

MY
FORTITUDE

TAYO OKANLAWON

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DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to God almighty, to my nuclear Family and Friends that have contributed to its successful publication.

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POEMS

SOMETIMES IN LOVE TIMES

Sometimes in love times

When the clock clicks in lovely chimes
And my soul mimes a lovely rhyme
I see time wheel into an early prime

Sometimes in love reasoning
When the feeling comes with the tense season
And the dream fades off with the nightmare
I see many souls become scare

Sometimes in love pains
When love drains the smartest brains
And jilting maim the beautiful heart
I see tears flood our beauty-full earth

Sometimes love just brings it rough
Sometimes love isn't just enough,
Sometimes works best say the words,
And faith better changes our fate.

THE INVASION

Wake up the nation to prepare for this invasion
Make up the notion to spread its ovation
Infect all station with its strong passion
Inject its felicitation into every heart depression.

This invasion is big beyond evasion
It has a mission to eliminate the invincible past and
illuminate the invisible path.

Growing in the heart beat after beat
Blowing over the earth bit by bit
The heat of its war is felt all over the earth
The hit of its word is kept in all heart.

Glow with its aura, flow with its rhythm
Follow your instinct to the distinct path of the greatest
invasion on earth.

The love invasion,
Prompting the earth to dare
Turning hearts to care
Wiping off the fear on our path
Overcoming the tears of our past
Love is the decision, lovely is the invasion
Submit to be invaded...the love invasion.

LOVE SYMPHONY

Listen to the tonic strings of this symphony
Feel the euphonic strings in its parody
Learn from the chronic sting of its sweet agony
Embrace the euphoric grin in its grave irony
Groove with the supersonic ring of its rave harmony.

In silence, take in its radiance at noon time
In shyness, feel its ambiance at moon time
Flow with the current of its happy glow
Row with its sad torrent as it may flow.

Undefeatable by the power of silence
It defeats the reasoning of science
In the string of time it grows rich in tune
In the might of time it grows strong in tone.

Sweet is the symphony when the trance is not borne alone
Discreet is its agony when the dance has to be done alone
Pair in the dance to the rhythm of its so low tune and
Share the trance in the reading of its solo note with a
special mate.

Cock Cry: The Fright of Love

Let not the earth breathe nor the mounts reach their peak
Let not the heart beat that no mouth may speak
Let all art be still and no acts proceed
Let all hats bear the seal that no heart should recede.

This day my heart is in fright; in fright of the one thing
that puts the soul in high flight.
What my soul feels my mouth cannot speak
What fills my soul, my mind cannot pick
Could this be.....?

What I feel is ill but it feels quite good
Whatever it is, it puts me in good mood
Could this be love?

The feeling I so much refused has become so profuse
The feeling I so much abused in it I now so much muse

Could this be love that I am feeling?
Could it be from love that I need a healing?
Could it be love that put me in so much fright?
Could it be love I am fighting with so much might?
Could I be.....?

COCK CRY: THE DIRGE OF LOVE

Whose eye can behold and which mind can hold this
blow?

Let the cry go out slow and let the tears slowly flow.
Let the fires burn low and the lights lose their glow.
Let no one go to sow and no boat go to row.

My heart is down let Mother Earth wear a frown.
Let the mourning gown go round town.
Let the morning cry cock lose its crown.
For today, my emotions must drown.

Eniafe,
Today, my bright colour gets soaked in black dye
So sad today my love for you must die
I thought this feeling would last for aye
But this day I must let my desire die

I became a victim of my emotion.
So bad I got caught in the wrong motion.
I felt, but I knew not it's beyond permutation.
I thought, but I knew not it's beyond calculation.

You sent me signals but I had lost my sense of smelling.
I should have seen the signs but was blinded by emotions
swelling.
Your attitude showed me my place but I was no longer in

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my sensual dwelling.

Now I have to let go, no quarrelling.

Eniafe, go be with someone of your envisioning.

Be happy with whom your heart desires.

MY FORTITUDE

Answering the call of my fortitude
Overcoming the fall of my solitude
I stand tall beyond my aptitude
I refuse to settle for life's ineptitude

I rise above earth's noise
I choose to hear my inner voice
I gait myself in the graceful love poise
I brace my heart for the outcome of my choice

My love is on a sure decree
Finding love is my first degree
I am scouting through life's pedigree
'Cos I deserve a life of full filigree

My screening takes a wider magnitude
I am scaling higher altitude
Making my love search into an attitude
I deserve life's best for gratitude

On whom my search will dwell
Of that I cannot tell
But whoever rings the last bell
Just bid my fortitude well

THE LAST DANCE

Hitting each rhythm with the perfect stance
Her poise perfectly relay the story of the dance
The noise still delay till the perfect chance
When her wriggles release us from this charming trance

The dance script seemed laced to her brow
Her choice of wise steps shows her endow
A noise will surely rise after her bow
The applause will rise into a loud crow

May I have this dance? Was her plea
May I take this dance with Grace?
Her request left my soul in glee
Will I keep up with her dance pace?
My filled bladder suddenly needs q pee
As we fill up the dance space
What a feel to get clung to this dance bee
May I end this last dance with Grace in grace!

THE SILENT NOTE

It never received many accolades
But its words gushed out in heavy cascades
The silent note poured out its rich lemonade

Its message is defined
Its source is divine
Its vessel is refined

Impact is its essence
Eternal word is its license
Accolades bow in its presence

It is not about the accolades received
My joy is in its silent impact on lives.
Glad to know some lives receive silently from the silent
note.

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