

# Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## Taiwo Oluwarotimi Adefulu: Two Poems

Taiwo Oluwarotimi Adefulu · Monday, June 8th, 2020

### The Ancient drum

When the anceint drum is beaten

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

The evil spirit dance for the taste of blood

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

When the lost can't dance to it

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

Only the son of the soil knows the rhythm

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

The sound increase in rhythm

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

Enticing the blood of the strangers

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

The lost began to move their body to the

Rhythm of the drum

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

The spirit rejoice in comfort

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

It is not meant for the strangers to dance

To it, it is for the son of the soil

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

The Anceint drum

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

Who is fed by the blood of the strangers

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

When the drummer is overwhelmed by the

Power of the spirit

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

The evil spirit has taken over him

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

He needs to be baptized in a pool of

Palm oil

*Gba gudu gba gudu*

When you hear that sound  
*Gba gudu gba gudu*  
 It is a warning to the strangers  
*Gba gudu gba gudu gba gudu*  
 To stay away from dancing  
 Or your blood will be suck out  
 By the dancing spirit  
*Gba gudu gba gudu gba gudu.*

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## Passage to the dream world

Taking a nice deep breath, laying quiet on my soft bed.  
 Staring at the ceiling  
 As I flash back to the memories of the past.  
 While my passport has been stamped  
 by the spirit of sleep to go the land of dreams.

I landed in a place, beautiful and  
 I saw a door which leads to a place unknown,  
 A place unheard of  
 Try to open the door and peep, what await me there.  
 All I see is a place of dream  
 As I step my foot all I could do is to dream forever.

But I felt something strange  
 Something beyound this land of dream,  
 Something behind the door I peep through.  
 Tho I see my self out in the dreamland but  
 I see my soul leaving my body.

I got attracted to the thing of the world  
 And I sold my soul to the dream of this world.  
 Where will I find my soul  
 And I watch it float around like a balloon.

This entry was posted on Monday, June 8th, 2020 at 7:51 pm and is filed under [Tomorrow's Voices Today](#), [Poetry](#)

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