

THE MIND

IN

THE HEART

By Koné BAH

B.W. Publications

First edition

2016

DEDICATIONS

I dedicate this Book to my family, especially to my dear parents and to my lovely siblings whose encouragements and advice led me for pursuing my studies further.

I also dedicate this Book to all my fellow students, amongst whom, Sylla Daoud, Loulou Charles Junior, Ouattara Kawonaman Florence, Coulibaly Lacina, Sanogo Gaoussou, Nahounou Bouazo, Tanoh Ibrahima, Berete Yacouba, Ouattara Zenab and Camara Yacouba.

To all those I forgot, please fill in your names (...).

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

To the dependable GOD be the glory for this immeasurable
guidance and protection.

I owe a particular debt of gratitude to Prof Coulibaly Daouda. His considerable investment of time, energy and documentation made this work possible. The debt I owe to him is more than I can easily acknowledge.

I am also grateful to all my teachers of English Department in Peleforo Gon Coulibaly University of Korhogo.

Special thanks to Prof Hayford Manu for his advice and encouragements my dear uncle from Accra-Ghana and for his lovely kindness and the bliss that he brings to my family.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Poems	Pages
1- Belle	
2- Mother's Love	
3- Childhood	
4- Love's Dead	
5- The worldly Life	
6- Loneliness	
7- My Foe	
8- My Religion	
9- Man of Politics	
10- Water from the sky	
11- Wartime	
12- Friendship	
13- Nature	
14- Never lose hope	
15- Dreams can come true	
16- Prayer	
17- The Black tree	
18- The destiny	
19- The bitter flower.....	
20- Busybody	
21- Son of tomorrow	
22- Ignorance	
23- If there is	
24- I remember when	
25- Downfall of the tree	
26- Drum of Africa	
27- Freedom	
28- The Mirror	
29- The Crazy Poet	
30- Lost Soul in the Darkness	
31- Buzz of Jezebel	
32- Mother's Love in the Death	
33- From a Walk	
34- This melting pot Kingdom	
35- Give Love to Orphans	

36-	Meditation
37-	Life comes and Goes
38-	Her confession to him
39-	Spiritual Emigration
40-	The Promised Passage
41-	Bygone
42-	Sweet sense
43-	Birds of war
44-	A Day not like others
45-	Faces be Masks
46-	Always be Positive
47-	My shadow and I
48-	A fallen Rising Soldier
49-	Sorrowful Bliss
50-	Dark Diamond
51-	Praising Allah
52-	Runaway
53-	Past is light
54-	Trust God (patience)
55-	Love is weakness
56-	Love that kills
57-	She and Me
58-	Respect your parents
59-	Death shall come
60-	Life without a wicked wife
61-	Ripe apple rotten inside
62-	Hold on
63-	The last trip.....
64-	Empty head
65-	The Artist
66-	Sorry I can't
67-	Death shall be the end
68-	Ivorian school
69-	Love thy black skin
70-	Son of mine people
71-	A drunkard be my mistress
72-	The rain of the eyes

73-	Truth in the grave
74-	A day in my life
75-	Princess of darkness, she is
76-	A love forever
77-	The Referee
78-	My Star
79-	The Perfect Poet
80-	Play not in my heart
81-	Love and Death
82-	Before death we fear
83-	One day
84-	Sad on my way
85-	The student
86-	Mom Worry Not
87-	Mine Love for thee
88-	Slavery is Back
89-	New Vision
90-	Harmattan
91-	Self-Reliance
92-	Hunter of success
93-	Birthday of mine Brother
94-	Life shall End
95-	Dark Tears
96-	When The Dumb Speaks
97-	???
98-	A slave who is Prince
99-	Brainworker
100-	Smile to Life
101-	Where we're from.....
102-	Seed of sadness into heart

INTRODUCTION

I am Koné Bah a university student in English Department. I am in my Masters academic year. Throughout my education career I was so attracted by the works of so many writers, especially the poets who I do love and I really want to do like them. In fact, with poetry study at school, I have launched myself in that domain. I did write my first poems being in my first year of Bachelor of Arts in 2013. As a matter of fact, you will be attracted by some of my poems below. So I do invite you to read them and have comments about them because I was so creative while doing these poems.

Generally speaking, a writer does not write in vain. He writes to say something, to enlighten his people, to speak on the behalf of them for he is regarded as the voice for the voiceless according to Aimé Césaire. Concerning any genre of a literary work, we get to bear in our mind that it may play the same functions as well as other genres. Poetry is a literary genre seen as a weapon of denouncing and criticizing social realities. A poet makes use of beauty in his words to attract the eyes of the reading public. Poetry is a literature of beauty for the poet leaves some melodies, rhythm and rhymes to embellish his words. As a matter of fact, a poem may be thought to decode. The poet encodes his messages and it is up to the reader to decode what have been said by a given poet in his work. Therefore, it is the right time to admire and bring comments upon my written poems, for knowing that to err is human and nobody is perfect. Thanks to all for your kind attention and enjoy the reading. Best Regards

BELLE

You are the apple of my eyes
I love thou more than words can tell
I am dearer to thou than the light of my own eyes
And thy beautiful name sounds well

You are the comely girl ever
This everlasting beauty cures my high fever
When thou art away I feel bad
And overnight I feel sad

You are my sweet heavenly flower
The moth that lights my love-life
Belle I will take thou to everywhere
Belle I will make thou my only wife

You are my precious shiny diamond and gold
Belle thou art my better-half and soul-mate
Please open me thy wonderful heart-gate
Love knows no barriers and true love never grows old.

Koné BAH

MOTHER'S LOVE

I do love my mother as my own life
She gave me the opportunity to see the world
And I love her with her poor condition life
She taught me the best respectful word

Poor mom, thou art the best mother ever
Yet I never saw you weak and unhappy
You've gotten a smiling face forever
And you never became jumpy

Mother, without thou I am a lost son
I become a blind man and small fry
You taught me the respect towards any person
Thy sweet voice makes the birds fly

You've shown me the real love education
That leads my steps to move forward in life
Thy advice drive me in a great peaceful direction
Mom thou art a wonderful and kind-cheerfully wife.

Koné BAH

CHILDHOOD (sonnet)

My childhood was dived onto a deep obscurity
I was born within a poorest environment
That was seen as a corner without happiness and liberty
What should I do to guide my family into betterment?
One day I told myself to overturn this dark page
Then I took a high weapon to build and trace my future
Because I was jumping highly into age
And it has transformed both my being and nature
When I always held it, a cold voice talked to I
Don't let it down it's the guide of thy destiny
Because it's been sent to thou far from the sky
That treasure will help thou conquer and earn much penny
Take thy study serious and go forward in world
With the "pen" created by the Almighty Lord

Koné BAH

LOVE'S DEAD

When you embrace love you become its slave

Overworking all times sorrowfully under a cave

Man is kept closed betwixt love's chains and claws

Afraid to see and get himself through the jaws

Nightmare be love's downfall into the grave

Koné BAH

THE WORLDLY LIFE

Life...

This worldly life

This worldly life is a staircase

Some are goin' up others are comin' down

Each on his side tryin' to live his life and appreciate it

Life on earth disappeared and destroyed due to love and money

Everyone wants to be a pop-figure and take this world for himself

Believing that others' blood is poor and utterly different from theirs

This worldly life does sound in man's mind a kind of amusement

Ignoring that this life is a mere passage and has an end

We are meant to leave this world one day

Money is the root of all evils

The key of success

Is God.

Koné BAH

LONELINESS

When I am alone

Everything seems to fall down

My being is totally empty now

Drowned in the ocean of loneliness

My soul is lifted due to selfishness.

When I am alone

All around me turn onto black

I feel world's weight on my back

Lost into a full sunny desert

My body out of water is hurt.

When I am alone

I'm flooded with darkness in the cave

When sand-storm appears as a brave

Unable to overcome this rude calamity

This weakness doth haunt me for eternity.

Koné BAH

MY FOE

When I look into the mirror I see my twin
He looks so perfect to me like my ally
For he reflects the image of a holy
And yet his smile is source of my ruin

My enemy still always by my side
Showing himself as a Good Samaritan
Behaving himself to me like a wild
Literarily on the appearance of Satan

My twin brother stabbed me in the back
With a gun aiming at my skull and heart
Buried alive during darkness inside a sack
Betrayed by a dear sibling who plays a part

Koné BAH

MY RELIGION

I am so proud to be one of them

Servants of the everlasting heaven

Light is our source of faith and purification

Allah is our source of life and protection

Muhammad (SAW) is the greatest man of mankind

Islam is God's religion by excellence

Symbol of natural love and eternal peace

Pardon is the strength of every Moslem

Elation is life's soul and purity's emblem

All the people on earth are created equal

Complaisance is a holy key to everything

Enemy is for Moslems a dearest sibling.

Koné BAH

MAN OF POLITICS

A hawk at the peak of bloody mountain
Singing a very sweet natural hymn song
In his beak he gets the bosom of throng
Smiling in the early morrow sun's rays
In hope to slaughterin' his honest preys
The throng bows himself before him
His promissory note is damasked dim
On throne he's a gravedigger and villain

Koné BAH

WATER FROM THE SKY

The rain is spiritually God's Tears
Falling down on earth miles away
For having mercy on His creatures
We the sinners astray from His way

The rain is symbol of life down earth
The water from sky is source of rebirth
Because once a holy drop of tear down
All things become to breathe anew now

The trees drink the rain and grow strong
The dead nature becomes alive and green
This greenness be the killer of the pong
The grace of the rain is everywhere seen.

Koné BAH

WARTIME

This world looks like a jungle

A dangerous place for a battle

Where man is a wolf for another

Who slaughters his own brother

To survive

To govern

Human being is an apple of discord

The slaughterer of the sacred life

The Persecutor of the rules of Lord

Destroying the Life with a knife

Having no mercy

Having no pity

Dead nature of living creatures

Bald trees feel very sad overnight

Head bent flowers look sad daylight

Bloody tears falling upon nature

Koné BAH

FRIENDSHIP

Every one of us has a best friend on earth
I'm so lucky for I've three best friends
Who are those best friends in my existence?

Firstly, the Friend of my Blood
Is my dear family members
This is an old friendship since birth
Sharing the same past life until the future
Blood is thicker than water

Secondly, the Friend of my Times
This friendship is extra- outer to the family
(S)he is my school mate, my co-worker
Sharing the same life experiences and value
No one is thicker than my friend

Finally the Friend of my Heart
(S)he is my beloved and soul mate
This friendship concerns Love relation
The person with whom I share my love life
Love is thicker than Blood

NATURE

The nature is our natural wealth
Treasure of every living earth creature
Temple of true riches and health
Tableau vivant of woods in holy picture
The perfume from it hath a natural odor
Titmice music hath a sweet melody
Twilight gives nature a pure green color
Trees' full body is a great remedy
Treatment for human beings' ailment
Ta'en from verdant nature's hand
To adorning mankind betterment
The nature's soil has sunny sand
The nature is a very sacred place and old
Transformed onto a world of pure gold

Koné BAH

NEVER LOSE HOPE

Life is not easy at all

Try to get up as ye fall

Never lose hope as you miss direction

Take another path with determination

All roads lead to Rome

It is sure you'll get home

However on thy course of life

Ye will come upon unexpected hardships

Thy path will be full of snakes and thorns

You will suffer but staying alive

Don't look backward and never despair

Ye won't fall as you still breathe the air

Keep thy head high and move trustingly

No matter how you may walk so slowly

Keep in mind that thy future will be bright

At the end of tunnel there's always light

Koné BAH

DREAMS CAN COME TRUE

When you have a dream overnight
You feel it as a perfect reality
'Cause you see sunlight in thy sight
Rising at the east of the city

Dreams are source of our inner bliss
Our life is useless when dreams miss
When you dream your soul is free
'Cause your sorrow and pains flee

This gives you a chance to be yourself
One morrow thy best dreams will come true
Dreams move you from the poor health
Hold on your dreams and still stick as glue

Koné BAH

PRAYER

Oh my Lord

Thee are the Almighty God
The creator of the whole universe
I do seek refuge nearby thee

Oh my Lord

Protect us from doom's punishment
Protect us from not being astray
Lead our paces towards thy way
Save us from devil's imprisonment

Oh my Lord

Spread thy light upon my life
Spread thy light upon my family
Forgive me and Hath mercy on my parents

Oh my Lord

Without thee mankind is nothing
Because thy Love is everything
You are the life's keeper and giver
You still the Unique King forever.

Koné BAH

THE BLACK TREE

The tree of our forefathers
The tree of our freedom root
The tree of the Black Nation
You are a tree of high-bred

The blackness of your body is natural
Making you thus the comely tree ever
Your branches are thy own counterpart
For they are your source of strength
And yet they are engraved onto thy bosom
Your body is of a perfect shape and size

And thy beauty attracts others in the wood
When sunshine appears you smile brightly
On the ground you live is source of riches
The ground having a sliver and gold's color
Beneath it lays a liquid with natural odor
The black tree is a golden one among the wood

Koné BAH

THE DESTINY

The destiny...

Who knows his destiny?

Neither you nor me

The destiny is a mystery

The Almighty is the master of destiny

Everyone is ignorant about the future

Man is walking in his own shadow

Overlooking that life is already traced

Who knows his destiny?

Neither me nor you

The destiny is a divine vision

And it's up to man to be wise

While borrowing the right course

Really if he wants to see far in the future

And how his destiny will resemble

Koné BAH

THE BITTER FLOWER

The comely flower ever

The flower of the death

At first blush

You will fall into love

With her

That flower is the taste

Of all men

For she is perfect in body

But her smile is man's downfall

Her beauty is valueless

And dirty her heart be

The beauty is not outer

But it is of course inner

The honey from her hath a bitter taste

Koné BAH

BUSYBODY

Ugh busybody people
Interfere not my business
Your long and big nose
Everywhere goes to spy
Your dirty mouth reeks
From it comes out rubbish
Your words are poison-like
Stabbing all the time my heart
Waste not your energy in gossiping
You'd better mind of your own life

Koné BAH

SON OF TOMORROW

Every seed is a possible flower

I am a poor seed

Tomorrow's flower of happiness

Flower of revolution and peace

This poor flower

Will grow up and will be great

Will brighten like the sunshine

Will be strong like a gemstone

Will be humanity's painkiller

Before its light

Enemies will be looking down

For shame be killing their face

They said I'll never be this flower

Their own curse fell on their face

I'm the flower born to shine ever

Koné BAH

IGNORANCE

Eyes opened but thee see naught

Thy existence is damasked gloomy

From dawn to dusk around thou is black

Thou art living into a lightless kingdom

Walking in it from miles away since childhood

Born to stay a blind man forever

Because you want not to see the sun

The remedy of ignorance be knowledge

Because it moves man from obscurity to light

Koné BAH

IF THERE IS

Everything has an opposite side

Like both sides upon a shield

If there is man there is woman

If there is past there is present

If there is present there is future

If there is day there is night

If there is paradise there is hell

If there is light there is obscurity

If there is good there is evil

If there is master there is slave

If there is wealth there is poverty

If there is blessing there is curse

If there is rainy season there is drought

If there is success there is failure

If there is happiness there is suffering

If there is orange there is lemon

If there is fine dream there is nightmare

If there is life there is death

Henceforth human life has a double face

Koné BAH

I REMEMBER WHEN

I remember

I remember when nothing was my life

I remember when street shows me no love

I remember when I was alone on my way

I remember when my family disowned me

I remember when my foes were laughing at me

I remember when I was let to death

I remember when my siblings ignored me

I remember when my beloved rejected me

I remember when I was considered virus

I remember when I was a poison like to others

I remember

I remember when divine light came on my path

I remember when my star was shining like gold

I remember when my heart became a melting pot world

I remember when the world was smiling with me

Koné BAH

DOWNFALL OF THE TREE

The little creature
Born to become great and powerful
I was the smallest plant of yester-day
I'm the tallest and biggest tree today

The tree of success

of his time

His strength

is greatness

of fortune

The big tree

is gettin' old

He's reaching

oldness period

The big tree

will fall down

will be lost

will pass away

The greatest tree will lay down earth

Koné BAH

DRUM OF AFRICA

The drum of Africa is so symbolic
It's part of black life and tradition
Their cultural heritage and history
The sacred musical tool from griot

The drum of Africa

Has a natural song

That reminds

The past life

Of Blackman

That shows

Their present

That foretells

Their future

The drum of Africa

is source of pure life

It gives a real sense

To our black Nation

Koné BAH

FREEDOM

There is no freedom in human life

Freedom is just a painkiller

To man sufferings here on earth

Freedom is just an illusion

Even in the afterlife no freedom

This world is based on thralldom

‘Cause when ye die you aren’t free

Another life is waiting you over there

We do ignore what will be life after death

In the grave there will be both existences

The hell life, symbol of eternal suffering

The heaven life, symbol of heavenly bliss

The latter is source of perfect Freedom ever

Koné BAH

THE MIRROR

I've never ever had a best friend
Fellows of mine are all creeps
When you're borrowing the sunrise way
They will be by your side always
But yet while you miss direction
Quickly they will leave you alone

The best friend of mine
Be a great object the mirror
When I look myself into
I can see my like looking as me as I do
He weeps with me as things go wrong
He smiles with me as life's going well
He shares with me sad and bliss moments
This person on the other side of the glace
He's my best comrade for life

Koné BAH

THE CRAZY POET

A crazy artist and mad I am it seems
With my madness I hath a better sight
My words are throwin' dust in the society eyes
My plume becomes a poisoned arrow like
Aiming at the bosom of the sick society
To wiping out social upheaval from it
Who will dare mind a crazy's speeches?
You shall of course mind his dull word
From it comes out a beacon light of verity

Koné BAH

LOST SOUL IN THE DARKNESS

When I do always shut my eyes
I see naught apart from darkness
In it I find myself drowned and lost
The shade shows himself in an ugly shadow
Tryin' to fasten my neck with chains as a prey
I shall think now to hath seen death itself
Gyratin' me by all means to take my soul off

The soul of man hath a stalwart natural power
His voice be frightening the world of the darkness
For my soul be a luminary treasure within the body
Casting heaven light onto that gloomy universe
Slaying the devils till they are done for everlastingly
When I open my eyes I get myself in a well-lit place
A nightmare, my soul was fighting with the darkness

Koné BAH

BUZZ OF JEZEBEL

I do know what be thy heart
Thy heart be too dark
I can't be with thou
For thy dream be different
Thy love be my nightmare and downfall
To love ye be digging my own grave
I can't live with an angelic devil
I'm holy to weave my heart with thine
Ye be turnin' thy face toward the sunset
But I be walkin' to walk toward the sunrise
Stop dreamin' and come down on earth
Enough! ye be cryin' for the moon Jezebel

Koné BAH

MOTHER'S LOVE IN THE DEATH

Yester morrow I saw this lovely mother hen
Slumbering on her golden laid eggs like an angel
Her everlasting love made the eggs become children
Bringing them up not to borrow the path of hell

Morrow next was a deep sorrowful sullen day
A mournful time for the poor little chickens
They were singing a sad melody in their say
An emotional appeal to notify the next of kins

The late hen closed the kids with her smooth wings
Protecting them from devils and the night cold
Praying and giving them all the possible blessings
She was a mother with a precious heart like gold

Koné BAH

FROM A WALK

During the late summer
I was comin' back
Back from a vain trip
I had had with my light shadow
Wanderin' from street to street
The wind was heavily blowing
In such a to and fro movement
Sat on a bench beneath a peach tree
With my arms upon the bench's shoulders
My head in a comfy position
Lookin' upright skywards
Seen' the reddish yellow hair of the tree fall
Just one after the other till the tree became bald
But betwixt its thinnest branches
Remained a little poor pink flower
At that time my mind went off
Yet suddenly my heart spoke and I realized that
Everyone has his own chance here in this life

Koné BAH

THIS MELTING POT KINGDOM

This tree is the favor of bird species
Coming from North- West- East- South
It's a fruitful and a peaceful tree ever
Full of greenness and happiness
That fascinates any bird family
To flyin' long miles away
To come and sit on a branch of his
This tree hath an opened-heart
That breeds sympathy and love
Amongst birds of different feathers
On that tree everyone feels at home

Koné BAH

GIVE LOVE TO ORPHANS

Never abandon in this life a parentless child
To be sad and feel himself alone in the dim wild
This fear inside him may be out of measure
An orphan to God's eyes be like a fragile treasure
He easily falls into tears when alone and sad
Show the possible Love towards this poor lad
A drop of tear from him makes God be in anger
Pity! Never let an orphan starve for hunger

Koné BAH

MEDITATION

The newborn when starving screams

Whereas a being does not in his teens

The ignorant does attacks with the mouth

Save the wise with silence defends himself

Koné BAH

LIFE COMES AND GOES

Sunrise be the beacon light of life
From the nest early morrow
Each bird flies eastwards tweeting of joy
There be bliss in the cheeks of sunflowers
Yet very soon this happiness will vanish
As sunset be the shadow of death
It marks the end of birds' journey
Coming back from east flying westwards
In their chirp and fly there be sadness
Besides sunflowers hath head bent
Life be a mere trip that hath an end
Remember sunrise be life sunset be death

Koné BAH

HER CONFESSION TO HIM

Ne'er ignore a man who does love thee
Thou couldst lose the moon
Lookin' skywards counting stars
Beloved apologize I for all the wrong deeds
I kno' I hath broken thy heart
My heart indexed the wrong man
'Cause I kno' now what be real love
I be sorry to hath disown thee
Please come back to me
My soul be weak without my counterpart
A flood of tears be ink of this sad note
Each line be like a wave of a bloody flood
Betwixt these lines be my inmost regret

Koné BAH

SPIRITUAL EMIGRATION

I want not to be late

Sorry I do hath a wonderful date

I hath to be before that white gate

Ugh let me go and meet my fate

'tis tough for thou to intricate

I need just my soul to emigrate

The purest place so as to innovate

I need just my soul to be immaculate

I want not my heart to suffocate

I need just my soul and heart to elate

Koné BAH

THE PROMISED PASSAGE

As seconds run we're jumpin' into age
Straightly we be walkin' toward doors of the grave
When death shall come none could escape
From this inevitable destined reality
 'tis an act of the Almighty
 Once done
Worldly life is over afterlife be a new page
 This new life shall be comfy to the brave
 Those whose faith was pure in good shape
Slippery bridge with fire beneath be the last passage
To be survivor ain't thy strength nor courage
 Save faith

Koné BAH

BYGONE

Let bygones be bygones
Yesterday shall ne'er come back
Time be running as a shooting star
Thou couldst not be capable to seize it

Let bygones be bygones
Today did come from yesterday
To- morrow shall be born from today
Past and present be like water and oil
Let bygones be bygones

Koné BAH

SWEET SENSE

Slow snail	shall	see	success
Shy sufferer	shall	sow	sageness
Space sailor	shall	see	stars
Sick society	shall	seed	sorrow
Slaked soul	shall	shed	shade
Sun- shine	shall	sliver	stones
Sunken speech	shall	spread	silence

Koné BAH

BIRDS OF WAR

The hawk sent off his soldier birds

For a dirty errand

To go and lay eggs not in their nests

But let the eggs fall as flying in the sky

Like a burdensome rain of volcano

Over the bosom of some peaceful forests

Those eggs of martyrdom once on earth

Bred a festival of bombs

Exterminating innocents for naught at all

Stifled Trees, plants and flowers fell down

The place turned into a bloody ocean like

From which that villain hawk fed his people

O mankind is vanishing forever

O mankind is starving for peace

Koné BAH

A DAY NOT LIKE OTHERS

From the very early dawn till dusk

The day was absolutely gloomy

The sun was hidden behind dim clouds

Refusing to scatter them away

With its arrow-like rays of light

As soon black clouds announced thunderstorm

The Thunder roared like a worth lion

The earth began to quake

Shuddered souls were half-gone

Suddenly the sky began to weep

Till the end of that shady day

Koné BAH

FACES BE MASKS

Look at this hearty face

The face that smiles like the moon

This face injures without trace

Behind that face is hidden the doom

'tis an ugly face behind a strange mask

The bearer of that mask hath a dusky heart

To seed confusion in minds be his task

On stage he perfectly plays his dirty part

Koné BAH

ALWAYS BE POSTIVE

Always believe you can relieve your grief

Always shield thine yield from the thieves

Always retrieve thy honorable siege of chief

Always perceive and conceive you'll receive

Koné BAH

MY SHADOW AND I

I cannot even believe it

I was betrayed by my own shadow

During a stroll drove me in a deep pit

Far from me my soul becomes a widow

A great fear in the dark flooded all my body

My conscience flashed me then to trust nobody

Because my shadow shall flee me into the darkness

Koné BAH

A FALLEN RISING SOLDIER

The big baobab tree is bleeding

The big baobab tree is weeping

The storm dug a deep wound in one of his hearts

The tree hath lost one of his dearest counterparts

A strong branch of his has broken

A brave rising soldier has fallen

In his hand he held the freedom's gun

The big baobab tree mourned his dead son

Whose mission seems undone

Who forevermore hath gone

Koné BAH

SORROWFUL BLISS

The sun had an half brightening face

The sky was damasked dim

My heart was walking with a slow pace

Bliss that graced my soul became slim

My heart was burning of grief

This sorrow sudden changed the cool atmosphere

My heart took a heavy flame of biff

And yet sadly was smiling due to fear

Koné BAH

DARK DIAMOND

My only one black treasure
In you I take more pleasure
Beauty be thine
But you be mine
Thou art comely like ice
In thy smell there is a sweet spice
With you no gemstone may compete
Thy beauty is naturally complete

Koné BAH

PRAISING ALLAH

O Allah, give me the strength

To walk on thy peaceful path

Thou

Art King of everlasting peace

The

Lord of eternal Life and Bliss

Thou art generous

Thou art merciful

Thou art gracious

Koné BAH

RUNAWAY

I'm a runaway of thralldom
I'm a seeker of Freedom
The ground my mouth hath kissed
Naught on this new earth missed
It sounds like the Promised Land
This foreign earth hath golden sand
My knees down and forehead bowed
I'm thanking God for blessings sowed
On this peaceful virgin earth
A source for the slave's rebirth

Koné BAH

PAST IS LIGHT

Life ain't a race save a fight
My past life wasn't too bright
I stand against bygone to get great sight
Look never the past like an event of slight
Look never the past like darkness of the night
Because the past is our source of light
In it there be presence of a great might
My past helps me overcome the plight
Past be weapon that kills my fright
A wight without his past can't be wight

Koné BAH

TRUST GOD (patience)

One the comings days

From nobody

You will be somebody

Devote your time to seek knowledge

Success is a fragile bridge

You will be poet of your story

You will see your glory

God never betrays

Koné BAH

LOVE IS WEAKNESS

I do beg the divorce

Love is not by force

Love is too risky

Like the drink whisky

Love makes you crazy

Love makes you lazy

Love makes you sad

Love makes you a tad

Who sobs bitterly many times

My weeps' melody hath sad rhymes

Koné BAH

LOVE THAT KILLS

Sorrow upon sorrow

My dream became nightmare

My heart took a fatal blow of arrow

Sudden I fell off my white mare

Arduous for man to see in the dark

Love that leads to the tomb

My dog saw evils come and began to bark

My soul took arms and fought off the doom

Now awoken from my deep sleep

Aware of love I made a wise leap

Koné BAH

SHE AND ME

SHE: There was no more sugar in thy love

I needed something forever sweet like honey

ME: I do know now, so you left me for miss of money

I took thou for a lovely and holy dove

SHE: I'm a starving monkey in quest of banana

I'm a vampire sucking sweet blood from my sugar daddy

ME: Oh my God! Thou art far more to be a hearty lady

Oh my God! Thou art losing your honor

SHE: Let me tell you there's nay true love without wealth

And riches is better than good name

ME: Astray! Respect is better than shame

Bitch! Rotten love of money shall lead you to death

Koné BAH

RESPECT YOUR PARENTS

Thou art a poor egg

Thou art not strong like the stone

Egg hath any bone

Be aware of thy eternal weakness

Thou dare never challenge a stone

Egg cannot defeat the stone

On the ring stone be victorious

Egg hath to bow before the stone

Toward him you owe the respect

A child be like egg a parent a stone

Koné BAH

DEATH SHALL COME

Light always makes devils flee in the night

Raise thy hands up and praise

Almighty the merciful eternal divinity

Adoration builds a bridge till the everlasting direction

Save thy soul by purity to avoid punishment of the grave

Doom draws near our end shall be in the tomb

Koné BAH

LIFE WITH A WICKED WIFE

Both darkness and light be distinct
In the bosom of thy poor life
There shall be a poisoned knife
When you'll take a wicked maiden as wife
Her love shall knock you down with a mell
Thou shall be low spirited and unwell
Thy life shall be like a hell
Among living thou will be a defunct

Koné BAH

RIPE APPLE ROTTEN INSIDE

Appearance can be defective
Never saw I such a nice apple
It had a ripe beauty
With a body of nobility
This apple was like a nipple
I bought this apple to home
It was unlike to a common pome
So I took myself for a detective
I set off to examine the fruit
I removed a penknife from my suit
The apple by fear split itself sudden
Amazed I saw that apple be rotten

Koné BAH

HOLD ON

The road is very long
The destiny seems to be far
Thou will go thru hardships
But never look so blue
Thou know not where you're going
But you know where you're from
Hold on soldier of tomorrow
The future is far save nearby
Sooner or later you'll reach thy fate
Thou shall touch your dream
Thou will reap what you sow
There's no bliss without suffering
One day you'll say to the world
Once upon a time...

Koné BAH

THE FINAL TRIP

Dear relatives give ears to my words
One day I shall travel forever
I will go without return
To an unknown world
I don't know when
But that day shall come soon
I must render account to my Master
The flame of my soul is dying
When I will take my last flight
When I will be gone forever
Everyone will bid me farewell
I will never ever be back
That day everyone will turn me the back
This life be the tough exam ever
Yet I always wonder again and again
Whether this trip will be better or bitter

Koné BAH

EMPTY HEDAD

Naught be in this fucking skull

Head that looks like a sieve

This head is incapable to mull

It hath a weakness to perceive

This head is absolutely dead

It doth always take a heavy knock

This head believes in downfall of bread

At dawn cock doth sing before the clock

Koné BAH

THE ARTIST

The poet be like an artist
He doth portray life bitterly
His arts open minds as ye list
He draws sad picture willingly
In hope to touch heart of the blind
The sharp pencil holds he be his blade
To conquer the world and speak his mind
This blade be light that defeats the shade

Koné BAH

SORRY I CAN'T

I do know what thou expect from me

Mine soul be too busy as a bee

I still be running just to be free

Sorry, man ye want I to be I can't be

I can't be thy lover ye be mine queen

Sorry I can't thou have green eyes

Really love be not a game of dice

A victim of such a love I have been

Koné BAH

DEATH SHALL BE THE END

The body that lays here underground
Be body of mine dearest close friend
Life is the onset death shall be the end
Mine dear late mate yesterday was sound
Yet death sent he into a trip without return
Every soul shall taste the ocean of death
He wasn't guardian of his poor breath
No doubt morrow shall be mine turn

Koné BAH

IVORIAN SCHOOL

Our school be very ill

Our school is infected by a virus

Our school hath no will

Our school behaves like the anus

Our school bed at bottom of the mountain

No doctor be capable to heal our education

Our school hath a corrupted brain

Sick education shall breed falling of the nation

Koné BAH

LOVE THY BLACK SKIN

Thou art born in the darkest Africa
In thy heart be the flag of America
Thou have shame for thy own skin
Thou disown bitterly thy next of kin
Be proud to be one of her darkest son
Follow ne'er footsteps of Michael Jackson
'Cause you'll be taking the unsafe route
Be awoken and come back to thy root
Africa hath love for each of her child
The monkey doth love life of the wild

Koné BAH

SON OF MINE PEOPLE

I'm the heart of mine people

I'm the tongue of the dumb

I'm the eyes of the blind

I'm the ears of the deaf

I'm the sword of the black warrior

My people is destined to be superior

My people in me blew the eternal breath

My people hath purified mine mind

My people be like mine mum

I'm the son of mine people

Koné BAH

A DRUNKARD BE MY MISTRESS

My drunkard mistress when thou booze

You walk like a crazy goose

The words from thy mouth be the blues

Over thy head be a strange sunhat

You have a walk of that of the cat

Thy sight in the day be as that of the bat

The day be thy night

The night be thy light

Thou always faint when taking the flight

Koné BAH

THE RAIN OF THE EYES

When it doth rain

In my bosom no more pain

Mine soul be now sane

Yesterday I was a sad swain

Fallin' into love in vain

'tis a hot rain from mine eyes

When I look myself into the ice

I see a sad face that sound nice

Love be mine only vice

Love is far more to be a game of dice

Koné BAH

TRUTH IN THE GRAVE

Here lies Mister Truth

Hidden in the darkness of the tomb

His body be skeleton in youth

He be slain for heirloom

In this life lie be on the throne

The truth hath gone forever

This world hath such a mendacious tone

We can discern lie from truth never

Koné BAH

A DAY IN MY LIFE

When I was eatin' my gaari and bean
I remember beside me you've ne'er been
D'you remember when I fed me in the bin?
You call thyself sire and messiah
O'course thou be false prophet and liar
You pretend to be perfect with no sin
Thou ne'er considered me thy friar
But me I took thee as my dean
Did you say I could ne'er win?
Now see from zero I became a hero

Koné BAH

PRINCESS OF DARKNESS SHE IS

Thou art princess of Darkness in the flesh
Blood into thy veins be dark
I'm scared to bath into ocean of purity
For thou art dangerous like the shark
Thou want I to astray from mine destiny
Ne'er I will be taken in thine mesh
Ne'er I will be this prey for thy dinner
Prince of Light always be winner
In thy own trap you will be taken
All thy devil plans will be broken

Koné BAH

A LOVE FOREVER

Mine love for thee shall ne'er die
Even if heaps of time it makes me cry
Consider me not a small fry
For I'm a lover who be shy
Nobody can love ye as I do
I cannot really unlove you
Even thy love makes me look-blue
With you I want always to be closed to
'Cause thy beauty somehow be my weakness
Thine love in my heart sows happiness

Koné BAH

THE REFEREE

This game is not fair

We get a corrupted referee

Engaged in such a play never you'll be free

To be victorious in that game be rare

By his whistle he gives the verdict

In favor of the wrong player

Ye will lose the match with the greatest lawyer

At the end you be will considered a convict

Whatever cleanness of thy testimony you'll fail

That referee will reward you by jail

Koné BAH

MY STAR

Each one hath his star

The path shall be very long

Save patience shall make me go far

Courage shall make me grow strong

On my way I take a breath awhile

Eyes into sky my star makes me smile

This grin helps me overlook my pain

Eager to see morrow I take the walk again`

Face to mine fate I will make a relief sigh

Then my star forever will shine in the sky

Koné BAH

THE PERFECT POET

When I ask who's the best poet ever?
Either they'll say Shakespeare or Baudelaire
I did read books of so many poets
But I fell into love with poetry of my Creator
His Holy Book "Koran" be the perfect mirror
The world is portrayed in His pure word
Purity be for Allah mine Lord
Everlastingly He be the perfect writer
Allah doth know the best
But a poet be merely a quester

Koné BAH

PLAY NOT IN MY HEART

My heart ain't a swimming pool
A place you come and play and vanish
I'm far more to be this fool
Tell me art thou a jellyfish or lumpish?
With thee I was very cool
But this love one day shall finish
Thou do have such a villain flaw
Thou always violate the law
I be no more thy counterpart
Go and find another heart

Koné BAH

LOVE AND DEATH

My tears be watering the dead flower
She comes not alive with my eyes' water
From sunrise until sunset
The flower stills in the same position
It wasn't the cheerful flower I met
In her beauty no more temptation
I was weeping upon her of mirth
For beauty and love can't stop death
The flower was put under the ground
Ne'er she will grow nor be found

Koné BAH

BEFORE DEATH WE FEAR

He was in the bedroom
Laid in his bed, ill
B'fore the door stood Mr Doom
In his soul he wasn't still
Nearby him be his beloved lass
Mr Doom had a word to pass
“Fear me not, death shall be at hand”
The message he did understand
Sudden his body totally was pale
For death made his soul ail

Koné BAH

ONE DAY

One day another life shall come to pass
You will forget about the taste of misery
One day you will behave like an ass
You will abandon all your friends
You will disown all your relatives
That day you'll be a tree without roots nor leaves
One day you will call them fiends
O remember in your past
Your heart was too vast
Like the kingdom of the sea
But the brain is blind you can't see
Poverty makes man be honest and kind
But riches shall empoison the mind

Koné BAH

SAD ON MY WAY

When I walk I feel as if running

When I run I feel as if walking

I kno' not whether I'm goin' forth or back

It sounds like I'm guided by the wind

Ignorant I be for mine destination

I can't see ever mine paces behind

In mine heart there's a lack

Inside there be no more aspiration

My face be sweating of sadness

I wonder when I shall kiss my happiness

Koné BAH

THE STUDENT

Studies must be your staple food

Take courage and ne'er despair in life

University be totally another world

Devote your time to seeking knowledge

Education be your Identity Card

Never give up whatever hardships

Time comes when you'll be man of consequence

Koné BAH

MOM WORRY NOT

Mom, worry not

The poor seed you sew
One day shall be a great tree
In the bosom of all mankind

Mom, worry not

A day will come very soon
When you'll be Queen of Happiness
Next to you I'll be prince of Success
Long life to thee mine hearty Queen

Mom, worry not

Thy sufferings shall be rewarded
Thy sad tears one day will have honey taste
I be thine dearest beloved son
By God's grace I will shine like the sun

Mom, worry not.....I do love Thee

Koné BAH

MINE LOVE FOR THEE

I do love thee

Thine love makes me free

My soul with thee be sane

Thine love relieves mine pain

Thou art that doth purify my heart

I be thine greatest Art

Without ye I be blind man in the desert

Thy love doth give me glory

Thy love makes me a holy convert

I shall love thee for eternity

Koné BAH

SLAVERY IS BACK

Oh mine poor orphan Africa
Thou art drowning again
Into this darkest ocean of thy past
Oh mine dear orphan Africa
Thou art sold by that villain
Thy pain into heart be too vast
Oh thee leaders art thou blind?
Mine Africa hath a pure mind
She ain't a RAW MATERIAL
Oh Africa, stands up and be brave
Oh Africa, thou art not a slave

Koné BAH

NEW VISION

Never judge the book by its cover

Life is just about a personal choice

In your back there will be a noise

Never! I will be THAT blind-lover

Koné BAH

HARMATTAN

Here is my hometown

Sounds like Northern America

I'm a cool nigga from dark Africa

Harmattan never puts me down

Koné BAH

SELF RELIANCE

I'm a babe in wisdom

Trying to seize mine freedom

And get ready for the doom

For the end shall be the tomb

Be thyself and never give upon the fight

Mine life shall be writ black on white

The tiny boy ye met be no more the same

Now before this babe thou die of shame

I do bank on my own wings to fly

Not to be taunted anymore small fry

Koné BAH

HUNTER OF SUCCESS

Time be knowledge

Success be a fragile bridge

Pen be mine greatest sword

Destiny doth belong to Lord

Koné BAH

BIRTHDAY OF MY BROTHER

Brother, today is your happy day

I've got so many things to say

I'm gonna just sing you a lay

May this year be source of happiness

May this year be source of success

Much health

Much wealth

Long life

Less wife

Koné BAH

LIFE SHALL END

Oh mine dear siblings listen to this message
Who among us is getting prepared his death?
This worldly life is just a mere passage
Where we are all sowing sins on earth
No doubt we'll be rewarded by our deed
Why in ALLAH speeches we never feed?
No doubt ISLAM be His religion by excellence
A light that doth purify the heart and sense
Ignorant be drowning in the darkness
Love ALLAH, ye'll have eternal happiness

Koné BAH

DARK TEARS

O my dear country is dying

O my dear heaven is crying

O my kingdom be now a jungle

A place for an endless battle

Where man is a wolf for another

Who slaughters his own brother

O savagery hath become his Motto

O politics hath destroyed my country

O racism be now individual identity

My country hath become a bloody ghetto

My dear country hath become HELL

A place where one can't breathe WELL

Koné BAH

WHEN THE DUMB SPEAKS

Politicians are only gravediggers

Politicians are dreams killers

Politicians are beautiful liars

Politicians are dirty Messiahs

Politicians are only villains

Politicians are mortal pains

I do speak my sad mind

I do see I ain't blind

I do stand on my hot word

Politicians! You ain't my lord.

Koné BAH

???

My eyes towards the sky

My dreams do fly

My life shall die

My sight be shy

My sire tells lie

My life (.....) why?

Koné BAH

BRAINWORKER

Black's brain

Doesn't speak in vain

Hawks of Civilization

Leave the Black Nation

Koné BAH

HONEY

Thou art mine lovely beauty

Mine love doth knock at thy soft door

Mine heart doth wait on the floor

Thy sweet soul and love for eternity

Koné BAH

SMILE TO LIFE

Smile to life even though fall skies

Smile to life and mind your eyes

Smile to life even if things do miss

Smile to life for hardships breed bliss

Smile to life for happiness be in Wisdom

Smile to life one day shall come Freedom

Koné BAH

LOSING HOPE

Eyes into dim sky waitin' for the new dawn
Hoping for a brighter life for every lowborn
Destiny comes to us as slow as the snail
My great heart for days is feeling low
Lose hope on the road when I fail
See only darkness when I close my eyes
Around me everything I touch surely dies
This makes sad tears on my face flow

Koné BAH

WHERE WE'RE FROM

Even into the darkest wood
Can't overlook our childhood
Our face with a strange mask of mood
Remember what we ate as food
We were taunting like brood

Koné BAH

SEED OF SADNESS INTO HEART

Mine heart was about to die
When hurt by this hot lie
That leads mine soul to cry
Now, know anytime love can fly
Love be not an easy game
Where anyone has power to blame

Koné BAH

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Koné BAH was born in 1992 in Treichville-Abidjan from Ivory Coast. He accomplished his secondary education at Agnibilekrou Grammar school from 2006 to 2013.

He was then sent into UPGC of Korhogo for his university studies in English branch. Being a freshman he did start to write some poems, grammar books and short stories by himself. He is known as a famous Ivorian-English writer for his works are only written in English Language.

Besides, he obtained his first university degree (*Bachelor of Arts in 2016*). Determined by courage and love to seek knowledge, the well-known Ivorian-English writer is still pursuing his Master and Doctorate's studies in order to be tomorrow a man of consequence as well as a son of tomorrow. The writer said these following works below:

Destiny, Is Patience

B.W. Publications

Avant de partir, connectez-vous à Internet et...

Notez simplement l'ebook gratuit

Pour noter le livre que vous venez de lire, il vous suffit de passer la souris sur les étoiles, vous arrivez sur la page de l'ebook et vous pouvez cliquer sur le nombre d'étoiles que vous voulez accorder au livre.



Déposez votre avis

Vous pouvez déposer votre avis en cliquant sur le bouton "Donner mon avis". Vous arrivez sur la page des avis et avec quelques lignes, vous participez en écrivant votre ressenti de l'ebook que vous venez de terminer.

[Donner votre avis](#)



Les auteurs comptent sur vous

