

12 LINES OF LOVE

It is funny how you take my breath away and instead of
calling you killer, I call you lover!

-Cirphrank

LOVE

Preface

Hi there, I'm Cirphrank, a breathing pun, and this is but just a simple PDF, of a series (of poems): **12LOL**.

It's a series centered on expressions of differing experiences of Love. Each poem has 12 lines and the **LOL** in the theme name means **Lines Of Love**. Each poem is a story hence the lines are not written like the everyday poetry lines, somewhat has elements of prose in it.

Acknowledgement

Here is to everyone that has made my journey as a poet a smooth one with love in cheers and critic; THANK YOU!

This piece of work I specially dedicate to **Erudites Class-2020 of Optometry (UNIBEN)**, you folks always leave me all wired up in love, you are the bomb, and I appreciate you in awe. Thank you for everything. And I apologize for AWKWORD.

(I) **-ALLEY**

****This didn't just start, but since, all I did was cower behind blocks as I stared at
your behind, and it always clogged my view... Hi****

So this morning is different as over the night I made a decision, time
to put being scared behind bars
So this morning as I did my morning routine there was a difference,
I recited bars, pickup lines I had carefully crafted in order to have
you riding with my heart
Mint in check, fresh breath, next thing my hat is on and I was
hoping and praying my not really a trick moves pull through
This I have carefully planned for, it has taken time over the years,
Yes... Over the year.

Her face looked like the Sun was a fair clone
Her figure had this shape that my future was shaped into her eyes
The way she commands my attention was an irony
How she places my heart at ease, while it skipped beats, takes my
breath away and gives me life still! My goodness!

Yes, over the years I've hid by the alley that she always passed by
every morning
Staring from the cornea of my eyes by the corner in one of the
blocks

How she sets fire to my soul and makes my feet cold as ice, gives
me life still, it's just a mystery how she brings color to my world
better than my iris does to my eyes
So when Aduni told me she is Aduni, I smiled, muttered: yea, that's
sweet, but I'd call you Allison also, 'cos to me, you are this alley'
sun...

(II) **-FaiReality**

Love's funny you know, like butterfly in my belly and I'm a fool
for you but wouldn't even fight it
So meek I'd give you all of my breathe and be a lion for you if
anybody dares
It's me being stupid and feeling matured doing it, it's somewhat
like life's being fair
For every moment I'm with you nothing else is there.

I'm glad I made the move and didn't give in to despair
I'm glad I met you, you feel like the new edition of air
And I have to admit it tickles me wholly anytime you whisper:
I am yours, and the way I claim it replying you're mine make me
literally plunge into worship... To Cupid.

You say I look like the Iroko chiseled to perfection
That you'd love me even unto damnation
Your lips tastes like the finest brew of wine the future would
uncover, hold me tight dear, I'd do better than these bed sheet
covers
We're creating scenes, sins and otherwise we don't really care, a
story history cannot perfectly tell.

I am just a man, by your side a god I am. Love's like I had too much to drink.

(III) -How

She came like a genie, but not in a bottle, rather with the shape of
one, coke bottle

She was and is the manifestation of my fantasies
Like a good news, everything I sought for she brought
She, she looked like she was formed off my thoughts.

In a couple of days, she quickly became my dawn and my dusk
Like I like to sleep off staring at her and wake up to glaring at her
For a second I did want to give it a thought, could this be lust?
Oh please, if it is, then I'm loving this lust!

Bells chime, prayers being said
Hand in hand we walk this aisle
Laughing and chatting off like teens in love for coitus sake
And then, I said, do you recall when I said: "If it will take pulling
strings to get to your heart, darling, I will play this guitar all night."
I think I must have played the right notes

How did love find me? – Asa

(IV) –Simple Song

I told her, here's a simple song;

I love you.

And it feels like as long as that's the case, nothing can go wrong,
And it's a feeling I can't rule out, please, darling offer no objection.

Here's simple one;

you are the only one.

That my heart beats for and my nose breathes for,
You are the reason why when life gets tough, I still won't give up.

Here's a simple song;

I love you.

The lyrics won't hurt on repeat, but if your mind puts it on pause,
my heart would bleed stop.

A simple song, ever in your favor, fatal for me if you won't sing
along.

I am no singer, but with you, that's just a matter of time...

(V) **-China Plates**

She was every inch perfect
Attitude and assets
The reason for which I obsess
Were responsible for my fears.

She was every bit magnificent
So when we became friends, I didn't want to lose it but didn't want
to stay so
So I had to be bold and let go of scarecrows
So I made the move, friend to fiancé I hoped.

She was every bit of calm
When she gave the response that fell on my ears like a china plate
The sound of the **NO** broke my heart, I stuttered, wiped my face of
zero sweats and pretend to cough slightly as I calmly said;
Darling, don't you think that's the kind of statement to end with:
"just kidding"?, oh that day a grown baby did shed a tear.

I always had my fears, all too good to not be a facade

(VI) –**Words**

We talked a lot, but never spoke,
Spent a lot of time together, but never got to know each other,
Sometimes pretense, sometimes we just didn't care,
For what brought us together, led to our end. Love.

If only I asked the right questions and let be of your virginity status,
If only I didn't ask if you've ever done it before and just kissed you
already,
If only I just grew up and stopped being childish, didn't want to lose
you,
So I held on tight to loose ends, still lost you in the end.

I didn't want to bring the topics up, and that's what brought us
down,
I didn't want to lose a gorgeous like you, so I was cautious with
every bit of word, and you? you didn't want to see me frown,
We forgot the essence of it all, it's all in understanding,
communicating and perfecting our flaws so we don't hit the floor,
So, we never had an argument, but we never agreed, just a couple of
words unsaid and relationship severed, and now, you are gone.

Never silent, never heard.

(VII) – **Here's To You**

Here's to your scent, like the savannah air in its sweetest,
Here's to your face that gives the sun a hectic race,
Here's to the tiniest bit of detail, your breath is a rhythm,
So here's to your lips that tastes like a chocolate cupcake.

Here's to your loving, like the wild west bear,
Here's to your attitude, beatitude,
Here's to memories I have of you, that translates to ultimately
peaceful,
Here's to you, not the best? Not that I care, but the only one ideal?
That's a yes!

Here's to why you left, life's unfair,
Here's to the tears that never fell, summary of a million words
unsaid,
I've been trying so hard to move on, but it's all seeming like a
moonwalk,
Here to your absence, your presence is strongly felt.

Here's to you dear, wished we never did end

(VIII) –Dreams I couldn't chase

I've got excuses and reasons,
Non suffice for this treachery I have committed against me,
I didn't let go, I just couldn't hold on,
Heads up, I hate me for same reasons as you.

Aim was never to be away
Can't explain the force that dragged me her way
Nothing happened between us (her),
But it has already caused a rift between us (you).

Dreams I couldn't chase, I know the frame kind of confirmed your
suspicion

Not that I ever wanted you not to fit into the picture, I just couldn't
handle

You were a dream come through, one I couldn't make come true,
Now if I say I love you, I am just the boy who cried wolf to you.

“Dreams I couldn't chase, haunts my sleep everyday”

(IX) – A young man's manifesto

Wished I had bare it all, before our bodies went into such pleasuring
awe,
That I'm a young man on the run, not being pursued but the one chasing,
That if she wants all the time in the world, for me 24 hours isn't enough
for a day's job,
And keeping late nights waiting for my call is a risky gamble.

I wished I told her many a times I would be absent now so as to avoid
that in the future,
That I'm a young man alternating between being broke and having little
for I'm still in the hustle,
Wished I told her I'm not perfect and other girls will like me but she
should have no fears as I'd keep no other affair,
Though sometimes I may have them. I wished I was sincere, like I can't
afford the stuffs and not that I hate the crowd at the mall.

Wished I let her know I'm not as strong as I form, my hearts skips even
from her giving other guys a mere hug.
I'd give every bit of time I can afford, and being no Dangote won't stop
me from getting her stuffs.

Wished I told her I'm chasing after dreams and she can't keep up if
she's chasing after me, for it would be better if she ran with me as we
chase our dreams,
Not that I desire to split bills, but would love her support and a chance to
reciprocate, engage in her life better and have something to be proud of
about her, other than her bodily beauty.

*Wished I told her I'm chasing after dreams and she can't keep up if she's chasing after me.
Wished I gave my manifesto as I made known the position I sought.*

(X) -X

What if I woke up tomorrow and had no knowledge of me?

Would your love stay woke for me?

What if I lost the touch? The magnificent one I with the pen
make occur

Would I still have your loving touch?

What if I lost it all?

For good evolves and darkness comes

Would it be for better or *for was?*

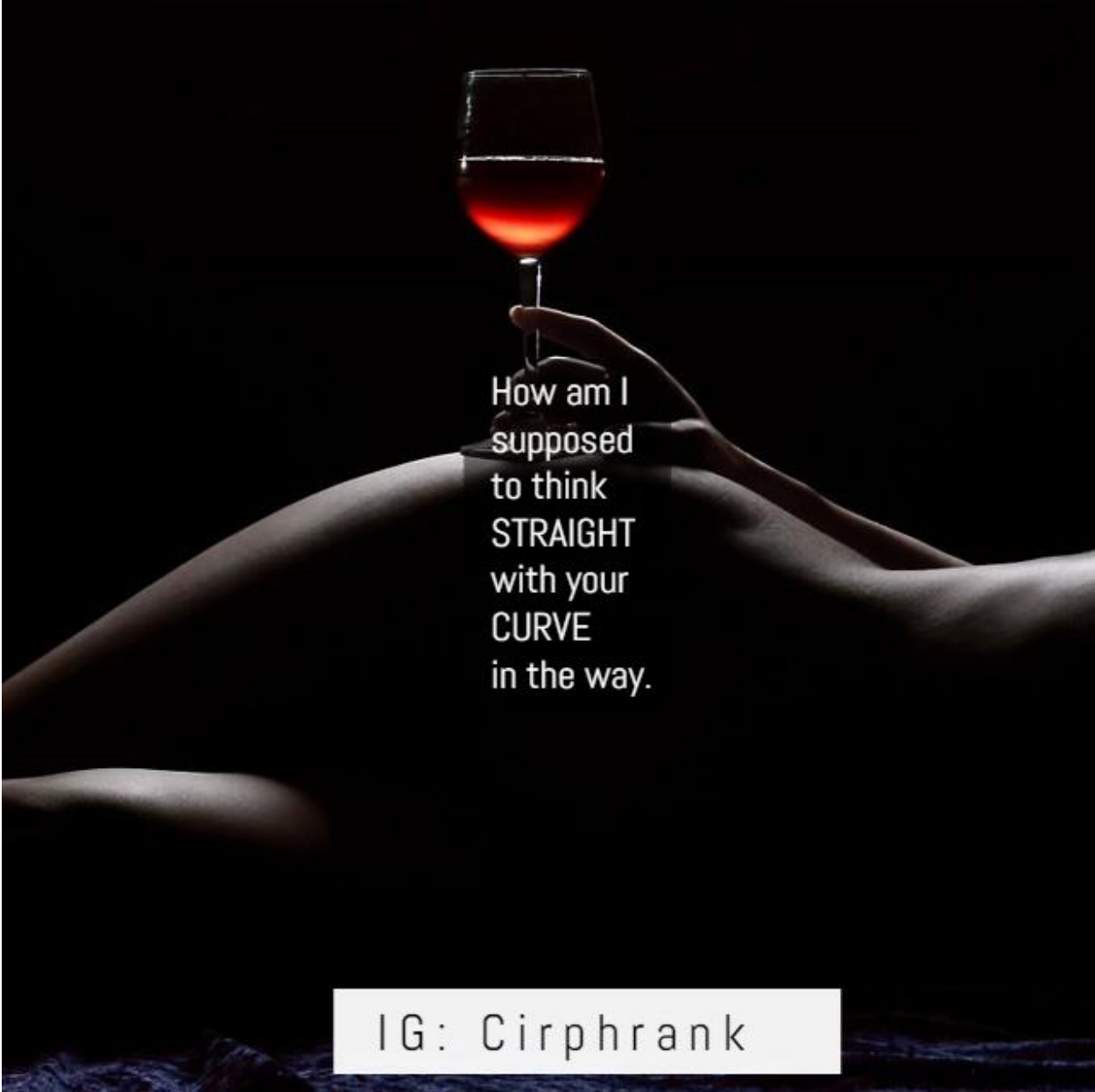
What if I lost my claim? Would you withdraw or help through the
pain?

What if amnesia struck, and I know Cirphrank no more
For no more do I spin beauty with words, would you stay or spin out
of my world?

I await your answer, but while you are at it darling, just so you
know

So long it did not make me forget how to breathe, I'll remember it is
you I love.

What would it be?

A hand holding a glass of red wine against a dark background. A person's legs are visible, curving around the hand and glass. The text is overlaid on the image.

How am I
supposed
to think
STRAIGHT
with your
CURVE
in the way.

IG: Cirphrank

(XI) – Drunk ‘n’ Glad

Like a graph, you made me rack my brain, plotting how to come up
to you

First time I saw you, you dazzled, last time I got dazzled, I had just
seen you.

Like a graph, you made me think tirelessly, how can I get us to
intersect eventually

I was never the one to love math, but damn! You had me calculating
ways in which we could get entangled in hot romance.

No, I didn’t mean to be offensive

Though your appearance always left me awe-STRUCK.

And there was the church boy fantasizing carnal things

Oh goodness, what have you turned me into? Not that I want to
revert the change though.

I would water the ocean and fire up the volcano at your bidding

Dance to total silence and speak to dad in Latin.

And if you thinking what I’ve written doesn’t make sense, please,
goddess

How am I supposed to think straight with your curve in the way?

Ehn??? Tell me how!

(XII) – **An appeal**

Hades would get cold
The devil would sober up and seek salvation
Not to devour but be devoted to
Mad men would script passages for sane folks to build upon.

Demons would do good
Help the old lady cross the road
And teach the man to love his wife better
They will spread the Gospel of Good News.

What I'm saying is; there will be misplaced priorities
Conflicting identities, and when good comes, it won't do so in its
originality
I'm talking camouflaged insanity, heaven saying its last prayer
When you make loving you his last supper.

*Don't lead me on to leave me astray, don't drop green lights that leaves red eyes. Don't toy with
this heart.*

**And that's it good people, there isn't much to say
but thank you for reading, would be glad to hear
from you, any form of feedback would be lovely.
I'm Cirphrank Iwrite PoeticAli, don't forget love is a
beautiful thing and that I love you!**

Well-done!

Cirphrank

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