

## **Serenity in Debris**

Serenity smiles in faces  
It seats in coziness to meet soft tissues pounding softly in an enclosed force.  
Serenity is a wight that takes flight  
in woe-betide tissue whose veins tread  
in darkling liquor devoid of redness and clear water.

Serenity wanders in circles  
sojourning vicinity in a hollow crane devoid of weeds without sore grievance to a heart that  
plays chess.  
Serenity is a watchman of time—a spirit elfed in nature's abode with kindred gentleness of  
insidious movies at the heart of life.

Serenity smiles in openness  
It walks in bare arms, bare toes and bare torso  
spraying tenderness of feelings devoid of human skin.  
Serenity has an appetite that buys a beach house devoid of dirt but has inured humanity in  
humour.

Serenity weeps  
Serenity searches  
Serenity yearns  
Serenity beckons  
Serenity awaits....

### **Ifeoma Ezinne Odinye, PhD**

Senior Lecturer, Department of Language and Literature  
Nnamdi Azikiwe University, Awka, Nigeria  
Email: ifeomaodinye@gmail.com  
ie.odinye@unizik.edu.ng