

Loneliness, the Craft of Happiness by Oreva-Oghene Isaac Oyibojabor

wake up in the very
early hours of dawn,
while she is still a
bride, covered with the fog.
let out a loud cry, hear
the echoes of your
voice reverberate right back
at you. say the things
your love to hear, feel
the energy you carry
inside of you, with no
dissenting judgment
whatsoever.

be everything you want
to be - be the bee,
the honey and the hive.

carry happiness like a third skin.
how beautiful can
loneliness be, to be
free from this
world and in your
own world.
fly butterfly....., fly.