

Mr. Eazykiel

**BROKEN**  
*SANC*  
certified

*A broken tale  
chapbook*

*Edited By:* **Livingstone Imonitie**



Mr. Eazykiel

**BROKEN**  
**SANC**  
**certified**

*A broken tale  
chapbook*

*Edited By:* **Livingstone Imonitie**

**Broken, Sane and Certified. Copyright © 2017 by Obayehagweme Ezekiel**

**All rights reserved. No part of this publication maybe performed, reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means- electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without the prior permission of the publisher.**

**Published by: REDINKS**

**Dugbo Lane, Enehren.**

**Delta State, Nigeria.**

**[www.imonitielivingstone.wordpress.com](http://www.imonitielivingstone.wordpress.com)**

**[eazyobas46@gmail.com](mailto:eazyobas46@gmail.com)**

**+2347064769255**

**MR. Eozψk ℓ ε 1**

**Broken, Sane and Certified. Copyright © 2017 by Obayehagweme Ezekiel**

**The brand logo of Eazykiel used is authorized by author as a brand logo  
for this chapbook.**

**MR. Eozψk ε1**

**THIS PAGE IS INTENTIONALLY LEFT BLANK.**



**MR. Eozψk**  ε1

***ABOUT THE CHAPBOOK***

***This collection of poetry is a young child born from the wedlock of two broken facts, a goodbye to the schooling days and goodbye to the queen formerly adored.***

***CONTRIBUTORS***

***I want to appreciate the editor of this chapbook and a young vibrant poet who sent his work to be featured.***

***EDITOR: IMONITIE LIVINGSTONE***

***CONTRIBUTING POET: OSAMAGBE BEST***

## LIST OF POEMS

...

- 01-TIME(*Break*)
- 02-DADDYS BOY
- 03-BSc
- 04-FELICIOUS(*Dedicated to Felicity*)
- 05-BIG BROTHER(*Dedicated to Jonathan*)
- 06-TOM RIDDLE(*Harry Potter*)
- 07-BYE SHEILA(*Dedicated to P*)
- 08-COMPLICATED
- 09-CERTIFIED(*Dedicated to chris-marv*)
- 10-SCARS
- 11-DRUGS
- 12-STILL I RISE(*Local version*)
- 13-OVER YOU(*Break*)
- 14-GEMINI
- 15-BROKEN/ART
- 16-IN-SANE
- 17-WORDS(*Break*)
- 18-MY family(*Dedicated to A&L UNIT*)
- 19-Mr.Eazy

## 1. TIME

*Time is too slow for those  
who wait.*

*Time is too swift for  
those who fear.*

*Time is too long for those  
who grieve.*

*Time is too short for  
those who rejoice.*

*But for those who love,  
time is eternity.*

## 2. DADDY'S BOY

I, First of my name, King of all games,  
Last of the same, Washed in shame,  
Broken at heart, Loser from the start,  
Strong by looks, Vengeful of the past.

History constantly close to repetition.  
His story was always a ghost tale rendition,  
afraid of the very past close to my few shores.  
Sand washed away by flowing water of my pores.

Plainly clear, can still waters flow?  
I evade the look like narcissi,  
unwanted capture by the nightmares I dread.  
So wishful of my dreams becoming reality.

So I look at his many faults,  
blames on my conscience for letting go.  
Days leading away from early days' toy,  
Rejecting any dream of becoming daddy's boy.

Conscience is what hurts when everything else  
feels so good.

---Author Unknown



### 3. BSC

*All journeys do not end with laughter,  
We are just filled with wishful future unseen.*

*Broken at the glimpse of visions untold,  
Sane yet mad with fury for tasks abandoned.*

*And yet awaiting the end like references,  
Certified at the start, neglected at the end.*

**ALL ARE BROKEN, SANE AND CERTIFIED.**

### 4. FELICIOUS

*Beautiful and spilling melanin,  
careless and carefree with love.  
Embracing a broken heart,  
ease for a heavy eye.*

*Broken and endowed in beauty,  
a cold room for a hot head.  
The meal that is always enough,  
A break from life's many chores.*

*Twenty and Nineteen after leaving  
I still miss her cozy smile.  
Her words were my only comfort.  
A home for a broken mind.*

*(Dedicated to Felicity)*

*Character is higher than Intellect.  
---Ralph Waldo Emerson*

## 5. BIG BROTHER

*A hand for all seasons,  
Gentle and rough at will,  
I pray peace for Jonathan.*

*Even on dark days,  
Smiles are lit by his presence,  
Every child needs a Bright future.*

*Tall and proud as the khalifa,  
Yet humble and creative in mind,  
A friend for all seasons, Dubem.*

## 6. TOM RIDDLE

*Do not pity the dead.  
Pity the living.  
And above all, those who live without  
love...  
(From Harry Potter...)*

## 7. BYE SHEILA

*I should have known this, this would never work here.*

*Giving my heart out was my number one fear.  
Her face was my dream when my eyes go to sleep.  
Now slowly she goes while my heart goes to sleep.  
How can a moment draw eternity between us?  
Where's Joshua to pull down this Jericho's wall?*

*Am not even religious, hope there's a church near.  
The shock left me in awe, my vision's still not clear.  
What about the words we said to each other?  
The warmness was not strong, so they got colder.  
So when your call comes true, all words become a lie.  
When all my chick hopes are stolen by the hawk,  
I just watch the sky as they're swooped away in flight.*

*If only for a day I could rule your world, Glow  
and our union could make mtv's breakfast show.  
If only I was rich and had a buoyant net worth,  
our communications would be free of net-works.  
If only you could take a walk in my mind,  
come see our beautiful world, take a tour  
but our dreams lay to waste on sandy shores.*

*Demons or Angels complicated, you know am a Gemini.  
I've had my past lie, the records are falsified.  
Losing myself to my demons in here, I'm mystified.  
Every bomb the world throws, my heart's fortified.  
I'm reminded of karma when I see your wrongs.  
But life's short, so enjoy it while you're young.*

*It's easy to be numb to the pain you feel.  
My heart's burglary proof, now difficult to steal.  
You've got a short temper, careful and don't lose it.  
If it was Eazy, everybody would surely do it.  
I have gone so far; I can't even hear you now.  
I could never make you happy, I was too stiff.  
But at the end, hope my success and wealth will.*

*(Dedicated to P)*

## *S.* COMPLICATED

*How can the one you hate become the one you love?*

*How come the words you never wished to say*

*become the very essence of the smile on your lips?*

*How can the grounds you wished never to walk upon*

*become the launching pad for your giant leap?*

*How can the conversation you so dreaded*

*become the daily hymns you sing and meditate?*

*How can the acts you desire before romance*

*become the path you tread on without a niddle?*

*How can love taste so bitter to the same sweet tongue?*

*How can your faith be left to become your fate?*

*You either turn back or take the windy road.*

*How come the umbrella is now needed in drought?*

*How do we sweep away our mistakes under our couch?*

*Are you not afraid of looking under your mattress?*

*How can the place we call home become haunted?*

*How can the same name that made us laugh*

*drag marks of a trail on our chubby cheeks?*

*How can the same old problems lack solutions?*

*How can our active words become so impotent?*

## 9. CERTIFIED

*I'm not the one you know.  
The boy you know is gone.  
This is another new show,  
nightmares without a new morn.*

*I'm not the good lad you left.  
The system placed me to the right,  
so I learnt this new way of theft.  
Four eyes, proud of my obscured sight.*

*I'm not the lover you once loved.  
My heart is broken, no more cares.  
My pain is integrated, difficult to solve.  
I bade yesterday bye, searching for  
tomorrow's fare.*

*I'm not the friend that you knew.  
So many knives to my back, I bleed scars.  
Stunted in emotions, I can never grow.  
My dreams haunt me, afraid of my past.*

*I'm not the son you birthed.  
My love for wisdom grew cold,  
My thoughts for knowledge's wasted.  
I'm just certified and anonymous.*

*(Dedicated to Chris-Marv)*

## 10. SCARS

*I wear my scars like medals.  
They adorn my uniform with ranks  
to show my allies how far I have come  
and how far I intend to go.*

*They greet my enemies with laughter,  
mocking the guns pointed at my head.  
They yawn at the tasks thrown my way,  
they convert the cells to dope bars.  
They speak volumes to my prison walls  
turning moonlight to sunshine.*

*They defend my honour against foes.  
They point all doubt to my toes,  
look well and see the feet.  
Broken I can't still smell defeat.*

*They wink at the new challenges.  
Reminding constantly of my victory,  
recounting daily to me my story.  
Building my castle with thrown blocks,  
Intimidate my viewers with my storeys.  
My scars are like scarecrows rain.*

*(Dedicated to Eazy)*

## 11. DRUGS

*I am a consistent drug user.  
Am always high on something cheap.  
My steps on level ground are steep.  
am high on power powder on Mondays.  
Shouting down the little ones,  
a joy to show my age difference.  
The fathers grill on national screens,  
the mothers watch as daughters flip.*

*High on greed, messed up priorities.  
Leaving the home of Tinubu's hall,  
following the Benz to the latest mall.  
Even my sisters would stop to shop,  
their legs wobble at the sight of greens.  
Home to learning, moulded to a castle of sin.  
Eyes red with regret, too late to return.*

*I am an abuser of money in full scale.  
Still very lanky from my daily use.  
Am satisfied but hungry with thirst,  
still after the range back home  
or the new clothes in vogue.  
Am an abuser of the lawless.  
My hate constantly placed in paper,  
ignited by my passion, I drag in.*

*I constantly pass out smoke.  
Exhausted at my broken state,  
I wait for the fumes to die off,  
But they leave the trail of a past.  
I abused so many drugs in my life  
but this one is most deadly and wanted.  
My hangover still continues till eternity  
love; a dose of this cookie and I do my time.*

## 12. STILL I RISE

### (LOCAL VERSE)

*You may write me down in history  
as the soil that always soil the fee.  
My sands of time like of Benin  
you tread on me, but I leave my mark.*

*Does my enthusiasm upset you?  
Watch me rise like Ijebu Garri.  
Try to soak me, I'll be too much  
cause I leave you filled with satisfaction.*

*Does my smile offend you?  
Worry not. If you do; relocate to Warri.  
Cause I laugh, like I've got oil wells  
but you can't exploit my community.*

*You may shoot me down with your words  
but I'm a wordsmith framing myself.  
Word proof, so my body is constantly inked  
marks of the future; see my canvas.*

*Out of the ghetto streets of new york  
I rise.  
Up from the room sitting by the toilets  
I rise.*

*I'm a flowing pool of greatness  
spilling wide, spreading too fast.  
Leaving behind traces of joy and pain  
I rise.  
Into a future you dream of in reality  
I rise.*

*inspired by the original (STILL I RISE- MAYA  
ANGELOU)*

## *13. OVER YOU*

*When you see her flash a smile,  
let the pause in your motions be captured.  
Drill into your head and brain the truth  
with or without her, you're gonna be fine.  
Carve into your bedpost your goals.  
Make eye passes that threatens the mind  
ink the words into your hands.  
So every dream of holding her hands fades  
chant the words over and over again.  
Let it be your daily mantra.*

*Do not regret leaving him.  
Do not lie in bed quivering in shame.  
Check the medical dictionary,  
lovesickness is not a disease.  
So don't treat yourself like a patient.  
Stop putting band aids on wounds  
that are in need of sunlight.  
Stop trying to mend your heart  
with splint bandages; give it some fresh air.*

*EDITED...*

*I am a young boy, very naive and still learning and if I am  
wrong, its left for the world to prove me right- REDInks*

## 14. GEMINI

*It's my paths I'm afraid of trending.  
Bros, over bitches a haunting word.  
Now my goal for my little boys  
craving the comfort of sanity.  
Leda will regret losing a son  
now working for my conjoined dreams.*

*They say we are born sinners,  
my lineage's still linked to Jah.  
Put my family first before dreams,  
I'm still a joseph; home sick.  
My journey leads far from my bed  
aligning my visions and illusions.*

*I once fell in love with water.  
The air was contaminated with lies  
left my heart gasping for oxygen,  
seeking immortality for my brother.  
Satan or Angel; my art is mystic  
leaving your lips stuck; lipstick.*

## 15. BROKEN-ART

*I was once a believer,  
Now my faith is entangled in disbelief.  
I was once a Preacher,  
now my words do not make sense to me.  
They pile up like dry grass  
burnt by the fuel of hate inside me.  
The ashes dumped in the holy waters.  
I pray for forgiveness every day,  
not for today's sins but for the morrow.*

*I was once a lover,  
now my heart is filled with hate.  
Constantly spreading virtues of pain  
but they are still some acts I hate.  
Liquor and Women; two things I don't  
chase.  
I hold my nose mask when love's in the  
air.  
My injury is still open; I need cupid's gel.  
His arrows struck the wrong places  
now my mind lives in a psych ward; crazy.*

*I was once a citizen,  
until my social amenities were broken,  
leaving my city spilling needs of  
yesterday.  
While the wants of today are promised,  
we are all meant to regret our heart's  
desires.  
This is the untold story of my brothers;  
the eye teary story of our sisters alike.  
We are all people of a broken heart  
and this letters are proof of a broken art.*



## 16. IN SANE

*I woke up on the other side.  
I lost my mind due to my pride.  
Betrayed by my one true love.  
Coveted to the dark arts.*

*I searched for the white wizard,  
Hoping to find my broken mind.  
Searching for a place among the  
elite,  
Dominated by my horror filled  
thoughts.*

*I searched for Arkham's address.  
Placing my priorities in my hands,  
Losing my will daily for my sins.  
A day to perfectly be in-sane.*

## 17. WORDS

*Words are our most inexhaustible  
source of magic,  
capable of both inflicting injury  
and remedying it...  
(Harry Potter)*

## 18. MY FAMILY

*Place me above the stars,  
For my family to gaze in the skies.  
Place me in the market,  
Watch my family patronize the stocks.  
Place me in the booth,  
For my place is on the charts.  
Place me in the institution,  
Watch as I make the laws.  
  
Place me in the pride lands,  
As my roar unites the clans.  
Place my dreams on the radar,  
And watch the days turn to nights.  
Place me with son,  
For my place is among the angels.*

*Place me on the seas,  
And watch as my ship sail with treasures.  
Place me with my family,  
Books inclined, knowledge endowed.  
Gently active with our hearts.*

*(Dedicated to Academic and Library Unit)*

## Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

