

ABOUT THE BOOK

Silent Reflection is a collection of poems by Chukwuma Darrell that channels the innermost thoughts, feeling, emotions and love of humankind. The poems characterized in this book relates to the life and activities of so many individuals. It ranges from love story, mysteries, friendship, rivalries, happiness, peace, among others. The book stretches out about the poet's view on reflection and seeking out a better stance on different things life throws at him.

Silent Reflection is one book that will surely give you a lot of things to ponder upon.

CHUKWUMA DARRELL

My Mystery

The quiet night beckons.
The thumping of my heart shoots.
How do I stay clear of this feeling within me?
Thoughts, guilt, emotions and uncertainty
wound me up through the night.

The peace I crave seems distorted.
Lingering moments are mountainous.
Sober reflections awaken me.

I'm awestruck by the voices in my head.
This aura reeks of authority.
Oh, I wish the night will end.
Who will be my salvation?

At Home with Grandma

What a fun mama she was.

Dancing with her Grand kids was a thing of Joy.

Leg up, leg down and take a turn was the direction she instructed to follow.

The ambiance of the room entails the story of a woman who knew what she was doing.

God should be your number one priority my son.

Her grey hairs exhibited so much wisdom through the words she spoke.

Are you fine my son? Tell all your problems, that they may be solved.

Words of wisdom are never to be taken for granted.

She spoke of words that would venerate your mindset.

CHUKWUMA DARRELL

From Within

She was so close to me
yet, I envisioned her far away.
Her silhouette figure still shone
bright in the dark room.
Mamma mia! how beautiful she was.
I had the will, but lost the hope.
Can she ever be mine?

A moment with you will surely be
everlasting; or so I thought.
Are my physicalities enough to make a
move or am I still clouded by the little
flaws in my head?

Met her on a sunny morning.
Came close but speech deterred.
I couldn't find the right words to express
my thoughts.
We stared as though we were from another
universe with nothing but just empty words.

Color Radiance

Oh, how the color “**Black**” spontaneously radiates on your skin.

It is an embodiment of your natural physique and beauty.

The elegance in your steps lights up the hallway. She is spotted right in the midst of the whelming crowd.

She knew she was at the center of attention just as she walked Into the room.

So much gusto filled her character as she knew she was watched by most men.

From that moment,
I knew so many would want to jump
on the black trend.

Alone

And I was left to wander alone.
Alone because my views were different.
Who is there for me?
Who is there to calm my sorrows?

My soul longs for social control.
Am I to succumb to views set by
others, or am I to stay on my own
path to self-control.

In the midst of my insecurities, I strive
for perfection.
Knowing the lines are blurred and the
roads are usually crooked, I still stand
by my beliefs.

Never alone to face my problems.
Never alone to do the right.

CHUKWUMA DARRELL

Stranger

She spoke to me for the
first time.

Though, it felt like we've
been communicating forever.
Her words gave resonance to
hidden truths in my heart.

Where have you been
all my life?
Is this the beginning of
something special?
A stranger whom I knew not,
awoken the emotions within me.

Change

I hoped to see you in a better light;
when you've transformed into more
than your original self.

Seeking for what is right and good
in others.

I hoped to see you in a better light;
setting forth statements and goals,
striving for veracity in a world where
there's little of it.

I hoped to see you in a better light;
doing to others what you do for
yourself.

Taking a moment to see that all that
glitters is far from gold.

Warrior

Try not to worry about me.

I will be fine with each passing
moment.

Just as the stars and moon radiates
in the presence of the dark, so will I
do same.

I have come too far.

But I will not be shaken by these
obstacles.

The storms in my life won't have
no breathing space now.

Because I am ready to fight my battles.

CHUKWUMA DARRELL

Ball Motion

What would I feel if I were
a sports ball?

The ideas, thoughts, sorrows
and difficulties of each player
all hampered on my little head.

Oh, how I would love to make
it stop.

The weight of it all is capable of
causing an explosion.

These secrets weigh down on me.
The kick of the ball remind me of
your fears and desires.

The kick of the ball remind me that
I'm only a servant, hearkening to
his master's wishes.

How I would love to be in control,
that I may change a lot of things.

Water

Sunny day.

Hazy mind.

That feeling of satisfaction
as I downed a full glass of
chill water.

How would I cope without you?

In life's juggle, what serenity and
tranquility you bring to this thirstful
soul of mine.

The chilling feeling clouds the
emotions of the day's affliction.

CHUKWUMA DARRELL

Who I Am

They say hard work and kindness
do pay.

But does my goodness turn me into
an easy prey for legions to exploit?

How do I succumb to a change in
personality?

My upbringing made me who I am.
But the world seems to have a different
plan for me.

The tendency to be who I'm not
will not prevail.

The good that I do will not be limited.

I am calm.

I am hopeful.

I will stay strong.

Outcomes

Is doing what is right enough to
turn the tables around?

Will going back to the past affect
the outcome of today?

Will your new love for me, mend
this broken heart of mine?

Will true happiness ever come as
I mask this hidden scars in my heart?

What is left for me in this universe of
uncertainty?

Invisible Friend

What words do you have in store
for me, my invisible friend?
You write to me day and night
but don't have a clue why.
You chose me for a reason but
I can't seem to comprehend your
decision.

Your writings have a knack for
centering on an important phase
in my life.
Maybe you and I might actually be
alike.
Do I write back or would that seem
crazy?

Control

I'm not a weakling that I would
stand by and let you walk over me.

Being friendly to all shouldn't be a
route to take advantage of me.

Watch out, and you will see that
there are two faces to what you see.

Poke the bear, and it will go berserk
on you.

Nurture the right attitude and mindset
and delve into the world of simplicity.

Spiraling Away

I really need to fight this inducement
Why is this feeling so strong within me?
I brought all my armor to the fight and I
did win
But yet, these adversaries come back to
haunt me
Little did I know that the fight was only
a temporary one

I keep fighting these battles everyday
And it feels like I'm only losing
What weapon of choice do I consider?
What element of surprise do I bring to
effect this battle, that it may end
permanently?

Maybe the voice in my head has a truth
to tell
Maybe the voice in my head brings me
great wisdom from above
Maybe the voice in my head will lead
me to the right path of winning

Seek

Shall I cry on my bed
that I may get a better rest.

Can I call out to you
that you may be the light on
my lonely path,

Will I go that extra mile
searching for what may not
be found.

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