



# **Free Creative Writing Correspondence Course**

**A publication of Society of Young Nigerian Writers**

**Stage Three**

**POETRY**

**Prepared By:**

**Wole Adedoyin**

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**CREATIVE WRITING  
CORRESPONDENCE COURSE**

**Stage Three**

**CATEGORY: POETRY**



For The Literary And Creative Development Of Nigerian Young Writers

**Prepared by:**

**Wole Adedoyin**

## **Dedication**

This publication is dedicated to all the contributors

First Published 2012

Published by:

Press and Publications Department of SYNW

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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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## WAITING

*Nwabia Judith*

The green silver-lining  
Birthing forth hope  
Of a tomorrow  
That will smile on us,  
To race before our future,  
Pure from the red blood stain  
That rolls us  
Into a relegation of life.  
Insomnia strikes my soul  
Who fights  
For the woolly part of life  
Nearly injected with the fury  
Of living a life of penury.  
Lift up this fallen heart,  
Mend this torn flesh,  
Quench the hunger  
Thundering our paired belly.  
I talk to you,

You without ears to see  
And eyes to hear.  
Without hands to walk  
And legs to touch.  
Your tongue do not yet chew  
As your teeth do not yet taste.  
Rescue the sour blood  
Flowing above this broken spirit of mine,  
Comfort me with your kicks  
Which reminds me  
That hope is near.  
I will touch the sky,  
Bathe in the radiance of the sun,  
And after when time finally knocks,  
Ringing the jingles of labour  
By stinging my flesh,  
Then I will hold you in my arms,  
And live  
To rain down all my love on you.  
In return,  
You shall comfort my being

And keep my memory

Passing the love I would have shown you

To your own children.

### **Questions**

1. Do you think the short anecdotes here are symbolic? If so, attempt some interpretations of their symbolic natures.
2. Comments on the imagery used in the poem.
3. Attempt an explanation of the last four lines and discuss how they help to condition the position which the poet takes in this poem.

### **Short Profile**

Nwabia Judith is an unpublished poet, who writes with a passion of nature, humanity and her personal emotions. Being member of AJ House of Poetry whose goal is to reach the pearl of poetry writing to every street kid.

## Senior Pangolo, Mr. John Bull and Us

Bada, Yusuf Amoo

At sunrise,  
We stand under the tree  
Close to the window of Mr. John Bull  
Waiting for codes or figures  
Mr. John Bull has open his window again  
We greet him and he reply us with nods  
He returns to the cold room  
Greeting his countrymen like a politician begging for post

Then the sun came from the center of the tree  
Walking slowly upon our heads  
Though, Mr. John Bull answer us slowly  
But comedy with his country men every minutes  
Talking like that principal dog in high school  
In the sun, we are all in cold tense  
Like beggars in the refugee camp  
Some are whispering words to Jehovah  
God of the Jews and some to Allah  
God of the Arabians or Jalabia men

The sun dispatched us  
Like an immediate rain in the market place  
We are all finding things to lean on  
A lady sat on the floor  
Stretching out her leg straight upfront  
Hanging down her neck  
Like a tattered rag at on a broken fence

Heee! We all exclaimed, Senior Pangolo is here  
With the hope to fight for our right  
Senior Pangolo asked us what the problem is.  
Like a blind man who wanted to know what's up

Is either Senior Pangolo forget his mouth in the class  
Or wanted a post from Mr. John Bull  
Who is the man of the people?

At sunset  
The sun walks away gently  
Leaving us behind as we are when it comes  
And pregnant cloud patching on the cloud  
As the sunset carries cold on its tail  
The rain chasing the sunset patches on our heads  
We ran under cover to save our cardboard file  
Later, Mr. John Bull told us to try next day

### **Questions**

1. What does the poet mean by waiting for codes and figures? What type of figurative language is used here?
2. One of the first things you notice about this poem is the difference in form between the first and second verses. Comment on this difference and explain how each contributes to the effectiveness of the poem.
3. In what ways would you say this poem demonstrates the poet's keen sense of observation and descriptive ability?
4. The beginning of this poem is striking and arresting. What do you think the poem gains by such a dramatic opening?

### **Short Profile:**

Born September, 15, 1989. An undergraduate of Moshood Abiola polytechnic, Abeokuta, Ogun State. He writes poetry and drama. He was shortlisted in the Naija Poems @ 50 organized by House of Hit Projects, Ibadan in 2011.

## **Breath**

*Tawose Olajumoke*

Hearing, feeling the beat  
Seems more than its worth  
The hope, the fear to take another breath  
To take it all in then  
Not sure if we will live another breath.

Its all around,  
Everywhere  
The fear of when we'll leave here  
We all love to think of above  
Though we don't,  
Now, wanna go there.

I doubt we'll ever be ready  
For though the world is heavy  
It seems to me we chose to live in the unknown,  
Than the not known.

We want our share  
Of this empty sphere  
We fight as wars  
Within and out of us.

If it is to us,  
Though we say,  
We never will pray  
For the time I doubt we'll ever be ready  
For though the world is heavy  
It seems to me  
We choose to live in the unknown,  
Though its mean,  
Than the not known.

O dawn  
For we choose  
Not to cast out  
On unknown rivers  
But to sit in a tiny hole

And just hope.

### **Questions**

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

### **Short Profile**

Miss Tawose Olajumoke Elizabeth is an anthologized young poet who currently resides in Ibadan. She featured one of her poems tagged “**Too Soon**” in the Society’s recently published anthology titled “Upcoming Voices”. She likes her family and believes everything is possible and the world can be funny. As at the time of this publication, she is processing her admission into U.I.



## **SAY IT, ITS REAL**

*Iyanu Olafihan*

Should I pretend as if it's a lie,  
Even in the terrible heat of the day,  
Should I hold on to faith,  
And keep telling myself that  
Someone like you cannot go,  
Ignore fate when its time to admit,  
My head aches at the thought of crying eyes,  
As your body goes to where all rest,  
You are now free from bomb scare and death dare,  
Though you left a vacuum,  
You are victorious,  
Its time to say those words,  
Time to give due.  
I never thought would be so soon,  
As reality time sings,  
I just have to say it.  
Farewell,  
I bid you.

## **Questions**

1. Describe the scene which the poet tries to depict.
2. Analyze the poetic techniques used in this poem.
3. Discuss the variety of figures of speech used in this poem.

## **Short Profile**

Miss Iyanu Olafihan was born in Edo State of Nigeria. She is a young Writer who currently resides in Ilorin. She has published a children book. She recently had one of her poems published in the Society's anthology tagged "Upcoming Voices".