



Free Creative Writing Correspondence Course

A publication of Society of Young Nigerian Writers

Stage Two

POETRY

Prepared By:

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Dedication

This publication is dedicated to all the contributors

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INTRODUCTION

Our Creative Writing Correspondence questions are written by recognized and dedicated writers. We have nearly fifteen to twenty young and upcoming writers working on our works. They are writers who are just coming up and they are people who we think needs criticism and commendations.

The Society not only prepare questions to their write-ups, they also keep them constantly updated. Every year there are changes, because we need to use other upcoming writers works. It is vitally important that our course are kept up to date. That is why our correspondence course insists on using works by upcoming and aspiring young writers in the country.

Also, these expertly prepared questions are available for you to study at your own pac, in your own time, in your own home. At the end of the day, you can relax by your own fire side and read through your studies. No turning out at night and traveling to evening classes. No taking notes from lectures, everything is written down for you to study at will and revise as often as you like. No being held back because of slower students in the class. No being rushed too quickly ahead because a lecturer has to keep up with a timetable.

You don't have to take a chance on how good you are. You can rest assured that your interests are in our interests and we make the best talent available to you to achieve your aim.

How to enroll

The Letter of Introduction is normally accompanied by an enrolment form. If you require further copies of these documents, please contact the following contacts:

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About the Society

SOCIETY OF YOUNG NIGERIAN WRITERS is a literary organization based in Oyo State, Nigeria. It was established to promote literary and creative writings among youths in the country.

SOCIETY OF YOUNG NIGERIAN WRITERS is an international and local affiliate of Winning Writers Association, Association for the Study of Poets, Playwrights and Novelists lives and works and World of Poets and Literary Society.

Our thematic areas are creative writing, poetry, essay, drama, diary and short story writing. In a bid to effectively address some social issues like politics, corruption, bribery, child hawking, religion malpractices to mention but few. We use various creative writing means such as poetry, drama, short stories, diary, novels and other forms of literary and creative arts to express our opinions and different views.

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LETTER TO AMERIKA

Mbizo Chirasha

I dreamt sadamu and Kaddafi chasing after amerika
through,
Oil sodden sand dunes
Ghosts of dethroned spirits crossing Blue Nile through the
valleys of Sahara
Ghosts with fingers and barefoot burning and cracking in
the pans of their Sahara oil
Ghosts whose blood juice up the freedom of their people,
people of their song
Ghosts whose ritual is NATO and obituary is gun thunder

I dreamt Afrika shiting typhoid after eating autocracy
chocolate coated democracy
Anthropology and ancientry roasted and recycled in ovens
of Harvard and California
Professors and politicians juggled like lottery balls

My talent riddled fingers itch to write a long letter to
AmeriKa
About war cooked in labs and ideologies hatched in test
tubes for peanut states to eat and sing-mental genocide
Ebola ghosts eating tubes ,arvs and Gmos
Mental genocide of Kongo and other cassava republics
Cable and fox networks roasting struggles through
stomachs of young revolutions
My nostrils are tired of the stench, stench of human flesh
fried in the charcoal of superpower ego
Dear Amerika, my eyes are red itching with political
pepper in Panama and Haiti, my heart for their freedom

Questions

1. Analyze the poetic techniques used in this poem.
2. Discuss the variety of figures of speech used in this poem.
3. How successfully does the poet create an African setting in this poem? Identify particular elements.
4. Paying attention to the punctuations and sounds employed in this poem, comment on the movement of this section and show how it is related to its meaning.

Short Profile

Mbizo Chirasha the black poet, works as a poet/writer in residence , live literature producer , poetry festivals manager , performance poet. A Zimbabwean. He is an acclaimed international performance poet and is published in more than 60 journals around the world, websites, anthologies and literary reviews. He also works as a media relations strategist and consultant.

AM SCARED

Bakare Islamiyat Kemi

I once listen
To the heartbeat of a sky
Beating a blissful melody
To consume my core
My eyes open wide asleep
In this pleasing existing hallucination
I strangled fear
To enjoy this unknown paradise
For I care not of the melancholy
I may tomorrow sip
But when a new lily flashed her existence
All poetry carved for my heart

Sleep on hang
As a new lily mellow her pass
To succumb the feeble heart to her world.
I know this new wedded rainbow
Can paint the sky the finest of colour
But we also know
This raining unity will pierce both eyes
And shower down true tears of remorse
But that day claims too late for the sky
For time is ready to drain love
Out of my blood.
I shut my heart
To open not, to any prince charming
I valley my heart
To feel no romantic to any hero
Even as all day
Gift me a price of love
I coagulate my mind to feel no sorry
For any pleading heart
After then, I discover this new cloud to friend with
Don't care of his dirty history
For my mouth is willing to wash his blur sight
Not knowing this season
Will drag me out of the jaw of hatred
Living me circled in fragrance of pleasant thought
But this time the heart is shivering
Even as trust wear no doubt
Still, I sink head in yesterday's pain
For I know this is love anew
And I want not to cloth my heart with this scar again
But the symbol of the cloud
Construct a new version of love
But this me fear to dwell in it again
For am scared to fall victim
Of a broken heart once more.

Questions

1. Comment on the imagery used in the poem
2. Discuss the structure of this poem.
3. Analyze the literary techniques used in the poem.
4. Discuss whether you find the language of this poem adequate or inadequate.

Short Profile

Bakare Islamiyat Kemi hails from Kwara state in Ifelodun Local Government. A young lady who believes in the sole voice of her dream and also in the collective support of many around her. She is the winner of the open mic section of the 2011 WordSlam 5 at the Freedom Park Lagos. She was part of the Borntroway Artist Crew that featured in the Borntroway project by Ade Bantu and Ilaria Chessa Akalu In Lagos Nigeria.

TO QUESTION GOD

Momodu Ehizua Innocent

This dazzling lips hold words
Questions cannot ask

This young old eyes hold many ache
Tears cannot wash

This theater scripts seas of scenes
But stage cannot behold

For to question God
Is to have me part with this struggle
To heavenly terrace
And scrutinize from above
As the city get rugged with the blood

Of my flesh
Fighting loot sans the voice of me

And if this theatre
Unfold the scenes
Hostile to the shrug of the Excellencies
Wealth will get it nailed
To cavalry execution of truth
And paint it mind to the motto 'of all correct sir'
Even when the eye see not correct
And stage will for ever submit
To the coverage of this tragic plays

And none will my eyes call
If not the memory of God
That even when rained
Will only die in the hips of fresher flowers
Who has and always alone
Ingest the honey of her bees
At their booties.

What then will this eyes say?
What drama will this stage play?
How many carcass of prayer
Shall this heart render?
To wail down the dreamlike breeze
From the throne of bliss
If not blood for growth
And feeding the pains of our heart
With the breathing part
Of the fresher flowers

With madness in the dance step
Yon taught itself to us
At the life of protest.

Questions

1. In which ways does the poet's sense of humour show in this poem? Illustrate your answer from the poem.
2. Analyze the poetic techniques used in this poem.
3. In what way do the last stanza of the poem sum up its theme and imagery?

Short Profile

Momodu Ehizua Innocent, a native of Esan South East Local Government in Edo state, Nigeria. A student of Alakoto senior high school, Tolu Lagos who for no reason will never stop the race of a better life in to be affordable to all and sundry. He was one of the Team that won the Lagos State Jam Feast Poetry Competition 2011 and the GT Bank Award for the National Art Festival (PLAY) 20011 with the above named school.

Hallelujah

Mindova_Nina

Eyes can't conceal ,
of Your light,
main can't envelop
in silence.
Ears can't deafen
Your glory because
You reign above
this nation.
The prayers of
our ancestor's

cry out for salvation,
prayers of our fathers
wish for reconcilliation,
prayers of our children,
will chant glory,
because You reign,
above this nation.
Full are churches
with Your strength
and anoint,
full are churches
with new born
creations.
And no one can't
stop You , let remember
for Red sea .
And you'll come
God in Glory,
because thousand
angels scream in
heaven and no one
else can't stop
this country take
away idols and
darkness.
Fall on everyone
mausoleums
I see graves
of strong of dishonesty,
and carried God Word
among milliard minds,
are broken stone idols.
Because you'll gird
on earth like a lighting
and burn.
Will fall on impious,

You Lord come for
living,
and Your fate is put up.

Questions

1. Discuss the variety of similes and metaphors used in this poem.
2. Comment in detail on the use of contrast in the structure of his poem.
3. How would you describe the poet's attitude in this poem?
4. How is the title related to the rest of the poem?

Short Profile

Nina Mindova is a poet, a Bulgarian by citizen.

THE ROAD

Devon Ugo

How sorry I was, for trodding on that path.
What she offers was so lovely and,
Attracting that not even the devil could resist it.
Should I still forgive her?

I trod on a lonely path alone,
Because I have no choice of my own

A road not taking.

If I say, I wasn't dead scared, then I lie.

I was so scared to the bone, not because

I trod on a lonely path.

But rather what the road presented

What I saw intimidated the living hell out of me.

How horrifying and sad it really was for me,

Seeing those audacious and eloquent heaps of

Decadence cops, staring impeccable at me, for

Fortitude and surveillance.

How cruel demise, to snatch away the only lively

Valuable possession those amicable decadence cops have.

How I manage to escape from that interminable

Sanguinary horrifying journey, that

I can't elucidate.

I doubt if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh,

Somewhere ages and ages hence
A road not taking, that looks too
Beautiful and lovely to resist,
Diverge in the wood,
I took less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

Questions

1. In which ways does the poet's sense of humour show in this poem? Illustrate your answer from the poem.
2. Analyze the poetic techniques used in this poem.
3. In what way do the last stanza of the poem sum up its theme and imagery?

Short Profile

Devon Ugo presently resides in Lagos where he writes poetry and short stories.