

Poems

A POEM

Titled: I HAVE A BRAIN

I have a brain
That makes rain
And I never cry in vain
Because I feel no pain
Recite this again and again.

BY PIUS ODOJE

BATTLE BETWEEN FATHER AND SON

The battle ensued
Between the father and son
A battle of who has right
To meditate in a matter that
Affects the son
Before now the father comes to rescue
But the son tells the father
I have come of age
To take care of matters
But the father tells the son
You are passing the farm with seed
And so the son dare the father
The action of the son
Divided the other sons
Some of the side of the son
Others on the side of the Father
Who then is the intruder?
The time shall tell.

BY GLORY HASSAN

A POEM ON A DISCIPLINE CHILD

How sweet it is to be an obedient child
How sweet it is to be an honest child
How sweet it is to be a truthful child
How sweet it is to be a respectful child
How sweet it is to be a cheerful child
How sweet it is to be a disciplined child

BY COLLINS OKENWA

BREATH OF LIFE

How common, yet so special that you are?
So fragile, yet impactful on this earth.
Without your breath this world would be so bare.
You make this mud ball what we call our hearth.

For so long as I have known your beauty,
You have continually changed your ways.
You're happy and sometimes melancholy.
When you come in, you chase the blues away.

From my mother's womb I had breathed my first.
'Till that last day comes and I breathe my last,
I will continue to pass that long test;
Your test, which might seem oh! so very vast.

When the time to say my good-bye is come,
I'll meet my Father and call that place home.

Written by,

Melodie Oporuiche Goodnews-Okeoma.

NIGERIA MY COUNTRY

My country is under a siege.
That is why I write a dirge
Nigeria my country is falling apart
Cause a leaders have taken the wrong path.
The land is full of greed
This is not what we agreed
People continually swallow in pain
Yet they are cry is often in vain
Nigeria my country is falling away

Written BY DAVID MARK

THE INTERESTING CLASS

My class is very interesting
Especially with Mrs. Blessing
Who happens to be my teacher
Come to our class one day you will see
Interesting wonders
Because it so lovely and inspiring
Especially with Mrs Blessing
I love my class
The only pupils that do all things
with a touch of class
All my classmates are unique with
humour and love
We are proud to be in basic five.

Written by

Phoebe Purity Onyeyabocho ODOJE