# Free Creative Writing Correspondence Course

A publication of Society of Young Nigerian Writers

**Stage Three** 

POETRY

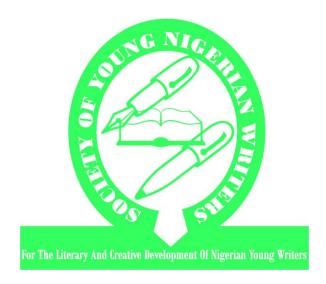
Prepared By:

Wole Adedoyin

# CREATIVE WRITING CORRESPONDENCE COURSE

# **Stage Three**

**CATEGORY: POETRY** 

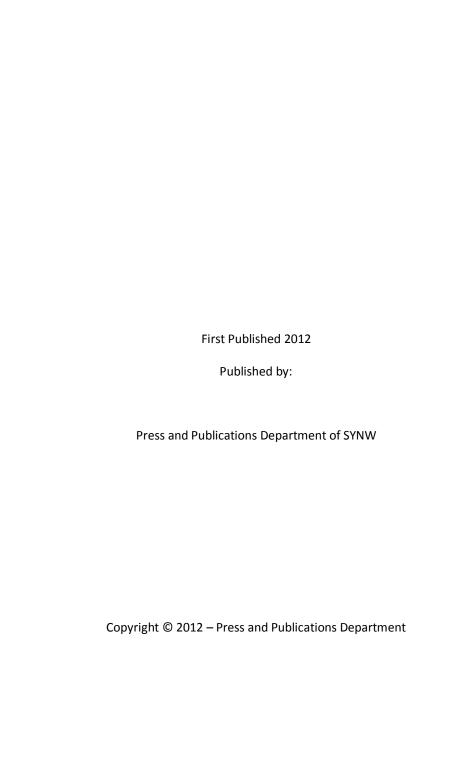


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# Dedication

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Department of SYNW, Ibadan.

#### 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 wooly 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 o 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?
- 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".