

W E W I L L B E F I N E

AN ANTHOLOGY:

MANUAL *OF* HOPE

EDITED BY YEKEEN HABEEB OLAYIDE

We Will Be Fine

An Anthology: Manual of Hope

Hope

Edited by

Yekeen Habeeb Olajide

ACEworld
...the world of the bests

CURATOR'S NOTE

It is always good to see ' hope ' in everything. That's why for every negative circumstances or period, there is always a positive one ahead of it.

Take for example, for every terrible night — full of darkness and chaos, there is always a hope for a beautiful dawn. And for every dry season — full of hunger and famine, there is always a rainy season ahead.

Therefore, every dark moment won't remain the same. There is always a space for hope and healing. That is the reason why — as a fighter who is fighting the battle of life — you should not give up! Because there is always a light at the end of the tunnel.

However, as we walk on stones, broken bottles & nails. As we pass through fire and as scars write their stories on our bodies. As we contest with the waves and battle with the storms of life — let us always believe that someday, _we will be fine!_

- **Yekeen Habeeb Olayide**

THIS TOO SHALL PASS

(Acrostic of We Will Be Fine)

Philos Yekhab

When night becomes gloomy,
Elongated like endless life
We're wary and worried
Irasciply, hope is fading away
Like a flying kite in the sky
Leaving us astound in the clout of thoughts
But nothing is impossible
Eloquently, the word itself says " I'm possible "
Fantastically, we're inkspired to explore our world
Illustrating how night sojourns for a while
Nature is awesome & nice, sun arises again
Embrace hope, patience & cuddle positivism like romance
In the end, it will all make sense
This awful moment too shall pass
We will survive, we're the fittest.

BE HOPEFUL FOR THE OF COMING RAIN

Nwokeabia, Ifeanyi John

Be hopeful for the coming of rain

When heat has torn our skins to shred

Leaving tribal marks of anxiety & pain

& drenching our foams & bodies in pool of sweat

To wake and mourn our sleepless nights.

Be hopeful for the coming of rain

When our Lords break their oath cups

Smashing & shattering our hopes & lives

As a farmer breaks coconuts' heads with cutlass

Making an ensemble of mourners out of us.

Be hopeful for the coming of rain

When the terrain of life becomes tedious

When failure brightens our faces amidst wrinkles

When the joy of living is in dying to live

When the world becomes empty and formless.

WISDOM OF HOPE

Razaqat Ifelola

We beseech for a brighter day
And we were forced to wake up
to the adversities of broad daylight.

The center can hold no more
The fit is not sure of survival
Then, what would be of the fallen ?
We're robbed of peace of mind

For what nobody knows when it'll end

What brought us this havoc?

Or was it a phantasy?

While the roof may leak,

The window may break.

But the house stands still...

Even if we give up hope

Hope will not give up on us. We will be fine.

AFTERMATH OF PAIN

Adeyemo Adeb

The world is storming

Lives are tauntingly bursting

Dirge is solemnly ticking

For grave that scurriedly peeping

It's normal in vision clinging

Adduce by hassle fairing

Never fear the doomy gloomy

We will be fine in jiffy dining

Please see things easy as life is dreadfully slippery

That's why it's always scary

But no matter how deadly creepy

Never give up the hardy story

Because good comes in mighty mystery

To haul down the swelly eerie

Keep on the ball rolling, wisely. It will be fine in jiffy wining.

MAKE A FINE, FINE

Nancy Azoro Hope

In the book of the seven wonders of the world...

The most stenching leadership strategy...

Ever known in the times of history...

Should be documented as eighth wonder...

Before the lockdown...

citizens have already been knocked down...

By the irrefutable absurdity of a government...

They paid for with a fine...

We will all be fine only when the confines...

Of slavery is severed...

Without looking for a fine

that would never be fine...

Initiating a fine strategy of freedom..

From the chains of confines to make a fine, fine...

Then, let's be hopefully hopeful.

LYRIC FOR SURVIVORS

Balogun Wasiu Dayor

When petals fall from the withered rose,
And from its face is gone morning's glow,

The grief-stricken bee fondly recalls
The sweet nectar that once used to flow;

But soon a new rose invites him to dine -
He succumbs, knowing it will be fine

When dreams grow weak and struggle for breath,
In angst we cry "Why must it be so? "

But never discard your dying dreams -
Gather them close, and don't let them go!

Though in defeat we're tempted to resign,
If we persevere, it will be fine

The haughty will is conquered by ' time ', Old memories die and fade away;
But once we've made it to the finish line,
Peace awaits there, and we will be fine.

PRAYERFUL OUTCRY

Ajakaye Rashidat Olamidayo

Demons, witches, and forestries
have trampled upon our bones,
perfect upon us your blood [Christ],
drag their best around their larynx,
clothe us with your robe and *jalamia*,
we sent seeds and we want to see fruits,
 we crave by your reign,
 and shine by your rain.

Metaphysics fill our philosophy,
a codswoodle wouldn't have you
partanalism in Zion or lungs of wings,
 a story is mad at me,
 & I must have a comedy,
 I am no macabre,
 I am no storia , a réalité.

BERCEUSE OF HOPE

Olaniyi Ololade Moses

This is not your regular poem

This is a poet, writing tomorrow

on a page of hope & beautiful stories that await us

That when night beckons, we'll find light

among glints from fireflies & stars

That someday, every beautiful things will come

Name them flowers, a crown & a trophy

For boys like us who have seen scary fire on the street

That someday, we will return home with medals

With our mouths echoing songs of victory

Our legs and hands swirling to the songs of the winds, jubilating!

as our heads find asylum in palace of comfort

Someday, we'll look into the face of the sky

& See life staring at us in colours of rainbow

Someday, sometime, somehow; we'll be fine!

SHAVEN GAIN

Dosu Olamide

Trekking the path, on a pale horse
Scurry the stairs of broken hope
Dreaming the end of glorious fortune
But, rotten in the pace of no exit
Woe and darkness humming my dirge
In restless I seek the stormy ocean
Thinking in tempest there were peace
But weeping may endure whole night
Joy comes in the morning
In the morning of crossing the bar
Alas! I can hear the distance but distinct voice,
My redeemer calling hmmm...
From a place where all will be fine
Where we will trade our pain for gain.
We shall all be fine.

WE WILL BE FINE

Akeem Soliu Eniola

The journey of the world is ambushed
By the arrow of death & it pains.
Common wars caged the lifeless world.
The honourable ones of time, shape
The fear that death wears to strike.
Dumping the effect of reflective thinking.
The raging curse of crying eyes
Which bounce on the honourable ones.
Revenge wilt take tears off.
All the parrot refuse to silence
On the raging, silent malice.
It pains 'em and they yell.
The touches of dew is a smile,
Smile to world for raining hope.
Brightness wilt follow darkness, very sure.

LET IT BE KNOWN WE ARE ONE

Bawf

From east to west,

& north to south.

Africa is one,

Demarcated by Atlantic Ocean, red sea and lakes.

We are monolithic continent.

Of black race & common Negroes

We're people of common origin.

Why should we employ hatred ?

We've had to fight a common foe

Let unite and fight racism.

A stranger in our land should not

buy our brethren again

Jointly, let's redefine unity & love

As we wine and dine...

Black nations will be fine again.

BLACK MONTH IN MY COUNTRY

Tope Ashaolu

This is how we found our breath in this month.

Without searching forward to what it holds,

And even without stressing our strength.

We can see that earth is not chuckling,

And her palms are closed like a chained city.

Maybe not till eon or decade,

For we're shadow of a day in her palm,

and that always need to see the ray of firmament again.

Although N.I.G.E.R.I.A can't be spell without a hot tale, striking our ears,

For our tears is what lives daily in the front pages of newspaper,

And our sweat is what they feed on,

But to every heart that soak garri with their rare thick water,

And also to all tents that live beneath their tent,

Fortify every single limb and tentacle of your heart now,

Cos', sooner, our once blessed months will be restore again.

TIME FACTOR

Mohammed Ibitayo

A cold autumn rain
Caught them unexpectedly
Now searching a tree.
The leaves change colour
Fall has fallen once again
The colour so bright
Their lives, now completed
Once more journey to their rest (dead)
Now wait for the winter.
Hold fast to dreams
For if dreams die,
For when dreams go
Life is a barren field
Frozen with snow.
Come rain again we will be fine & glow

WITH UNITY

Gideon Seyi

As a strong man sojourns to fight,
So, have you come without a flight ?
You wore fame without a name
And you have lamed every of our bones.
You've invaded our soil,
Are you a " Son of the Soil" ?
Camouflage like flower snakes
This is our land,
Should you keep burying our carcass before the dawn,
Then, in uniform we will be force to axe your ass
In unity we triumph, our will be lifted again
& with a melodious voice will sing lyrics of peace
But not in your breath hour anymore-
With unity, we will be fine again.

WE WILL BE FINE

Babatunde Lateefat

Pull me closer like a magnet to steel,
And I won't stop staring into my eyes.
My lady as he usually called me,
You are my day dream,
Yearning for you is second to none
Now my heart flumps...
I can win provided you stand close
I adore and cherish you, darling.
Affair tends to have ups and downs
Mistakes are inevitable...
But my alluring beauty let's iron out
And be till the end of time
His words send sensation to my system
I look into his eyes with a charming smile
I said to him: ' babe, we will be fine '.

GIVE UP NOT ON HOPE

Olufemi Aanuoluwa

We have been slaves unto the night,
We have journeyed rough miles,
And even swamped in cold Niles,
But are we anything than our better selves?

We are products of a missing rib,
Our eyes have seen more than our mouths could tell,
And our legs could attest to our own very lots.

We are warriors in our own way,
For our virtues have paved way for-
Our dreams to become reality

Hence! We keep moving

We will be fine if we do not relent at all
For the flowers that bloom out of adversity —
Is the rarest and precious of all flowers.

A WEAPON AGAINST INSANITY

Abioye Samuel Akorede

How do you start a poem about a place that forbids your mouth
From speaking. Here, You live as long as you don't crush what
stings you. You live here & live long, if you could call your body
a sacrilege & sell your guts to the politicians. They say
You own not a dime of what your body falls in love with.
& That way, they mean you shouldn't look a storm in the eye &
jump into it. Even when you love the sea. They mean you should
Cremate your rights. There is no point keeping records
of what a country & her countrymen have taken from you:
you've lost a brother to a peaceful protest
& someone else father Is scaling through a nightmare.
The thought of raising money is the claimer of many lives
Of this land—But we will be fine.
They—our countrymen—have taken all that which belongs to us.
But not our identity. So no matter what, We will be fine.

LET'S VISIT OUR PAST AGAIN

Ayeni Joshua Oluwatosin

Sitting under the oak in thought
Reminiscing about all our talks
We had daydream about tomorrow
A place where only the dead could see
We were the reason many believed in love
We weren't parallel lines but a curve
For we start at a point and meet at another
But what have we now become ?
A shadow of the past that's what we are
Can you look back and remember who we were
You once told me "we will be fine"
But here I am without you here to dine
Remember from whence we have fallen
Let's rise above the tides and sail across our past.

DARE TO BE WELL

Ahmad Hafeezah

What will be our gain if things went the wrong way?

We all need to survive no matter what

Life might have thrown a coin at you

And expects you to make riches out of it

We will be fine...

We have no time to stand and stare

But in the end we will be fine

Riches wasn't promised to be given to everyone

But we all will be fine

The rich ones aren't satisfied with what

they have. And the poor are also in search of riches

We will all be fine once we put our trust

in the Lord of the universe.

When we all refuse to give up

In the end, it shall be well.

ALL WILL BE FINE AGAIN

Iwu Jeff

When the night comes- goosy,
with sackcloth longer than a century,
roving & rumbling like tornadoes,
take your eyes off its ticking clock
& your ears off its chattering.

When it becomes a fighting monster,
its claws ripping off your skin,
be not fainted, though it jubilates,
giving you a basketful of lemons,
sip & sip its tangy juices for there lies
the healing for your wounded soul.

Watch & be not a crying tot,
lift up your head & behold the night dissolving
like melted ice at the arrival of the sun, breaking
forth clouds at dawn with rays of hope & laughter.

BIOGRAPHY

YEKEEN HABEEB OLAYIDE is a poet, writer and a professional pedant who hails and pen from Kisi, Oyo State Nigeria. He commenced writing a decade ago and his poems, articles, and anthologies have been published in many magazines and blogs. As a professional pedagogue and a mentor, he has taught literature and other social science subjects for the past seven years. He holds Nigerian Certificate in Education (NCE) in Yoruba language/Social studies. He is an undergraduate student of A.B.U Zaria 200L. His mentorship has earned him the accolade “Philosopher”” so he is famously recognized as PhilosYekhab. He is the author of *Evergreen Oracle*, Carapace of magical love (unpublished). He is optimistic that, someday, his literary works and other writings will be instrumental to alter Nigeria and the universe.

NWOKEABIA IFEANYI JOHN is a creative writer who hails from Nibo in Awka South Local Government Area, Anambra State. He is a teacher of English language and literature. He holds Nigeria Certificate in Education (NCE) in English language and B.A(Ed) in English language. He is a lover of arts and enjoys creative works.

ADEYEMO WALIU ADEBAYO is a pedagogue, poet and a writer who was raised from Kishi, (Irepo) Oyo, state, Nigeria. He started poetry as a media writer in 2014 and hits publishing in 2015 with a collection; Ride on Hope” by squeeze up your pen, Egypt. Adebayo was endorsed to partake in FLIS annual prospectus in

2018 and 2019 respectively for his substantial contribution in poetic domain. He is a 500 Level student of Languages and Translation in Al Azhar University, Egypt. He believes someday, his poems and other writings will make impact in positive global transformation.

AKEEM SOLIU ENIOLA(TALKING PEN) hails from Irepo local government area, Kishi, Oyo state, Nigeria. He is a present student of Federal College of Education Kontagora, Niger State, Nigeria. He is studying Economics/Social Studies. He is a prominent member of STRIDA(Striking ideas). His flair for poetry and other genres of literature began right from his days in secondary school. He loves reading, writing and sports.

AYENI JOSHUA OLUWATOSIN is a young poet of 23 years. He enjoys thinking and writing. Born on June 1 1996 in Maiduguri, Borno state. He Studied Microbiology at Usmanu Danfodiyo University, Sokoto State. He has a degree in Microbiology. He grew up in the northern region of Nigeria and has since familiarised himself with the culture and some of his works dwell on the Northern customs and traditions. He has taken part in the Violence Against Persons Protection act, VAPP; an online advocacy and the Male Beyond Words campaign. He is currently in no relationship.

BABATUNDE LATIFAT is a student of Kwara state polytechnic studying accounting as a course, a fashion designer and lover of poetry who is working harder to become a sound poet.

OLADOSU SUNDAY OLAMIDE is native of Osun state, Boripe local government. His hobby is listening to inspirational songs and reading. Due to his flair for Reading and listening to music, he developed an unending love for writing, especially poems. Currently, he is a student of federal University Oye Ekiti, department of English and literary studies.

OLUFEMI AANUOLUWA is popularly known as "The Whisper". He is a Yoruba born poet who was born and raised in Ibadan where he earned his primary and secondary school certificates. He is a very vibrant writer who has just discovered his virtues in the poetry world; he is still working hard and writing more. Currently, he is student of Federal University, Oye Ekiti.

ABIOYE SAMUEL AKOREDE, also known as The Poetry Apostle is a Poet and 2018 Chrysolite Writer of the Year , First Runner-up. He is an undergraduate student of University of Jos, Nigeria. Some of his works have been featured in several anthologies & still forthcoming in magazines such as The Quills, Kalahari review, Parousia, EroGospel, Myaceworld & some other places.

OLOWOOKERE GIDEON OLUWASEYI popularly known as Gimvic. He is from Ekiti state, precisely Ijero-Ekiti, a student of Federal University, Oye-Ekiti, department of English and Literary studies, 200L.

TOPE ASHAOLU also known as Optimistic Poet. He is from Kwara State, his works are all about the nature of life and corrections of societal ills. He believes that his work is going to revive the world one day. He was shortlisted among the top ten poets for the 2018 Poetry City and his work have been featured in several Anthologies and journals. He is the author of "Tope Ashaolu collections". Currently, he is a student of Federal University Oye-Ekiti, studying English and literary studies.

OLANIYI OLOLADE MOSES is a writer who hails and writes from the north central part of Nigeria. He studied Mass Communication in Kwara State Polytechnic. His works have appeared on Kalahari Review, Praxis Magazine, Tuck Magazine, The Quil's Journal, Libretto Magazine and many other publications including poetry anthologies. Olaniyi has a book to his credit. He believes his work will be an instrument of change in Africa, someday

IWU JEFF (IWUCHUKWU JEPHTA) is an award winning Nigerian writer. His works have been featured in several anthologies and magazines. In 2016 and 2017, his poems made it to the top list for Nigerian Students Poetry Prize (NSPP), organized annually by Poets in Nigeria (PIN). His novel, *Files of the Heart* and Play, *Verdict of the Gods* won the WRR publishers' Green Author Prize (2017) for novel and play categories. Iwu was featured as a global poet in the June 2019 edition of Year of the Poet anthology, by Inner Child Press, USA. He is the editor-in-chief of *The Ogene* (a publication of Igbo Students' Association, FCE Kontagora, Niger State, Nigeria). His writings are inspired by his environment.

AHMED HAFIZA is a microbiologist and a teacher who hails from Kishi, Irepo Local Government, Oyo State Nigeria. She diversified into writing poems because of the joy she derives from it and the happiness and smile the poems put on children's face. She aspires to be a well-known writer as time goes on and that one day she would be recognized publicly.

BELLO ABDULWAHAB FOLAWIYO (BAWF) is a political science student in one of the leading universities in Nigeria (Obafemi Awolowo University). His love for work of art is overwhelming. He hails, and writes from Saki, Oyo State. His works have been published in many magazines, one of which earned him best writer award in essay competition in 2018. He is the author of *Bleeding Heart*, his first poetry collection. He got inspired by Nigeria government actions towards social welfarism. He is optimistic that, one day his work of art would be used to solve Nigeria contemporary problems.

AJAKAYE RASHIDAT OLAMIDAYO was born in Badagry, Lagos state on 28th November, 2000, a native of Awori in Ijagemo Ojo Local government. She is a student of English language education in Lagos state University. She is a prolific writer. She found STRIDA (Striking Ideas) on the 10th of September, 2018 with the first reason to unleash potentials into talents all over the world. She owns a blog site where she promotes literature and art.

BALOGUN WASIU DAYO is a 300L law student of University of Ilorin, kwara state. He is the author of, "ruler of the earth" " clueless " and many among others. He is a social critics and activist. Many of his literary works have been published in opera news, Unilorin journal, giant pen and many among others.

IBIKUNLE MUHAMMED TAYO is a professional pedant, motivational speaker, a poet and a mechanical engineer (Gasoline engine) who hails from kishi, Oyo State, Nigeria. He holds Nigeria Certificate in Education (NCE) in Agricultural education (DM) and he's a final year student of Ahmadu Bello University Zaria, Kaduna state.

RAZAQAT IFELOLA ADELEKE fondly called OLORI is a 500L undergraduate student of University of Ilorin, Ilorin. She is a Freelance Writer, Volunteer, Community Developer, Political Enthusiast and an Upcoming Poetess. She developed interest in poetry and article writing right from middle school and none of her piece has been published yet. She believes she will soothe the soul more as she draws her inspiration from her love for nature.

AZORO NANCY HOPE is a certified English language graduate from ABU Zaria, Kaduna state. She hails from Anambra state, Orumba south local government area. She is the first daughter and second child of Mr and Mrs Azoro. She is a passionate writer who believes that her mighty pen will change the world positively. She has many unpublished works.