

From night to knight

The journey started that lonely night
When 'dready' set foot to become a knight
Sleepless days travelling from me to I
Never raising head to grasp a hope from eyes

Mockeries and sarcasms raining on the way
All pride and fortune scattered away
But steady like the water on the rock
'Maddy' got his breakthrough that lock

Then the funny taste of slavery
Out of the prison of mischievous mastery
'Locky' took the chalice of lonesome knight
And a new journey started that night
Koné Ibrahims

Ordinary Team-war day

Pants off, head under pillow
Dready's eyes shut off mellow
Thinking Jam and I can
Fly over seas and streams deep or shallow
No sun yet but silent warm scan
Then the tiny voice tears the door
The soul of sleepy bounces in horror
The dog barks to the monster
Rough sweet voice of mother
Asking silent for malai's sleep
Frighten roosters chant steep
Dready had to wake up to the play
Of an ordinary team-war day.
Koné Ibrahims

Taken

I will sit by this riverside
And never take my gaze off it
By God pearls have passed this tide
None to my neck have fit

Words have come out of pride
No rope to pull a bit
The friend stepped in the ride
And stole the whole of it

Darkness has fallen inside
Despite thousands of candle lit
I am taken by the enchanting bride
There remains nowhere to sit.
Koné Ibrahims