HUMANgods and Other Poems
By

Daniel Henacho Eluke
Department of English and Literary Studies
Faculty of Humanities, Rivers State University
Nkpolu-Oroworukwo, Port Harcourt, Nigeria
daniel.eluke@ust.edu.ng / elukedaniel9@gmail.com
08069626660 / 08146346040

"Godch
i Worshippers "- A POEM ~ Daniel Henacho Eluke (Ezeoha)

At Funeral ceremonies
The tear veiled eyes of the believer
Yell for a departed hero

At the state:
The believer cautions the departed;
Guide us!
Guard us!
From our evil neighbours!

At the final place of rest;
The believer pours libation;
Let your spirit not abandon us
Let your spirit always be with us
Let your spirit not sleep
Always avenge for us
In the name of our forebears
Amen!

On the service day
The believer mounts pulpit
In evangelism,

He speaks;
Speak not, brethren
To the departed ones
For they are no more!
Pour not, libation
For it it is a sin
AGAINST GOD!!!!!!

"HUMANgods " ~ Daniel Henacho Eluke.

Who are they ?
Do they , still , exist ?
Yes , of course !
They are the gods of your pulpits
They are the lords of the minaret
They are the priests of the shrines
When garbed in royal and holy robes
They spit lies of fire
They have become gods !
They command large army of deranged worshippers ,
Gullible and brainwashed followers
Who believe in their holy lies !
Their lies have become true
Their truth have become lies
We believe their lies as truth !
They engage in holy handshakes !
They teach and preach what they do not practise
What they know is prosperity ;
They know sowing of seeds
They know Tithes and tithing !
Salvation is never in their lexicon !
They have built industries as churches
They have built industries as mosques
They have built industries as shrines
They have forgotten their Holy Books

They teach human philosophies
They are certified agents of Lucifer !

The holier than thou polithieficians ?
The looters of our common treasury ?
The makers and breakers of the Laws !
Their children are schooling overseas
At home, ASUU is on strike
Here, nothing works!
Hospitals dead !
Power supplies, zero !
Oil and gas, less than zero!
Lootocracy is the government
Lootocrats in power
Legislooters in power
Judisharers in power
Executhieves in power
All you demons in a demoncracy

But alas !

Their brainwashed followers hero worship them
HUMANgods,
They are everywhere!

"AMADIOHA: AN INVOCATION" ~ Daniel Henacho Eluke (Ezeoha)

Your clap of hands at the Skies
Makes the Earth to quiver
Your sneeze alone
Pounds the guilty of this earth
Let your roaring voice
Deafen our oppressors
And your strikes bring them down!

KEKWARU ~ A POEM scripted by D. H Eluke.

In a hall of shame
She stands tall and fame
She played a decent game
By not giving in to shame
At far away Eko
She displayed her honesty
In the midst of scarcity
Even in hell
There is an angel
Not all saints are in heaven
There are demons in heaven too

Kekwaru - the golden winner of honesty awards !
She is from Iwhuruohna
The land richly blessed with natural endowments
We have arable land for agro purposes
We have the doomed oil
Which could not boom !
What a hospitable people ?
International Airport ,Omagwa.
Naval Intelligence College , Ubima
Madonna University & Teaching Hospital ,Elele.
Wigwe University , Isiokpo.
OML 53 ,Omerelu - Elu Kingdom.
Apani Energy Limited , Apani.
Allgrace Limited , Ubima.
Siat Nigeria Limited, Ubima.
Federal Govt. College , Port Harcourt.
Ignatius Ajuru University of Education ,Rumuolumeni.
Captain Elechi Amadi Polytechnics , Rumuola .
University of Port Harcourt & Teaching Hospital , Choba.
Rivers State University , Nkpolu- Oroworukwo.
Rivers State Secretariat Complex , Port Harcourt among others .

Iwhuruohna people are richly blessed
Kekwaru is the newest bride and pride of Ikwerre !
In this filthy place
She came out clean!
In this biting economy and cash crunch
She returned a missing cash in dollars !
Kekwaru deserves a national award
And a national recognition !
Kekwaru , our new national shero!

PORT HARCOURT SOOT (PART 2)~ Daniel Henacho Eluke .

This silent killer of a soot
Is a permanent resident of Pitakwa
He kills us in installments
Everyone is quiet
And everyone is dying gradually
The merchants of death
Should be made to face their music
Port Harcourt is no longer a garden city
But a soot city

Is there any justification for the silence?
Are the authorities culpable?
We are dying here gradually
Port Harcourt soot wahala
Kpofire merchants of death
You are killing us
Including yourselves

When can we be free?
The iron grips of kpofire
May strangle us to untimely deaths
Port Harcourt soot is a threat
Do we still have governments ?

OH AMADIOHA! ~ Daniel Henacho Eluke

Where is thy fang?
Where is thy sting?
Oh Amadioha!
The god of skies and thunderstorms...
Why have you lost your striking force?
How do you permit our oppressors to haunt us for so long?
If we all die, nobody will pay you homage again!
Please fight for us!
Strike! Strike!! Strike!!! And Strike down all these evil collaborators...
Amadioha! Amadioha!! Amadioha!!!
We are wailing!!!!!!