



POETRY

Samuel Papa Arthur



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Eulogy to Music

Through generations
It came to me
kicked me a "hello"
when I was weaning
In nature's Bower
reverberating streams
Of laughter.

It came to me
Often with a baton
Taking a stroll through time
Plucking strands of sweet sounds

We walked with people
Black and White
Red or wine
Walked past piano's dazzling concertos
And drugged past drums

Sitting in thought's
Blissful tower
It whispered
"Music for a while
Shall all thy woes
Begone"

Cleopatra

She was the poem
I couldn't read.
Blurred lines of
love dipped in
sauce of perplexing beauty,
minced
With commas and stops.

Confusing
emotions, displayed
In iambs and rhymes,
of this and that.
My heart sighs,
turns the page.
She was the poem I couldn't read.

About the Author

Writing under the pseudonym “Hashirama”, Arthur Samuel Papa is a Ghanaian poet and undergraduate studying English and education at the University of Cape Coast, Ghana. He believes in the use of poetry as an instrument for entertaining, educating and correcting societal errors and aspires to be a literary critic and theorist. He has published in journals such as Kalahari Review. His works can be found on hello poetry as well as on his personal blog for poetry www.samsther.blogspot.com You can connect with him via his twitter handle @dada_seidu.