get it wrong,  
Sure, we need to be fair  
So that we can as well pair,  
Being wicked gets us no good  
Instead it ruins our neighbourhood  
The way we are is natural  
And we have made it cultural,  
Look up the sky for a second  
You can draw out a pond  
It may not be too sudden  
Provided you are not harden,  
What we all can tell  
May not sound very well.  
A very clean bed  
Needs not a bloodshed  
In the field of battle  
They can kill even a cattle  
We need some argumentation  
To avoid great lamentation  
Listen to those who overcame  
They had tortured frame,

See it with your eyes again  
And do not think of being just fain.  
Living inside a good batcher  
Can make you too a butcher  
But life is not steady  
So let us always be ready,  
My hands cross my shoulder  
And I try not to be colder  
Relieved, I try to assume  
Take away pain and stress  
Then forget the whole mess  
Learning is a way of life  
Inside and outside the strife  
Forget what they will say  
Make sure you have a stay.

## CHAPTER 31: DEEPER

I know not the sound  
But I know it is around  
It looms by the corner  
Speeding like a great runner,  
The one finishing a marathon  
Occupying the forest like python.  
If you want to be a priest  
Then never be a beast  
It is one thing to be a goddess  
Another to be a princess  
I have seen many decay  
As they wish to replay,  
Life may not have another chance  
Though we wallow in ignorance  
Let us renew our knowledge  
That will give us more courage,  
Otherwise we end like them  
Whether or not at the helm,  
Growing up is an edge  
Going down can be a hedge  
The last can get a gift  
But it may not be swift  
I warn you again be alert  
Keep not your energy inert,  
They taught us about kinetic  
They did not forget the magnetic  
Whatever can surround the pole  
It may not bear any hole  
Let us take this into consideration  
In case we are learning mensuration  
If you have nothing to defend

Then you may never attend  
Unless you are a spirit  
Who needs nothing like affidavit  
Look, beside is a game  
It brings anyone to fame,  
Talking is not a reason  
For it may be out of season  
There is a thing of joy  
Everybody here can enjoy  
What it tells is reasonable  
The story is understandable  
When we get to the lake  
We shall mind our brake  
Because it will wash us clean  
All whether fat or lean  
Nothing on earth is hidden  
Including those overridden,  
Some moment ago we were fine  
Now I can hardly imagine  
Why everything went poor  
And closed the widest door  
Tomorrow is looking good  
But today there is no food,  
Unbelievable it seems to all  
Tossing it is like a ball,  
Life is not a venture  
Rather a big adventure  
Knowing this is the key  
And being smart like the monkey,  
As we grow we forget a lot  
It does not mean we are harlot  
There and here we can sleep  
Now and then we may weep,  
Yes, nothing makes one happy

Because life then is snappy  
Abundantly it can rain  
Rarely it may retain  
Close the gap, buckle up  
Focus, look at the top  
If you fall, you become the foot mat  
But if you stand, you grow fat.

## CHAPTER 32: CHANGE

In the land of the blind  
Someone can renew their mind  
Instead of remaining the name  
Work on cleaning your name,  
It speaks when we are far  
When we have crossed the bar  
Foreigners hear and learn it  
Even those in the pit,  
Do not be a load or bag  
Containing a kind of rag  
If you can crush the wall  
Please have light to install  
Those who build a bridge on land  
They are shallow like the sand  
You can build the highest tower  
But nonsense without a shower  
Diseases invade us like enemy  
They form nothing but no remedy  
Who cares what we become?  
Whether we all die or some  
I warn again be on the guard  
You do not need a bodyguard,  
Death can scatter a life jacket  
It too can spare a mere basket  
Let nothing trouble your heart  
They win when you lose the art,  
Believe the word I tell you now  
Never you ask questions or how  
A letter above the sky  
Asks the question, why?  
But nothing can stop the lame

If he does not like shame  
Three times I make this remark  
I do not mean to bark,  
Listen and be glad  
Let nothing make you sad  
The end is near us  
May we never lose focus  
Each day we pray and sing  
Waiting for what it will bring,  
Every time we watch and meditate  
Looking unto our saviour to imitate  
Amazingly we suffer a heartbreak  
This parts us like a shipwreck  
Those who know not do not understand  
Even when the grieved chop off their hand,  
Beside living there is dying  
Near losing there is trying  
I have died and awoke  
Now I cannot again choke  
Hatred has made me a thief  
Wickedness also made me chief  
Evil men because of me, went hunting  
My poor spirit they kept taunting,  
They saw nobody around me  
So they clouded me like bee,  
Though we will keep escaping  
God will stop them from raping,  
Let the world bear me witness  
I did not disturb their quietness  
About this time they retreat  
Forging ahead for my meat  
They want my blood and flesh  
They long for it to be fresh,  
We all will reap what we sow

Including the blood we made to flow  
Plus the ones we drink  
Because they were too weak,  
God knows the height and peak  
Nobody will escape His judgement  
It does not depend on movement.

## CHAPTER 33: KNOW THIS

Our world is like a camp  
It will be dark without lamp  
Hide your light and be in darkness  
Use it and remain in boldness  
Let the children sing us a song  
Make it not short but long  
Then we would hear the voice of God  
It will be on the lowest chord,  
My friend has some talent  
He leases it for rent  
Being happy how it goes  
Not believing he has some foes  
One day, normal everything seems  
Unfortunately his head he redeems  
I warn you life is not full  
Do not fight it like a bull  
Consider the trouble we face  
We must not allow this pace  
My fear is that big torture  
Which in our heart we nurture  
Someday it may sprout  
And everything will fall apart  
Hear this all over again  
This earth now is not plain,  
Our prayer is not slow  
We will make it a blow  
Else we may keep retaining  
And our values get discarding  
People who are not humble  
At a point they all wobble,  
I made up my mind to pass

If not the door is strong brass  
It was harder than any other  
Looking down on even any mother  
My sister won a jack pot  
But nothing in it she got,  
They stole it away immediately  
Even when she knew it intimately  
I wonder what would be better  
Especially in the years latter  
Some people play golf  
And others become wolf  
Meanwhile, some know the reality  
They just want to make it vanity,  
My friend is called Solomon  
He likes a lot of lemon  
After falling down the tree  
He had no option than to flee  
Anything you love can kill  
If you like getting your fill,  
My partner is a dreamer  
He is always much warmer.  
You can build an ark  
Just to get his remark  
I passionately hate disappointment  
Mostly from the part of government,  
But my God has done it for me  
He did it when prayer scarred my knee  
We made it our passion  
Achieving it like a mission  
Suddenly He got me shattered  
Since then, yet to be gathered  
This world is a danger zone  
I laugh at those who make it clone  
Do not touch the trigger

It can serve as ginger  
If you are a superstar  
You need not be a gangster  
This can ruin your face  
And make you lose your place  
People get it negative  
And refuse the positive.

## CHAPTER 34: IT DOES MATTER

We bought a new born puppy  
A better place for it is the lobby  
We thought it could survive alone  
So we left it on its own,  
A few days later, it died  
Forgetting it was harder but we tried  
We learnt that we need each  
Even when we go to the beach  
Outside, we are too good  
But inside, we keep mood  
Because we condemn wrongly  
And believe it so strongly  
Let nature teach us well  
Let it have our issues to dispel  
We are things God will not forbid  
Rather He will make them solid,  
A saint named Cyril  
Also saw a lot of peril  
These days it is not so  
For they would rather not go  
If the suffering is much or severe  
Better for them to be servants mere  
If you love your life any day  
You will lose it at last, someday  
Anybody can be a queen  
Even without being keen  
She can choose to be Jezebel  
After bearing the name Annabel  
No lane without an obstacle  
But there can be on it a miracle  
The things we love and procure

Can cause us to endure  
If we focus on sentiment  
Let us therefore show gratitude  
And also at the right magnitude  
Things that make us proud  
Are not written on the cloud  
We bear them in our body  
As we sing a good melody  
The lantern we produce  
Must be good to use  
So that we do not stagger  
And burst into anger  
Forward in the light  
Strong for the fight,  
Ready against any circumstance  
Adapt to future resistance.

## CHAPTER 35: LET GO

The wonders we seek like gold  
They too can keep the future on hold,  
Trouble yourself against no man  
Unless the war has finally began  
I have warned you to pray  
So that you do not stray  
There is a hand wanting to shield  
All those who are in the field  
But it must be invited  
For it to be very committed  
In the midst of the storm  
It can protect even the worm  
This is nothing but the greatest  
Because it can wait till the latest  
Arise and begin the search  
Let it become also a research  
If you make yourself a candidate  
You can never forget your date  
There is a friend, very dear  
He can never eat your pear  
Flogging may not be the best  
But helping can do the rest,  
Gossiping is very destructive  
It has never been protective,  
Those who ask for supply  
Must first apply  
It is with their demand  
They will fill their hand,  
But for one to be a leader  
He must also be a reader  
For him to understand

When, how to command,  
The wishes we all make  
Are not only for our sake  
It must spread all over  
For us to be a world mover  
There is a man called Duke  
His friend is named Luke  
Both married a woman  
Already engaged to a man  
It led to divorce  
Which they did by force,  
The issue was very bitter  
But they can make it better  
Love is not a fool  
We swim in it as a pool  
It has done a lot of work  
And much more in stock.

## CHAPTER 36: ALL IS NOT GOLD

Planting inside, a silicon  
May alter your skeleton  
Even if on the contrary  
You can ask Doctor Hillary  
Stay away from any hazard  
Though it includes lizard,  
We have a big reproach  
It is not only the coach,  
This is a united team  
Tighten each, every beam  
If we decide to separate  
We cannot fabricate  
Look up and see a future  
Think back, imagine a posture  
Failing to achieve victory  
Could be a bad history,  
My father is not an Engineer  
But I know him as a pioneer,  
He is not in the government  
But he mans his regiment.  
Your name can be Patrick  
Yet you cannot lay a brick  
There was not a lunatic  
Who entered the titanic,  
Falling is the nature of man  
Even those who lifted the ban  
A time comes to fade  
Including those that are made  
On the ocean shore  
The cold is much more  
So with the wind and tide

It may be difficult to guide  
Nobody can dream of a mob  
Including they that hit the club  
If we can learn cleanliness  
Then we can practice Godliness  
Nothing good makes sense  
When done in pretense  
Some people eat vulture  
Making it their culture,  
There is an old bishop  
He has a big shop  
Also ordinary, a deacon  
Who sells nothing but beacon  
They all have a union  
Calling people for communion  
Gathering people for congregation  
Preaching against segregation,  
Their friend is a reverend  
He helps them comprehend  
There is also a catechist  
Partaking in the Eucharist  
The body is in love  
Focusing all above  
Another in their midst is a Dutch  
He uses a costly golden watch  
But people do not cross the border  
As long as he does not murder  
Many know he is a visitor  
Yet they hide their resistor  
Because in the world of greed  
Nothing can be a good deed,  
I say it again be casual  
Do everything as usual  
Bearing in your mind heaven

And removing even the little leaven  
Children who do not listen to elders  
May not make good welders  
Wisdom is for us to institute  
Not for any to prostitute  
Anyone who is a coward  
Easily can lose his reward.

## CHAPTER 37: GOOD TO GO

It is good to be ambitious  
And not being superstitious  
Better for us to be eager  
As we pray to grow bigger  
Wait for your own turn  
If you really want to return,  
Do not at all be envious  
Watch and not be jealous,  
All these can destroy  
No matter who you employ  
The pope lives in Rome  
There permanently is his home  
Outside, he has forgotten  
Because it is unfair and rotten,  
If you travel to Mecca  
You may not see Rebecca  
Liking her may be good  
But she cannot leave motherhood  
A lot of troubles keep us asking  
They make life much tasking  
It does not stop the best  
Though we live in a nest  
Telling a story is not bad  
Because it can make us glad,  
What matters is the end  
If we can make amend  
Seeing all in the television  
And having all in provision  
Dreaming well in the night  
And getting them all right,  
Praying straight and hoping same

All these can help us tame  
Loving only your profession  
Making the night confession,  
Writing well the law  
Finely can serve as a straw  
There is only one birth  
Sure, there is too, death  
If the world can make us free  
Then we will never again see  
Life is a journey of torture  
With no regards to your stature  
The road is hilly and mountainous  
All round is very religious  
So far we are lost and tired  
Looking like it was conspired,  
The closer we become, the more fearful  
The wider we are, the more needful  
There is a need for spoon  
But stupid inside a lagoon,  
As friendly as the dolphin  
But not when in a coffin  
You can hide in the pot  
When you hear a gunshot  
Nothing stops you from hiding  
Though you are falling or sliding,  
My wish is never to fail  
Instead to feel that I am frail  
I started this in September  
Hoping to be done by October  
This is an ordinary target  
Sure, it worries me to get  
Because ahead is a treasure  
Which nobody can measure  
I have something to decide

Though there I do not reside,  
After lifting the arrow  
At flight is the sparrow  
It means I can fight  
For putting an enemy to flight,  
Many people are not aware  
So they do not mind or care.

CHAPTER 38:  
YES

Never have I been to Alaska  
Only heard of Madagascar  
My country is Nigeria  
It far from Algeria  
I am from Africa  
But must visit America  
Hearing about the horoscope  
I love Europe,  
My strength is in the Bible  
Let it be written on the marble,  
For them, us and the unborn  
It can feed us like the corn  
Come back from New York  
You must use the fork  
If you drink from that well,  
I love Mary Slessor  
She does not have a successor,  
It looks like a fairy tale  
Listening about Florence Nightingale  
The then war in Biafra  
Was a great cobra  
It claimed great and small  
But it stood up very tall.  
People who are very rascal  
They can party in blackmail  
Just for something to nail  
Others who long for craftiness  
May even abound in emptiness  
Yet these things are core  
They all had something before  
In the bid to stand alone

They made, their own throne,  
Unfortunately they die young  
Sometimes like a wooden gong  
It is not when they stop breathing  
But when they are wrongly breeding  
Show yourself the true way  
This is not a calculated play  
Someday life would be gone  
All will be alone with none  
Then everything will be true  
Binding each like a glue  
Now is the time a chance  
Let us learn well the dance  
At the end, there is no back  
Everything will seem to be black,  
There is a Man who is fair  
He is not Tony Blair  
We can never bear his name  
Nor attempt his frame  
Many think it is a fairy tale  
Because they look pale,  
Someday death visits the surgeon  
And all things even the pigeon  
We have had enough practicals  
Witnesses are the chemicals  
Aloof and astray we went  
Scattered, destroyed and bent  
Yes, gather all for judgement,  
This is not for procurement  
Long ago we lost it all  
Before time, there was a fall  
But thank God there came a saviour  
He became a big reservoir,  
Except Him it would have been hopeless

With Him, it is just blessedness,  
People claim what they are not  
Hot for cold and cold for hot  
On their own they are good  
But it is a big falsehood,  
They can kill if you resist  
So nobody tries to insist  
This they do in operation  
Now they get cooperation  
Killing is the order of the day  
The society is in big decay,  
Conspiracy hooks them in the neck  
Yet they care not to check  
Greed gives them a kiss  
And they live in bliss,  
Lust has got them arrested  
And they enjoy being molested,  
Fear encamped their image  
So they closed the new page  
Indiscipline stole their manhood  
Forcing out of way the brotherhood,  
Indecency locked them in a yard  
And murdered coldly their guard  
Lies blindfolded their eyes  
Contaminated and destroyed their sacrifice  
Bribery killed their conscience  
Corruption scattered their foundation  
Eating deep the corners of the nation.

## CHAPTER 39: A CRAZY WORLD

Inside this terrible boat  
All drenched wearing a coat  
But we know we are strong  
Just that something is wrong  
Up there they sing some chorus  
Down here we are porous,  
Take it to heart or not  
Something is inside the pot  
Care less or much I am sure  
That this life is never secure  
The elders drink blood  
It overwhelms like flood,  
If you are for harmony  
They put you in agony  
If you have a better thought  
Sure, you must be fought,  
Young people have sold their ear  
And this is terrible to bear  
If nothing is being done  
Then this world is gone,  
I wonder about the unborn  
What will be of their horn  
A polluted seed  
Hardly can make good breed,  
Very close is the vampire  
He is taking over the empire  
Having the looks of a conqueror  
He is worshipped like an emperor,  
He devours like a beast  
Not minding the least  
Across the border is his toast

He has enlarged his coast  
Forcing some people to sleep  
Flogging some others to weep,  
Many are in his hot ring  
He is now their only king  
Give us peace once again  
Take away all this pain  
Fight with even the cattle  
You can never lose a battle,  
Give us great victory  
Even in this enemy territory  
Cause us to raise your banner  
And enjoy another lord's dinner,  
Burn up the red flag  
And give us the green tag  
Let this war be finished  
And your kingdom established.

## CHAPTER 40: ARISE O LORD

This world is your vine  
Therefore make it very fine  
But if you delay more  
The devil will get to the core,  
Wear all thy strength  
Redress the world at length  
Cut off all that is bad  
Let none again be sad,  
Those who cannot preach  
Let them learn to teach  
Far and near people are bound  
Search and let all be found  
Lord this world is tiring  
Everybody is just boring,  
Those you trust make you cry  
The ones you love just fry,  
Leave it to forge ahead  
You can never be made  
Grab it and deal with it  
You hardly can be fit,  
If you give in to anger  
You remain like a hanger  
For troubles shooting from the breast  
Seldom; give anyone any rest  
Watch closely you see a hand  
It may be buried in the sand  
Strictly it is from within  
The most difficult to win,  
It is there in your closet  
Not everywhere on this planet  
As you fight to rekindle

The job is to make you dwindle

## CHAPTER 41: STAND TALL

If your spirit is bold  
Then you may not fold  
Otherwise, you may be forgotten  
Whether or not you are begotten,  
Never you at all do evil  
I still bet, nearer is the devil  
Fight everything not to faint  
Nobody will ever make you a saint  
If you should be glorified  
Sure, they must have you crucified  
They bind your knowledge  
Especially if you are from college  
Their fierce anger makes you afraid  
They can only make you a maid,  
Tell the truth and be dead  
So that they can raise their head  
Bring up some good point  
They bring a disjoint  
Lord there is a lot to do  
Please never you say no.  
Girls wear their mothers' pant  
And walk like an elephant,  
Boys sleep in their fathers' room  
And become the bridegroom  
When you come somehow close  
They burn and bury your nose  
When you pray for restoration

You become an abomination,  
Around you, they hold a knife  
Clearly saying they steal your life  
They will reduce you to zero  
If you prove to be a hero  
When I look around and behind  
Only fear grips my mind,  
If you stand up tall  
They force you to fall  
If you keep too busy  
They make it uneasy  
If you go away hiding  
They announce a bad tiding  
If there is a God up there  
If He is near and everywhere  
Please this is a distress call  
Break open this thick wall  
I have a case to be addressed  
I pray let it be redressed  
Brood over this crazy world  
This is my earnest prayer, lord.

## CHAPTER 42: BE CAREFUL

Declare the greatest zeal  
They gather and put a seal.  
Tell them your dream  
They destroy your team.  
Wearing a hard shell like tortoise  
But a big enemy in disguise,  
Physically he looks like a lover  
Generally he is agent undercover.  
So those things he cannot afford  
Which are in your record  
Keep him so much troubled  
Until he has them dismantled.  
Fear your friend, avoid your foe  
If possible walk and tiptoe  
Just eat well it will sink  
Never force it with bad drink  
Otherwise it will be a mess  
Giving you terror and stress,  
This world is deeply crazy  
Due to that, some are lazy  
They have vowed to be idle  
Not even picking a needle  
This baffles those who run  
As they hear firing of gun,  
Come back home to relax  
You must pay your tax  
Press your shirt and look good  
Not within the brotherhood,  
Because your head is not big  
And your buttocks dirty like pig  
You waste your precious time

If you cannot commit crime.

## CHAPTER 43: REFLECTION

Lord, hide not your face  
You are losing the human race  
It is never in your nature  
To support any bad culture  
So hesitate not, to act  
Let your people be intact,  
If you are a living water  
Let your people be no dead matter  
Keep this world lively afloat  
Let it not be a scape goat  
Holy spirit, if you were a police  
You would never kill a novice,  
Jesus if you were a soldier  
You would never war your brother  
God if you were an elderly  
You would never act wickedly,  
Heaven, if you were on earth  
We would have not known death  
As we pray more for freedom  
Deeper we swim in boredom,  
Wear a fine linen purple  
Beautify it as a couple  
Tomorrow it is gone completely  
And you cannot mourn it secretly,  
They want to hear you cough  
But hate to hear you laugh  
Keep a thousand miles from fire

But stay half a mile to your desire,  
If you are the only judge  
Do not harbour any grudge  
Hold unto that which is right  
Though they put up a fight,  
Life is not all about living  
A part of it is just giving  
Some give out their conscience  
Others teach the real science,  
The fool revolves round it  
The wise uses it to sit  
Let us stop pretending  
This world is soon ending,  
Cut your coat to your cloth  
Far from the truth,  
There is a portable majority  
There is a great minority,  
If you have the courage  
You will never be below average  
They will force you to win  
But inscribe your head on the coin,  
So even if you die later  
Your name will be known after  
If you have a mail to deliver  
Kindly give it to a believer  
For it will never make sense  
To anyone sitting on the fence  
Cook some rich sweet soup  
It can only serve some group,  
Put a star inside a cage  
Someday it mounts the stage  
Some people are there to salute  
While some are near to pollute,  
Tell them to do some good

They will serve you as food,  
Wake up, it is sunrise  
Let your heart be wise.

#### CHAPTER 44: WATCH

Around us, there is a smoke  
We are beginning to choke  
Alas, put off the fire  
Let us cut totally the wire,  
Examine yourself and know  
How best this world can grow  
Crush the story rock  
Open that hard lock,  
Throw always those sticks  
Lay up all the bricks,  
Lord consecrate our kindred  
Bless and make it sacred  
I have seen more than I should  
And I stagger to take as I could,  
Am almost going blind  
Please cease this ill wind  
Tell them to climb the hill  
And renew all their will,  
So that for every cockcrow  
There would be some dew  
For all to stand and hearken  
Not to hear and harden  
It amazes me how we think  
And that makes us to sink,  
When we crawl and walk  
We widen our mouth to talk

Nobody cares to call to order  
Their intent is to cause disorder  
Dear lord do not pass us by  
Even if you say just good bye,  
Focus and attend to my plea  
Inside this overwhelming sea,  
Make the devil a small toy  
Let us play and have joy  
Those who are born to ridicule  
Never give them any bicycle  
Those who cause others shame  
Do not give them a name  
Glad, you are not a man  
Who can be regulated like a fan  
Great, you see the spirit  
You know the merit and demerit  
Those who hate to develop  
Enclose them in your envelope  
For them not to be a nuisance  
To your mighty substance  
Shut up each and any tongue  
That delights in a dirty song.

CHAPTER 45:  
NEVER RELENT

Send down that your dove  
Let there be a great move,  
Speed up thy flight  
Fly through the night,  
Never stop anywhere for rest  
Come and do your very best,  
Lord descend for this world to unite  
Give us a clean sheet to write,  
If not the poor will be lost  
And it will be at any cost  
Very near, there is a long rope  
They have produced their pope  
Ready to bury anyone, righteous  
You see they are too notorious,  
Caring little or not about you lord  
They rule this evil world,  
Even when you ask us to wait  
Though we are not from Kuwait  
They bring up some rumour  
For them to get a glamour  
If you do not play a fool  
They weave you like some wool  
This is done in conspiracy  
As they steal you like piracy,  
Now I must be very plain  
I had seen more than pain  
So for any trouble that lingers  
I must cut it off my fingers,  
And those for my toes  
I am removing my tight shoes  
Because I see the blameless

Sleep and wake in sadness,  
I repair my own tent  
Yet I pay a huge rent  
I wonder why I mourn  
With nothing in return,  
Yet none could tell  
Because with them, it is well  
I ask a lot of questions  
But I get not even suggestions,  
Life gives me headache  
And it makes my heart ache  
Study it and see sorrow  
Whether today or tomorrow  
They touch the anointed  
And cut short the appointed,  
Forget war and face life  
Inside it, is war of strife.

CHAPTER 46:  
SOW

Sow a very good crop  
Even if it is a drop,  
You will gather a heap  
This, you must surely reap  
Sometimes, you will be fought  
You may even be bought  
Because money, to them is all  
Whether there is a rise or fall,  
The centre does not hold  
When someone is not bold  
So strengthen your root  
Even if you are on foot,  
Open your gate wide  
Let it weaken the tide  
I tell you, life will fade  
So better now be made,  
Make your own image  
Mount it on the stage  
So that when you are gone  
It will not be undone,  
If you are not a serpent  
Then do not be too bent  
Each time you wake up  
Just fill your own cup,  
Otherwise they may do it  
And give you a bad bit,  
Men could be mean and wicked  
Their ways, very crooked  
The more faithful you appear  
The much evil you will bear,  
Because they hate good

And eat evil like food  
They hardly prefer fairness  
No wonder they inflict bitterness,  
Issues spring up everyday  
And block some good way,  
There and then we retire  
Because it is not our desire  
I have learnt a lot  
But I have not filled my pot,  
Watch those who destroy  
They hardly can employ  
Search for those who bind  
They always lag behind,  
Ask of an evil man  
He is like a big ban  
Never known for any feat  
Instead he is just a cheat  
Proof that he is fine  
Then I will show his line,  
He masters any trick  
And uses it as a stick  
Face your front and run  
He has a terrible gun,  
Everybody is not lovable  
Because they are not approachable  
Think of it when you grow  
Let it give you some glow,  
Life offers only just shame  
Actions pour nothing but blame  
Yet nothing is worthwhile  
For everything is infertile,  
Produce a hundred or million  
You can have only a stallion  
Youths leave the institution

Some do not really like it  
Because they cannot benefit.

## CHAPTER 47: EXPECT SURPRISES

Hundred questions do come up  
But they meet a full stop,  
Then none understands the game  
For all has been made lame  
Tear apart your fine garment  
To fast for the government  
You will end up going mad  
Because the rest there, are bad  
Crawl far or to the middle  
They will reduce you to needle,  
Life is becoming a threat  
The air releases much heat  
Our water is no longer safe  
None lives an honourable life  
Stand up or sit down  
Wear white or cover brown  
Troubles loom here and there  
Scarcity and hunger everywhere,  
Watch and pray, pray and watch  
Let all your dealings match  
Still it has gone bad already  
Just a few is willing or ready,  
Teach the young where to go  
They will say it is not so  
Tell the old it is new  
They will shout what they knew  
The unborn hurries to come out

Only for him to become a tout,  
See it all around the school  
All is using a bad tool  
They just want an ugly record  
They use only a dirty word,  
Because life to them is burdensome  
And they want to be handsome  
They drop out into the gutter  
Yet wishing to have some butter,  
Only a kid can think once  
And never consider a rebound  
Life offers us hell and heaven  
But just to whom much is given,  
Sit down and write your goal  
Let it never be dark like coal  
Put somewhere also your will  
Because you may not get your fill  
Your door is open or under lock  
Whatever can enter or knock,  
Think and breath again  
Work even if under the rain

## CHAPTER 48: BUILD

Lay a stone now or never  
It may be a shelter in the river  
Gold and silver which you cherish  
They stay and stay and perish,  
Good name lives longer than thought  
Something that can never be bought  
Children admire their father  
But they adore their mother,  
Nothing can stand on your path  
If you want to have a bath  
Bury yourself inside a grave  
You can never on earth be brave,  
Choose to be a commander  
Not and never a pretender  
I tell you again be vigilant  
Also fail not to be brilliant  
It is not compulsory to eat  
If it is raw or a bad meat  
Another food is in the kitchen  
It must not be a chicken,  
Arise, O great and small  
Rule, O short and tall  
Tear the world very apart  
Hold on to one part,  
Learn and teach in it  
Do not rest even one bit  
Even the green bud  
Will be under the mud,  
If you hide it from booming  
So for this keep grooming,  
Because we are dashed

And all tend to be clashed.

## CHAPTER 49: IDENTITY

You must have a community  
Before you can have immunity,  
Even in the registry  
Just like in the monastery  
Sitting just on the bench  
Can never teach you French,  
I have observed the whether  
It is heavier than the feather  
Looking out from the window  
Does not make one a widow,  
If you can read a passage  
Try and get the message  
Because even another passenger  
Is likely to be a messenger,  
Among those in the crew  
None can use a screw  
This is very alarming  
Even outside farming,  
There is one in the missionary  
He is not too ordinary  
Approaching is the coronation  
Everybody, prepare for the ordination,  
Writing about it or felony  
Tells us more of colony.

## CHAPTER 50: REALITY

I have some chocolate  
It is far from surrogate  
Going through spinsterhood  
You learn more of sisterhood,  
But any who is a bachelor  
May wish to be a tailor,  
Wearing a cloth like velvet  
Does not make you Roosevelt,  
My coach taught me a technique  
I find it special and unique  
Go to anywhere beyond  
You cannot get the bond,  
Pasting on your doorpost  
'Be always on your duty post'  
This is not the act of doing  
Rather it is a mere saying  
There is something to remember  
That life did not begin in September,  
The people we tend to harbour  
Can add to our sweat or labour  
After a severe and big threat  
A lawyer cleaned off some sweat  
Above the lesson, it is wonderful  
That every human is fearful,  
A mad man can write a note  
And keep it in the remote  
Those who read it can learn  
Even those it does not concern,  
Poverty does not bury ability  
But it can affect our mentality  
A wealthy man is good to go

Nothing he cannot get or do  
Take always nothing but health  
Everything is gone even wealth  
Preferring to cook or peep  
Wishing to cry or weep,  
All are at some angle  
Whether square or rectangle,  
You can kill or catch a witch  
But do not underrate a switch  
The great man or centurion  
Never killed even a lion,  
Wonders come when we seek  
They do not speak in Greek  
If you set any trap  
Know well your map,  
Because you too can be caught  
And be brought to naught

## CHAPTER 51: LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP

Jumping off the barricade  
Can land one into a brigade,  
My choice is not your wish  
But I have made it stylish  
Let nothing be a barrier  
This is a genuine carrier  
After the coming age  
None will live in cage,  
It is either we are present  
Or we are absent  
Over in the height of romance  
People fight for dominance  
Allow the world to proceed  
Someday is coming to succeed,  
He is not a professor  
But already a predecessor  
They believe it is a wood  
Therefore it can go for firewood,  
My prayer is not in Latin  
As I wear cotton or satin  
I hope I can end the mess  
That is giving a hell of stress  
Nobody can go in for any  
Except that one for many,  
Those who eat the onion  
Hardly break or quit the union  
Beloved if any can get it right  
He too can win all the fight  
So let all of be loved  
That is why I call you beloved  
Yesterday I sent you on errand

I am making it a greener brand,  
Trouble not any, in pain  
It is enough to lose the gain  
As for the food and manner  
See, a different kind of banner  
There is something to prevent  
But not that we should invent  
Below the wound is the healing  
Even if it is dying or peeling  
Created is man to dominate  
Steady he should be to nominate  
Warning has gone beyond acting  
Let everybody involved be reacting,  
Those who do not care  
Break down like glass ware,  
Men who are dedicated  
Most times are delegated

## CHAPTER 52: THE PATH

If we want to be in harmony  
We must not keep bad company  
People who enjoy our patronage  
Need not live in the parsonage  
Let us rise above average  
Focusing not on the vicarage  
If you die for something less  
You will have to remain shapeless  
Allow the move you make to remain  
And build your name to retain  
Until we gather to discuss  
We may have something to miss  
Assuming we preach from a pulpit  
During a meeting or summit  
Listeners will never be lively  
Unless the message is lovely  
Whatever thing is dominant  
One should see it predominant  
Acting otherwise or partial  
Showing anything as impartial  
This gets nobody a real crown  
Instead it can tear his gown  
Thinking life is fake or original  
Even can make one a criminal  
Because emotions can rage  
And look like just a mirage  
This world surely must collapse  
Someday when the time has, to elapse  
The burden we bear are not tiny  
It leaves us worn out and bony,  
The lady named Mandy

Never got married to Randy  
Not that they were not good  
But because there were no food,  
Sometimes a lot is divine  
Amazingly including famine  
It calls for our senses  
Though we misinterpret tenses  
Many do not eat snail  
Yet they go to jail  
Opening or uncovering a whale  
May not bring up any scale,  
Killing or catching a shark  
Can even give you a mark  
In the study of matter  
Some can grow fatter  
Meaning one step at a time  
Also getting to the prime.

## CHAPTER 53: THE TRUTH AGAIN

Living in the municipal  
Does not make one a principal  
Some were there from the cradle  
Yet hardly can they bridle  
Select the page you will write  
Make it very clean and white,  
Birds live in their nest  
They run from troubled breast  
People have everything to forge  
Forgetting someday it will purge,  
Ask of the brogue kick  
It differs from the goal kick,  
On the topmost of the mountain  
A player can fall like a captain  
Walking a thousand kilometers  
Covering a million centimeters  
All these can cook a breakfast  
And a novice will swallow it fast,  
I keep warning never be in box  
Otherwise you get on the crux  
My thought is not on ego  
Though it be like indigo,  
Dreams are not improper  
Even if it is a pauper  
Inside a thick forest or bush  
Some people still lay ambush,  
Because the world has no subordinate  
So they call it nothing or inordinate  
There are sinners who look innocent  
Some of them do bear Millicent,  
Other sinners are too arrogant

And they are not ignorant  
Anything that should be portrayed  
Let it not at all be betrayed  
For one who cannot make a reverse  
Is not worthy to live in the universe,  
A beautiful lady called Bridget  
Hardly can make a good budget  
She has twins, one is Angela  
And the other is Emmanuella  
She teaches them mathematics  
One by one like statistics  
Yet she hardly makes a difference  
Because she has no confidence,  
There is something extraordinary  
It is nothing but the dictionary  
Helping one not to oft  
Making every word soft.

## CHAPTER 54: IMPERFECT

Our thoughts can err  
Mostly when we interfere,  
But for one to play a harp  
He must be very sharp  
One can make himself special  
Provided his manners are crucial,  
In the school of infancy  
Everybody was once on tenancy  
A block of flat or estate  
Whoever involved paid rate,  
People want to go to Pluto  
As if it is a game of lido  
Those who went to the mars  
Still bear the witnessing scars  
They are not to be prosecuted  
So never have them executed,  
Do not move an inch  
If they want you to lynch  
The likes of Thatcher  
May never witness merger,  
Those living in the corridor  
Have nothing to hope for  
You do not play hockey  
With the pointer or jockey,  
Every game has its rules  
You can watch from any poles  
It can get you excited  
If it is well sited,  
There are much in the village  
If you have the privilege  
Among the best, they breed

Is the bold and fruitful seed.  
Another man called Peter  
May not run a meter  
His friend is always in high morale  
And he keeps increasing his sale  
Leave him for just one bit  
He will forget about his unit  
Always fighting to progress  
Not thinking of the less  
People learn from his character  
Which he does not counter  
One thing is believing in quantity  
The other is going for quality,  
It is not what you think  
Rather what is in the link  
Any person who rejects good message  
Already leaves the passage.

## CHAPTER 55: FATE

The man David Livingstone  
Did not build any cone  
Born into this cruel earth  
Yet he never cursed his birth,  
You can succeed even triple  
And also wear purple  
But destroy not your abode  
This is another success code,  
Enter it and be on the move  
Fly away like the dove  
People will wonder and marvel  
As you harden like the gravel,  
Amazement would be the talk  
And you will have the walk  
Going away to the manicure  
Returning back to the pedicure,  
All these things are vanity  
If we are losing our sanity,  
There is a law by stipulation  
However, it endures manipulation  
It is a cultural heritage  
Giving much more advantage  
I know a handsome Polish  
He is neither wise nor foolish  
Whenever he is playing golf  
Beside him is a golden calf  
When he navigates  
He also punctuates  
The road he takes is amazing  
Because there, animals are grazing  
Anybody who is very efficient

Engaging him may be sufficient,  
Look not down on your employer  
Else he becomes a player  
Look out for best employee  
Though he be an amputee,  
Make it yourself a soap jelly  
It gives you no pot belly  
Unless you have a tally  
You may lose the rally,  
After learning how to do good  
Then make it your everyday food  
A day without a righteous act  
Can make you lose a rare contract,  
Tell him that we are in winter  
Let all rest including the hunter  
Carrying a gun like double barrel  
Is not a guarantee to kill a squirrel  
It can be used on a rodent  
If one is not that prudent  
On it was pasted a logo  
But it was carrying a cargo  
He is a big time fraudster  
That is why he is a monster,  
It may be forbidden to eat Melon  
When we planted only watermelon,  
I doubt if he takes vegetable  
Because to him, it is not palatable.  
My dog is named Imbecile  
This makes him look fragile,  
To overuse the cane  
Makes one inhumane  
It can keep one in bondage  
And make him use bandage  
To one who is an agriculturist

He can too be a horticulturist  
Provided he is not a quark  
Who causes harm like shark,  
An archbishop who cannot convince  
Should not Mann the province  
For he will ruin the cathedral  
Trying to start his remedial.

## CHAPTER 56: TAKE HEED

Men should run away from liquor  
So that they do not get to stupor  
This can never be of Michael  
Neither will it be about Ezekiel  
These men were very noble  
And it made them bubble  
Try working with a robot  
The work will be very hot,  
It does not mean you will slack  
Because you are the one at the back,  
To Mann any kind of machine  
You must learn how to shine  
For life does not blow  
When you refuse to flow,  
Talk of what we learnt of recent  
Stop dreaming of Millicent  
Things we see come and fade  
Never do they remain on parade,  
Such is life and what it has  
It diffuses and evaporates like gas,  
At the prime age of thirty  
One should be preparing for forty  
Otherwise it will hit like a wave  
And nothing would one seem to have  
Write a song in the morning  
Learn it well before evening,  
Never go to bed empty handed  
Else you will wake up stranded,  
The food we eat is not all  
So wake up to the clarion call  
The dress we put on is not us

Rather talks of our our focus  
Let what we do be our passion  
If we must retain our portion,  
Fighting to be loved is fake  
It means you have no stake  
Love comes from the bone  
Piercing through every stone,  
Paying to win is very rude  
It tells you can go too nude  
Winning, that is by merit  
Can hardly go into debit,  
So let us all be careful  
Let our world too be peaceful  
Revenge is not important  
Sure, it will never be reluctant  
For nature does carter for all  
Even those who were made to fall.

## CHAPTER 57: FAKERY

The love we preach is ill  
It does not come at will  
Rather we force it to lust  
And cook it when not we must,  
We cheat ourselves happily  
Dressing our wounds shabbily  
It is written on our fore  
Following us from shore to shore  
Pretence can never heal any  
But it can expose too many  
Besides there is a big hurt  
Finding it difficult to cut short,  
As we try to run or escape  
The more we take the sour grape  
Any who can successful return  
Will be saved from the burn  
Listen, a giant is not god  
He too can be beaten with the rod  
A teacher is not a spirit  
He can also fail the sit.  
Those we look up to can disappear  
They too can be made to reappear  
But men are quick and judgmental  
Even when they all are going mental  
Some who want to retire  
Tie themselves with a wire  
They even jump from the roof  
Only trying to show a proof  
That they are no longer interested  
So they crave to be rested,  
Picking under the table some crumb

Does not give you power to go dumb,  
Let it be known to each student  
That it pays to be prudent  
Parents will not die for their children  
Be they the Sanhedrin,  
The world, we are yet to describe  
Because in it also is the scribe  
Only God knows what it is  
For it is His alone and only His,  
Stop the brag, son of mortal  
You who are wickedly brutal  
Put on your garment of wickedness  
And live on it, abject bitterness  
Until your saviour gives you freedom  
You remain in dark kingdom,  
Pray that He comes very quick  
I see you go down sick.

## CHAPTER 58: COMPARE

For men who are hard to satisfy  
Check them they easily crucify  
They can always import  
But never will export,  
Try the easy going man  
He rotates just like the fan  
Not too hard to regulate  
Admiring all to congratulate  
Anywhere he breaks down  
He releases his crown  
Unlike the other who possesses  
Not giving room for new dresses,  
Jump to hell, it is your job  
You will be beaten by a mob  
He can die for his business  
Even in his big laziness,  
Go along with a superior  
He will not make you inferior  
But if you meet a lord  
Be ready to lose your chord,  
When they lose your hand  
They realize how small their band  
Then they know the things taken for granted  
Indeed are not and never will be granted  
There is something about the moisture  
Sometimes, it retains the texture  
That is if given the chance  
And allowed a time to enhance,  
A people yet unborn do not die  
But we and they can have a tie  
It is not bad to do a joke

Believing it will not be a stroke  
On the hand it is barbaric  
If it has to be very satanic,  
Left alone nobody can be  
Even the small busy bee  
At the verge of being nice  
Anybody can be a prince,  
Provided you are at the top gear  
With less or nothing to bear  
Hit the hammer on the engine  
It is a part of the marine,  
Mind you, always be gallant  
And be ready as well as combatant  
A fighter who fears his opponent  
Would be captured like a rodent,  
In the land of the trainers  
All are great and gainers  
If you fail the government  
You will not be given assignment,  
Understandable and simple  
It can be used as an example  
When we fail to obey instruction  
We may head for destruction,  
Let us encourage each other  
For our strength lies in one another  
There will be a new dawn someday  
And we will forget the tragic yesterday,  
It will be a new life of plenty  
Nobody will be empty  
No more shall we run from the caterpillar  
Because firmly ours shall be the pillar,  
Going for a great battle  
Never requires any wattle  
For it is only the stamp

Which will not cramp,  
If the world has made you a keeper  
Please do not go for the cheaper  
Especially when it gives you a chair  
Make sure it is free and fair  
Everybody cannot understand a notice  
Mostly one who is poor or a novice.

## CHAPTER 59: MAKE A MOVE

Lying down on the tile  
Makes none agile  
Standing tall on the marble  
Makes nobody become humble  
Crawling on the bare floor  
Does not open the door,  
Kneeling daily on the altar  
In repentance, makes things alter  
But all these will be done away  
When the Holy Ghost leads the way.  
A bird knows her nest  
So should man know his chest  
A king rules his kingdom  
So shall a star man his stardom  
Up there are heroes past  
Down here are captains last,  
None chooses his glory or crown  
Whether green, blue or brown  
For awhile, troubles will cease  
And love for peace will increase  
Dwelling in great darkness  
Sleeping in deep sadness  
Waking in big toil and task  
Will be what nobody will ask,  
On the front pages of newspaper  
Are the pictures of a skyscraper  
It is just there for fancy  
Maybe to call for some fantasy  
It will be a little for an introvert  
If you finally make him a convert  
These people are not in the mood

So they can easily be misunderstood  
What they have is strange  
But it can bring much change  
Never undermine them for anything  
For it can make you lose something  
When they are hard to harness  
Put them on little recess  
Here, you can put them up  
And have them fill the cup  
Only a little and they are caught  
They can take away the draught,  
Never take it for pride  
As it can roll on the tide,  
Push more and open the gate  
You and they are on date  
Before awhile, it is begun  
They will help set the sun.

## CHAPTER 60: THE FACT

By the left is an ankle  
By the right is an uncle  
It is walking in the front  
Moving closer to a fount,  
So he then is lifted  
Because he is gifted  
In the house of a polygamist  
Is a well known journalist,  
His flare is in criminology  
Being helped by psychology  
It is good to be a go getter  
Even under a patched shelter  
Make use of your accelerator  
Do not destroy your calibrator,  
Life is a make and break  
Once awhile it applies brake,  
Always listen to your tutor  
He is also your own mentor  
Firing when you should quit  
Has already made you unfit,  
A good work on the ledger  
Must tell about a merger,  
Otherwise something is missing  
Which would keep you hissing,  
My point is not neutral  
For it is not also periodical  
An old and ancient train  
Still has its coach and chain  
It will always run on the rail  
Just as the ship would sail,  
In the world of harsh survival

We face secret or open rival  
Where no one can really be in harmony  
Even in the so called matrimony  
You can be a good musician  
And also a wonderful politician  
All these do not give rest  
Rather you become a guest  
Under the pillow of a pastor  
Are sounds of the traitor  
His lips are as green as pasture  
But unconcerned about rapture  
In the hit of a low star  
It moves like a speeding car  
If you do not hold your clutch  
You will give someone a punch,  
This may land you in jail  
If you are not granted bail

## CHAPTER 61: CAUTION

Looking before you leap  
It is not costly but cheap  
For one is like the sunlight  
And the other like the moonlight,  
A home of foolish occupants  
Is a house for infants  
Paying to steal the ballot  
Keeps one to suffer a lot  
Though they are signing autograph  
And be plotting high towering graph,  
The issue is not the longitude  
But the chances of ending, rude  
Oppose the ugly motion  
They rob you like lotion  
It does not pay to be ugly  
Instead to stay all godly  
In the land of Ethiopia  
They also know onomatopoeia  
What happens in Uganda  
Does not stop in Rwanda,  
The people of Columbia  
Also travel to Namibia  
In the ancient city of Benin  
Anybody can start or begin,  
Whether it is called a cankerworm  
Or baptized an earthworm  
It can surge and destroy  
Reducing a man to a boy,  
If you allow a discovery  
You will enjoy some recovery,  
Inside the human skull is brain

It holds the body like a chain,  
Some people do not eat yam  
But they eat much of ram,  
Following them is not a crime  
Even if you do not take lime  
On the contrary, is a class  
That eats anything in mass  
Study them, they are normal  
Authentic, real and original,  
Gather the yoke of a goat  
Bear it and stay afloat  
You may not reach your destination  
No matter your angle of inclination,  
A teacher who joins a cult  
Knows not much of the result,  
There is more to life than we know  
Unfortunately we allow it freeze like snow.

## CHAPTER 62: REMEMBER

The world is a global village  
Making a big and soft tillage,  
Understanding this will help men  
For them not to die like hen,  
A few has good understanding  
Many cannot endure standing  
Any man without opposition  
Is not useful like preposition,  
Count your success and failure  
At least one can keep you secure  
You can get to Mount Everest  
It does not make you the richest  
Unless you have tasted poverty  
You can believe it is a fraternity,  
On the air hover many chances  
Filled with contaminated substances  
Indeed it is very tremendous  
But many make it callous  
Never think it must be annual  
For things can make it continual,  
One was born on eighteenth May  
He has all it takes to play  
Needing not to form a fist  
With a clean list,  
The other was born in April  
With the ability to drill  
Another was born in January  
Doing so well in binary  
Many people who came last  
Mostly do not end in a blast  
As you can control a furnace

So they can clean the surface,  
A miner must not be rich  
But he can suffer a big stitch  
In the early hours of creation  
There was a great real protection  
As unfortunate as a betrayal  
As hopeful as a renewal,  
On the wake of slave trade  
Some homes were also made  
Bitterly to some they were severed  
And sadly a lot was hindered  
All these make us uncomfortable  
Especially now the world is unstable,  
Like life elsewhere it was stupid  
Because the terrors were solid,  
For any who survived that ache  
It was a continuous headache.

## CHAPTER 63: CHANGE IS INEVITABLE

They said in that era  
There was no camera  
From what we see today  
We could imagine yesterday,  
To lord yourself over others  
Does not tell of mothers  
Because they are soft and tender  
Having the powers of a mender,  
The story is just wickedness  
As some live in bitterness  
Nobody can survive alone  
No matter how golden his throne,  
We have failed to note this  
Thinking we can retire in bliss  
Some friends who drink rum  
Have their souls to gum,  
Stepping down to the gallows  
Knowing not what he swallows,  
One of them is called Dennis  
He likes to play tennis  
Going instead for a field event  
With prayers that are fervent  
One, would not pass  
That whose heart is made of brass.  
Living in a well known slum  
Never can grant anyone asylum  
Even a dirty and devilish fortress  
Will not and cannot undo the stress,  
They can succeed with their blindfold  
But someday everything will unfold,  
Professing to be a Christian

Should not make one a barbarian  
Others know well their religion  
But they abhor and mess the tradition,  
A world of roses equally fade  
Even to the poorest grade  
Anyone who does not use a protractor  
Is not qualified to be a contractor,  
For he cannot know hereabout  
After being cautioned or given a shout.  
Teach him about a compass  
Also help him get a good pass  
You just gave him a digger  
Making things for him bigger,  
Fill his bag with money  
He will leak you like honey  
Help to safeguard his purse  
He cannot work as a nurse,  
If you are wearing your boot  
You may wish to go on foot  
This may not be the only way  
But because you want to make hay,  
Everybody is an indigene  
As normal as an aborigine,  
A landlord on the coast  
May be a tenant at the toast  
You can play in the mud  
But never with the bud  
For we look up for a vegetation  
At least for the next generation,  
If one could rule over the peer  
He will have himself to cheer  
Because life is dependent on mistakes  
Assuming one wasted all his cakes,  
A little while it will be quick

Even unto a growing chick  
Anything that is maternal  
Does not avoid the paternal,  
Things we love may be danger  
Calling deeply for an avenger  
But how do we know the wrath  
When we cannot estimate the worth.

## CHAPTER 64: IT COULD BE YOU

Like other men he was born  
But with a different horn  
His heart is very poor  
Yet unlocking every door,  
He is not in government  
Instead on a big assignment  
He did not attend college  
But full of knowledge  
He defends no university  
Rather he masters adversity,  
He eats with no silver spoon  
But lights the earth like moon  
He has written a page  
That can never be in cage  
A good friend to the needy  
Sharing whatever he has  
Diffusing far, near like gas  
A word from him is better  
It can never become bitter,  
Planting everywhere with change  
Making the world look strange.  
Jesus taught us the same  
But we play just game  
Societal men come to drink  
They join, forming a link  
Sending therefore a message  
That opens a fresh passage  
He is moving in a boat  
Keeping everyone afloat  
Questions get answered  
Fears also get conquered

Our walk is not carnal  
But we chase it from canal  
He understands the law  
So he follows it raw  
Working in the lord's vine  
Because he is very divine,  
Life has its principle  
It does not taste like apple  
He knows when to quit  
And also when to knit  
Having in mind a goal  
Instead of mining coal.

CHAPTER 65:  
FOOD FOR THOUGHT

(A)

Tsunami can sink Miami  
Pope can be caught by the rope  
Supermodel may not be a role model  
Resistance equals not the distance  
Bed can be red,  
Manners are banners  
Carriers can be barriers  
Strangers can be messengers  
Crooks can write books  
Sound makes you found,  
Saint can also faint  
Guilt can never sustain the built  
Lone soul equals dry bone,  
Thunder puts all asunder  
Smoke causes choke  
Turn right to return.  
Task the mask  
Trouble can come double  
Angels may live parallel,  
Boom may need extra room  
Mental awareness should be instrumental  
Liver can be lost in the river  
Sanity outlives insanity  
Coach must not be a cockroach  
Age never hides in the cage  
Sweetness comes with bitterness  
Misuse is abuse  
Learning goes with discerning  
Nebraska differs from Alaska  
Curse affects the purse  
Commit to submit

Brands manifest on lands  
Invest no matter the harvest,  
Opinions are companions  
Rest comes after test  
Subject is never perfect.  
Alas, use well the atlas  
Groundnut can be used as kola nut  
Blame is nobody's name  
Designation can bring resignation

(B)

Agony can make life an irony  
Harmony brings testimony  
Trowel can travel  
Flair should fly in the air  
Clash can come from being harsh  
Brush cannot clean the bush  
Toast can build the coast,  
Favour attracts flavour  
Distraction can bring destruction  
Suggestion needs digestion  
Optimism wards off pessimism  
Magnet ceases signet  
Maturity goes along with purity  
Unusual to remain casual  
Scandals should not be worn as sandals  
Sheet can contain a fleet  
Tissue can become an issue  
Peg should not be on the leg,  
Sick man can design a wick  
Maggot fears no pot  
Utensil can be drawn with pencil  
Clementina is a sister to Augustina  
Virginia can live in Georgina

Fustina lives with Justina  
Rosemary may not know Mary  
Surprise serves also as an advice  
Notice is good for a novice.  
Popularity is not charity  
Feather gets wet by wheather  
Tin can come from within  
Insurance is not total assurance  
Mayor is not guaranteed a major  
Donor may not be minor  
Senior was once a junior  
Orange is not strange.  
Oval is not naval  
Tape may never get the shape  
Pianist could be rapist  
General can be suicidal  
Seat can be a feat.  
Defeat can come from a cheat  
Power comes from the tower  
Flowers can gives showers

(C)

Arthur may never concur  
Laziness can bring messiness  
Stupidity also extends to nudity  
Senses also give wrong sentences  
Personalities make no abilities  
Sources decide resources  
Summon can be common  
Game is never the same  
Chalk can do a walk  
Puberty is not liberty  
God can break any rod.  
Adder can climb the ladder

Scoundrel can die like squirrel  
Thorn can be on the horn  
Elephant can keep a covenant,  
Rejoice to hear your voice  
Boot can spoil a root  
Diversity is not an adversity  
Shell may not allow your bell  
Alarm can do some harm  
Charm cannot sustain a farm,  
Inside is what we can offer outside  
Reasons fail in some seasons  
Flags can become rags  
Coat fits no goat  
Boat must be afloat  
Rains come with gains  
Care must be made flare  
Broom sweeps away doom  
Dove is always on the move  
Staggering can be shattering  
Cuddle the hurdle  
Oracles dismantle obstacles  
Miracle is at the pinnacle  
Arise and be wise  
Lift up your gift  
Shift and make your legs swift,  
Consecrate yourself, be not late  
Wills climb hills  
Serene can be the scene,  
Agent can be an pungent  
Identification is personification

(D)

Milk is not silk

Weak, you can lose the peak  
Tomorrow can bring sorrow  
Parent needs to be transparent  
Richards mean no orchards  
Bastards can play good cards  
Water is a wonderful matter  
Saving is waving  
Ahead, if you want to be the head  
Unlock the stock  
Gold is always bold  
Susanna loves banana  
Vegetable is perishable  
Dynasty must not be nasty,  
Apple is not nipple  
Some are not handsome  
Stardom follows kingdom  
Wisdom handles boredom  
Secret does not remain concrete  
Liquid can go solid  
Rude is crude  
Flute can never remain mute  
Keeping calm may cause weeping  
Solace may not be in palace  
Minder can be a reminder,  
Contact may not be in contract  
Sunset can be caused by mindset,  
Dreams do not flow like streams  
Beams can be raised by teams  
Deacon should be a beacon  
Cracks can still be tracks  
Back your sack  
Incentive can also make one insensitive  
Lake can bring some shake  
Fake never equals good make,

Deal carries seal  
Meal may not heal  
Congregation should know no segregation  
Bondage does terrible damage,  
Sabotage is a hostage  
Subterfuge is not a refuge  
Arrogance is no assistance,  
Patience lives in the conscience.

(E)

Talent should not be hidden  
Religion is a scorpion  
Region is full of legion  
Professionalism is devoid of egotism,  
Technique should be unique  
Thunder puts things asunder  
Balm can bring calm  
Joke can poke  
Coldness buries boldness  
Link can be pink  
Sensitivity can avert calamity,  
Pierce can be fierce  
Wink can sink  
Tamed, you can be named  
Vigilant can make one combatant  
Brave, you can save  
Calculative, you become more creative  
Articulated, you become more coordinated  
Right, you can carry on in light  
Bright, you Mann your flight.  
Sweat and climb great  
Composed, you must be opposed  
Unborn cannot be stubborn

Peer can turn a deer  
Cheer, if you are a volunteer  
Crime is against time  
Lover should not be undercover.  
Anchor should not be in rancour  
Recession can bring dispossession  
Mildness goes with childishness.

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\* \* \*

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