

THE ELIXIR  
VOLUME 1  
OAKS OF DEFINITION



JACOB OSAE  
AMANOR



*THE ELIXIR*

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**BY**

**JACOB OSAE AMANOR**

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## PREFACE

My inspiration to write this book of poetry dates back from time immemorial. While I was in my mother's womb, I was destined for a particular task on earth. And through my journey here on this earth, I have come to learn that the capabilities and the gift possessed by a person is a validation that one has a purpose in this life.

We are all unique in different own ways, but how do we discover how this uniqueness defines us? Like trying to define this impeccable and enigmatic world we are able to discover more of ourselves. Discovering myself as a writer, was the least expected dream, but now I live it not a dream but rather a reality. And now as a writer, I will continue to discharge the duties that this gift I possess have delivered to me.

Finally, I like to say that this book is a series of poetries I have written from high school till the current age. The poetries talk on diverse subject like love, hope, faith, vision, festive occasions, friendship and a host of others. So I anticipate that you enjoy every bit of this poetry.

## *DEDICATION*

I dedicate this book to a very great friend of mine, Ivan Boateng, I wish you all the best in all fields of endeavor and I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in good health.

## *ACKNOWLEDMENT*

First and foremost I acknowledge our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ who gave himself a ransom to us all. I thank the Almighty for this gift of writing and the strength and creativity to be able to complete this book.

Also I say thanks to my family for their guidance and support in all my expedition to be a writer.

Finally I say thanks to all who have aided me in the writing arena, all my friends who have been pivotal in guiding me up to this stage I say I really appreciate it, and may the Almighty richly bless you all.

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## *MY DEFINITION OF LIFE*

Life just like the sunlight,  
Which rises up in the morning,  
Is akin to the human mind.  
On earth grounds we find,  
Ourselves, our reason of living.  
It's a greater chance given us,  
By the creator to leave a,  
Legacy for future and posterity.  
What makes us is indispensable,  
If we do not venerate it.  
It may leave us empty,  
Not able to accomplish,  
Any of our life missions.

Life just like the moonlight,  
Which appears in the evening,  
Is akin to the human soul.  
Before or after death,  
We depart to a world unknown.  
You may ask where do we come from,  
And where do we go after death.  
It's a real puzzle to ponder over.  
But what do we have to do,  
It's very simple I will help you,  
You just have to understand why,  
Things that happen to you happen.

Because I think this the clue to,  
A life full of definition.

## *THE QUEEN'S LANGUAGE*

I wake up to hear what I hear,  
"It's time to go to school" was very clear.

"You will be late for classes,  
Your friends are already there in masses".

My mom beckons me every day,  
Because she never wanted my future to be at bay.

So I study hard in order to get a college degree,  
Hoping to one day make her so proud of me.

But now I am learned about it,  
No one saw it bit by bit.

I climbed to the top of the ladder,  
With bigger aims of soaring higher.

It is said that the Queens language,  
Contains a luggage of knowledge.

So I am down to earth for this game,  
Ready and poised to acquire all the fame.

The Queen's language is all,  
That I now see at every wall.

Some speak it with great dexterity,  
While others show a high level of mediocrity.

It is much to be desired,  
If we want to say and get retired.

So finally, I want to say that, the queen's  
language of treasure,  
Is a cake that must be enjoyed by all in an even  
measure.

## *THE MASK OF FEAR*

Destroy the mask of fear,  
And you will find the mystery,  
That there is nothing behind it.  
This my dad taught me.  
Every day I meditate on it,  
To understand what it means,  
He also taught me:  
Fear is just an emotion,  
That envelopes ones soul,  
When about to chalk success.  
And every emotion,

Can be made to disappear,  
By an immediate action,  
For or against the emotion.  
My dad taught me this.  
People put on the mask of fear,  
Opportunities put on the mask of fear,  
Situations put on the mask of fear,  
Occasions put on the mask of fear,  
Competitions put on the mask of fear,  
Failure puts on the mask of fear,  
Death puts on the mask of fear,  
The devil puts on the mask of fear,  
Even life sometimes put on the masks of fear.  
All these have on objective,  
That's to impair its victim,  
And make them pessimistic,  
To smile at success.  
So I entreat all,  
To also destroy the masks of fear,  
To all life impossibilities,  
Because this have been,  
My awe-inspiring secret,  
To a life full of victory.

## *BLACK MARIA I*

Her eye, her eye produces laser spells that is  
heart mutating.

Her hair, her hair when she swings moves like  
arrows that are soul piercing.

Her nose, her nose moves so cautiously with her  
mouth and easily aligning.

Her lips, her lips is so sexy and hot and very  
attracting.

Her teeth, her teeth look as white as snow that is  
falling.

She's so beautiful, and I love her every day.

Her neck, her neck is lovely and needs no  
furnishing.

Her smile, her smile make me gay and forget all  
my worrying.

Her face, her face look so bright and smooth and  
always radiating.

Her voice, her voice is so quick and sharp just  
like lightning.

Her speech, her speech makes her love in my  
heart not stop burning.

She's so incredible, in my heart she will always  
stay.

Her chest, her chest moves stylishly into her  
breast without protruding.  
Her waist, her waist forms so steadfastly and  
needs no adjusting.  
Her laps, her laps I cherish so much that I can't  
stop kissing.  
Her arm, her arms when am in I always feel like  
missing.  
Her feet, her feet is so amazing and very  
distinguishing.  
She is so impeccable, and I don't want her to go  
away.

## *THE ADDICTION GAME*

Is it out of curiosity?  
Or out of ignorance?  
They plunge into an act,  
Of unkindness and betrayal.

It tears them out.  
We hear them cry.  
But how can they be saved.  
If the act is just a game.

A game that made them mad,  
Of what happens every night.  
When you are socked in the act,  
There is no restriction or draft.

The game is not sweet.  
But it players play it tasty.  
So I wander why they still,  
Complain to ex-engage.

“Oh Heavens I want to stop  
I don't like it anymore  
It's tearing me apart  
Like lost in a jungle”.

They lament and sob.  
But who have heard their cries.  
Who can liberate them?  
From this act of bondage.

It's sad to see,  
Your fellow colleague suffer,  
Because of ignorance and curiosity.  
How they wished they knew.

So this is a deterrent.  
To all that have hopes,  
Of engaging in this game.  
In which there is no turning back.

## *A VAMPIRE'S LOVE*

In a city of light,  
Were they go off suddenly.  
Then a hissing thunderous sounds,  
Of creatures ravage the streets.  
Pa pa pa...fear summons,  
The heart of the inhabitants.  
Like the doomsday,  
People seek their god's favor.  
They wail bitterly and aguishly.  
Since there is just a moment,  
For them to depart,  
A world that is lifeless.  
They await the ancestors' crown,  
Which has slain them,  
From time immemorial.  
But this time the anticipated,  
Turns into the unprecedented.  
Their faces drop and crawl.  
Their heart fades and shrill.  
The end is certain, who can tell.  
Suddenly it's a clash of titans.  
Were a vampire's mortality,  
Is restored with the ancestor's crown.  
Who ever thought?  
It could have been possible,  
For a vampire to show love.

## *TALKING TO THE MOON*

It's so amazing it happens so sternly.  
Brightness suddenly merges into darkness.  
Clouds of sunshine are withdrawn.  
For the season of doom to overtake.

A world not entangled with acrimony.  
This exudes a peaceful state of mind.  
This is when my soul conjugates my whole being.  
I then sit and stare at the faces that make me.

A time I dine with moon.  
Trying to get through to new.  
To every success that welcomes me.  
Into the known from the unknown.

This is when the earth backers.  
Stay all - night to draft peak measures.  
That moves the world in it's cycles.  
It seems strange but that's the ethic.

The decorum to amazing success.  
In a world full of pleasures.  
Is by only one criteria.  
That is listening to the moons answer.

## *SOME THINGS THAT DEFINE US*

When I entered planet earth.  
There were things that really let.  
You to be described as just.  
Or someone that always hurt

What keeps us alive and still kicking, defines us;  
This I call one's LIFE.

The inbuilt natural ability to do an act, defines us;  
This I call one's GIFT/TALENT.

How you are able to make precise life decisions,  
define us;  
This I call one's INTELLIGENCE.

An effect or feeling that emanates from a person,  
defines us;  
This I call one's AURA.

The external physical features of a person, defines  
us;  
This I call one's BEAUTY.

One's exploit and accomplishment, defines us;  
This I call one's ACHIEVEMENTS.

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