

GUNS OR ROSES?

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Poems written and compiled by
K. A. Victor
And
K. O. Cynthia
as shown on the dates.

GUNS OR ROSES?

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Book written, designed and compiled by

K. A. Victor

And

K. O. Cynthia

DEDICATION.

This work is dedicated to
My family
Friends
Loved ones
And
Well wishers

APPRECIATIONS.

Great appreciation goes to my elder sister, K. O. Cynthia
And to my friend, Jasmine.

Music is for the soul and body
Poems for the inspired and inspiring mind
Wine for the mind
Food for the stomach
Thoughts for the wise
Growth for the young
Women for pleasures
Wealth for the hard workers
Penury for no one
Books for everyone.
It is clear that all these are the search for good living
and pleasures
The quest by every complete human being in one way
or the other
Provided that all paths meet at satisfaction
But I know two things that never get us to satiety
We keep on hunting and tasting for them
Music and poems
They are like two paths that whichever ways you take
They always meet at one common end

K. A. Victor.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Introduction

1. For me.....	13
2. Unleash the humans.....	13
3. The unborn shadows.....	15
4. Physics.....	19
5. My Love (1).....	20
6. Falling in love.....	21
7. Lost.....	22
8. The ladies world.....	23
9. My woman.....	25
10. The quest of the innocence.....	26
11. Street rules.....	28
12. Smarter (1).....	30
13. The artist of my heart.....	33
14. The hard way.....	34
15. A solder.....	35
16. Sex and money.....	37
17. Smarter (2).....	39
18. The life of a celebrity.....	41
19. Playboy.....	45
20. Love (1).....	50
21. Beautiful girl.....	51
22. Ladies.....	53
23. Stone dead.....	54
24. Heaven sent.....	55
25. Gift.....	55
26. I got the mind.....	56

27. Over and over again.....	58
28. Ode to my girl.....	60
29. An address to our ladies.....	64
30. Ode to the Niger Delta damsels.....	65
31. Either way.....	68
32. Utopia.	70
33. Forbes.....	71
34. The protectors and the protected.....	74
35. Mistakes.....	75
36. Alien girl.....	77
37. Love (2).....	80
38. Fear.....	82
39. The nude lady of midnight.....	84
40. Beauty.....	88
41. Sweet and sore.....	89
42. Jesse.....	91
43. Cuddle love.....	93
44. Love and like.....	94
45. Blood and fire, peace and water.....	96
46. Wonders of El Dorado.....	98
47. On the shoulders of giants.....	100
48. Hacking.....	102
49. Amur of God.....	104
50. I am in love.....	106
51. Lost in a paradise.....	107
52. The beauty of the woods.....	108
53. My love (2).....	109

My bonus articles.

1. Picking your girl friend.....113
2. How to be a ladies' man.....114
3. From a playboy.....115
4. How to promote yourself.....117
5. Don Juan.....118

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INTRODUCTION

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This book holds most of the poems I have been
wanting to write for years now
Right from when I was in my senior secondary school
I learnt literature for some while and dropped
Because I find it boring, it was not real to me
Everything being studied and discussed

Sounds like fake and stupid in imaginations
I had high marks sometimes
And had low sometimes but I never respected the class
I enjoyed it sometimes and sometimes I don't
Especially when it gets too imaginative.

But today imaginations are more than any other thing
Because in my course of studies it is needed significantly
And also in everyday life like the food we eat
Also in my intimate life, I do need it a lot
Because I know what it cost to flatter a female
It costs more than hundreds of dollars

I and my sister decided to spend our school holiday
Writing and compiling poems
We continued from where we stopped ages ago
That is why the dates are close
We write at least two (2) a day.

Just take your time and go
Through our delicious and exiting work
It is a new world.

GUNS OR ROSES?

Welcome to our little world.

1.FOR ME 6. JUNE '06.

"What are for me"?
 I don't know.
 Some are possible
 Some are impossible
 Some are leftwards
 Some are rightwards
 Some are beneath my foot
 Some are above my head
 Some are behind me
 Some are ahead of me
 But what are for me
 Are my desires

For me.
 "What are for me?"
 They are my fleshy desires
 Look gently men of people
 I have here my desire of flesh
 And not my desires

2. UNLEASH THE HUMANS. 10 JUNE '06.

I
 In the dark voids
 Things parades, spirits too
 Doors opens and closes

Winds come and go
 But time did not clock
 The light never came
 Thunders stroked, but no flash for light
 Up in this filthy void

History was prevented
 In the clocking mass of voids
 No man was, but spirits
 But it was certain to be spirits
 The earth were here, unseen
 Miles away, voids of words
 Feel nothing and see nothing
 Light was prevented before now
 The clouds broken, fragments unseen

Void as the darkest part of life
 Mortality and immortality were not there
 Echoes of free spaces of voids
 No noise came
 This place was not cold or warm
 This place is the multi-verse
 Souls of recklessness it envelopes
 It was before any
 As the void in an ideal mind

II

The time began to clock
 For it saw a much little light growing
 The void began to brake

The shackles began to brake
 A golden thundering voice was heard
 Across the peaceful noiseless void
 "Let us make man in our own image
 After our likeness"
 The trinity made it a point

They were left with dust and breathe
 In their human workshop
 As the light grew to its full
 Hands began to write history
 As the man made to its full
 A breathe of incarnate was given to him
 A woman was in scripted in him
 But separated as he needs a hand
 Then they became man and woman; humans

3. THE UNBORN SHADOWS. 2JULY '06.

I
 I can see blue and black eyes
 Each crowned with powers
 A horn as their colours was upon them
 Hands and legs they had
 Alas, both eyes was buckled
 Both in a separate wooden cage
 The locks, a twentieth century locks

Both perceived me angrily
 And yelled like they are in hell
 A teeth, I lo'd in them
 "Prevail us", they cried
 In defeating arrays of colours
 The rainbow waved, our limit cried
 Pouring rivers on us
 Each lamented with grief
 "I am a sorrow fighter", the blue lamented
 "I have being fighting sorrows", the black
 lamented
 In spiteful deeds of quest
 I was in dispute
 As book strive to look at me

II

This place I found
 Dead fig trees of high paranormal trunks
 Our limits, drops blood and waters this time
 I hear voices crying unreached
 Steps of unseen sounds I hear
 Owls cry echoes
 Dimed lights enter this jungle-like
 I see walking legs without body
 I see walking hands without body
 "chirrup" birds cry afar
 Rolling heads I see, that speaks
 I couldn't hacking
 Not only one that speaks
 I see flying winks without body

But I can hear it speak
 Rear, barks, moo, buzz, neigh, gobble, mew, hiss
 My ear drum began to tremble
 My eyes perceive nothing
 The whole place full of chattered noises

III

A beast appeared from beneath
 Both cages locked up in one
 The beast himself
 A one eyed monster
 Painted in black and white
 A hen's leg and head
 But an angel's body without wings

Punishment fell from our limit
 A lamp and water stand, he held
 In his own body
 All thing existing he had
 Twice as big as a man
 All colours he flashes
 I see him as a universal beast

IV

Happenstance released the blue eye
 By the beats' voice
 The blue eye stepped out with a broken crown
 He confessed with a loud voice
 "I was trapped since 1 A.D
 Blue as I am, but good

Be the incarnate of my crown
 A broken crown you see
 Be it, loose nothing and be me
 Grow as I grow
 This desire long to reach you
 No incarnate without me
 The staff of life and death I hold
 All incarnate fear me
 The world's selfishness is me
 The racism is me
 I will rule this life if you let me..."
 The beast entice, "lock that eye"
 Punishment did with great eyes of scar

Happenstance released the black eye
 By the beasts' voice
 The black eye emerged with disability
 "I was trapped since the void
 So I was before you flesh
 Be my ability of desires
 I will bless you to do everything
 I'm the world's ruler
 I kill, still kill and will kill incarnates
 Through you I beg
 Life, black and white
 I am one of it

And by power of life and death
 I was trapped because I am disabled
 I would have being the trapper
 Void ages I was an incarnate

I ceased because I loosed ability..."
 "Lock that eye, punishment", enticed the beast
 With great scars of eyes he did

V.

The beast, happenstance, and punishment said to
 my hearing

"Choose who you may
 We have chosen" they said
 Our limit stroked
 I looked up to behold
 They all went with the spark
 I didn't choose

This is my virtual vision
 When I was a kid
 When choices came to me
 To rule my world
 Just because I have the keys
 That may look like theirs

4. PHYSICS. 2 SEP '06.

The greatest teacher
 Principles, laws, statements
 And all, It have
 "Govern this electric earth"
 It said with happiness

"Learn all you wish
 Do all you want
 By my formulae, equations and all"
 It testified sweetly
 "Some call me industrial lord
 The villagers call me energy giver
 Advanced call me applied scientist
 I call myself a universal scientist
 I do all whatever I want
 And work whatever", he said
 "The man, that takes you to distant
 Is my grandson
 That lady that teaches you energy
 Is my granddaughter
 Those formulae you learn from
 Are my sons
 The theories, statements and all
 Are my daughters
 I introduce The earth and The multi-verse
 I hold them by my power
 You create all by my knowledge
 No knowledge Of mine
 Is without my power"

5. MY LOVE (1) 4 SEP '06.

Love have fall in love with me
 Since I was shaped for love sake

The sun have become my love
 Brighter than itself
 Smiling with sexy lips at me
 She dresses like the sun
 And as beautiful as it is
 I adore her as I do to the sun
 For she brings these days into my life
 Would have not being without this sun
 This sun of romantic evidence
 More than the Romans do
 Like angels making love
 With angelic romantic touches
 Believing on the air we breathe
 The medium of our words
 Our lips whispering to our ears
 The air then do the massaging
 Our souls of love believe in each other

6. FALLING IN LOVE. 5 OCT. '06.

It will be so serious and heartless
 If you will refuse me
 I have being wanting to be your man
 From ages past
 Since my soul started to exist
 I have searched everywhere for you
 Even in Heaven and Hell
 Even at night and in the morning

In the dark and in the light
 In every home and shelter
 Now that I have seen you
 It is the making of nature
 That we are destined to be as one flesh
 Wrapped in one intercourse and in the bondage of love
 Do not peruse me wrongly
 I am not a hostile of doom
 I am one sent to you from above
 By the one whom made us well
 Woman, we could live forever
 If you love me

7. LOST. 21 DEC. '06.

I have made it
 A destructive thing
 More than a fatality
 And less than a death
 But equal to a suicide
 Throwing away what I was planting
 Planting for four years now
 My future, my dream, my money
 Am now like a man without a dream
 For I have lost my harvest
 And now bending on the scratch
 Trying to scratch out something from nothing
 It is quite obvious

It is like one in the dream
 When I discovered that I lost it
 May be for good
 No, I don't think so
 Not for bad, either
 But to know about my future
 How fairly rugged it will be
 Just like man tilling the soil for food
 Just like one trading for money
 Just like one trying to reform a future
 A future out Of error
 I lost my four years harvest

8. THE LADIES WORLD. 1 JAN. '08.

The ladies' world is full
 Of morns and caress
 The ladies who receive
 The most sensual reaction

The ladies' world is full
 Of enthusiasm and zeal
 The ladies who are the sex figure
 The most adoring sex

The ladies' world is full

Of capacities and abilities
The ladies who are the seductress
The most voluptuous and curvaceous sex

The ladies' world is full
Of love makings and masturbations
The ladies who touch sports blatantly
The most erotic sex

The ladies' world is full of
Of winking and ogling eyes
The ladies who smiles like the sun
The ladies who worth caring sex

The ladies' world is full
Of mounds and buds
The ladies who are large mounded
The most worth masturbating sex

The ladies' world is full
Of large slits and roses
The ladies whom needs bedroom specialist
The most taste worthy roses and buds

THE

END

GUNS OR ROSES?

BONUS
Some Of My Articles

Specification: Guys Only.

1. PICKING YOUR GIRL FRIEND.

know her friends.

2; know her likes and dislikes.

3; check her dress codes.

4; see if she is friendly.

5; try inviting her to a drink, and don't get her drunk;
take your time.

6; see if she loves money, and check your pocket.

7; keep time to chat with her; one-on-one.

8; ask your good friends for advices; "it's not a game
for the lone riders".

9; invite her to a party, cool joint, etc, and make her
yours.

10; keep her sacredly, and be sure you prove
yourself as a man (at least....a
week)

5. DON JUAN.

You can never in any way be Don Juan, without knowing how to seduce almost any lady.

To become this Don Juan, choose the right target, approach like a friend, appear unclear, raise yourself, be their helper..., introduce temptation, suspend their thoughts, introduce words, make them look at you as if you are their god, isolate yourself briefly, alloy pleasure and pain, permit them to pursue you, make them lust for you, make frank movements, after effects and re-seduce them, if you may.

In choosing the right target, it is very smart if you know what or which lady is always busy with something or is a workaholic. For a workaholic she have no room in her heart to keep and retain your picture in the name of love, because all the rooms have being occupied by their busy nature and businesses. And such ladies are always smart, quick to predict your interest or moves. Their brain and mind works in every twenty-four-seven round the clock; for this they know how to maneuver, switch thoughts without delay or regrets, or refuse you at every instance. This is just because they love whatever thing that makes them a workaholic more than the thing in your mind, your interest, even you,

and any other thing that could matter that is outside their world.

So, for this, your target should be only those ladies whom are not or less busy, those whom always stay at home; those whom have plenty of rooms in their hearts to keep and retain dozens of your pictures.

You can only approach like a friend if you want to not loose your target; avoid coming like a lover. This procedure proceeds this way, meet your target in the open (to make her feel secured), ask her her name, but before then introduce yourself, chat with her and flirt also (but take your time to not go to the extreme), and just end this way, "Let me go catch up with friends, see you some other times", or you end in your own way that may please the occasion.

Some other time, you appear again, discuss, chat and flirt-friendly with her; if you were in the class, discuss class work, what was learnt or something that occurred during lecture.

To appear unclear, you need to be and appear cunning and simple, smart and dull, kind and unkind, I mean do anything (not anything stupid) that could push her to be so confused of who you are, what you like and don't like etc. To say "What is loved is sooner hated than what is not loved and perhaps not known". Most of us, almost everyone, will like to venture into knowing what comes around them that they do not know about. Take for a

perfect instance, if you take a particular type of meal every now and then, you will wonderfully find out that you are now starting to dislike that meal and of course you would like to change it; meanwhile on the other hand, if you mix your meals, taking different meals at different occasions, you will find no reason to change it. If you as a playboy, refuses to show all the tenderness, chivalry etc, you have for your target and refuse to mix it up with false, i.e. Illusion, some sort of dislike and unkindness, your target will read you fast and clear like the scientists reads their testing meters, she will strive to cut-off. If you show kindness to her or help her out today, don't by tomorrow; it is another serious instance, but don't do the don'ts in a harsh way! But in the same mode you were before she met you for the second help, I mean the same mode you were when you did the other for her.

The only way you can raise yourself reasonable, is to always find yourself in the mist of ladies, beautiful and nice ladies, and always make them laugh. Put on nice and lovely cloths, well-ironed and that fits you. Always attend reasonable parties, clubs, pubs with these or other ladies and or with friends. You and your male friends should have a well defined group and should walk together always in reasonable manners and clothings.

Be their helper when they don't or hardly expect you. For this, they will start wondering what kind of person

you are, what stuff you are made of. But they will be left with no choice than letting you help them, for they are stuck.

You can introduce temptation the way you look at them. , leer, or, ogle, or stare. Or the way you flatter and flirt with the ladies you are always with, but do not make use of any obscure or sexual word. Deeper into it, you can actually create this temptation if you can acknowledge their weak points, their childhood likes or dreams (which they could not get so they missed it). This could be riches, happiness, friendship, joy, love, touring the world, etc. try as much as you can to get them and reflect them instead of letting them have it, you can ask them “What are your dreams, sweetie?”. Every day we face temptations, but try to make yours like no other.

To suspend their thoughts, you need to take them by a reasonable and fantastic surprise; “Surprise beats the greatest”. The moment you can surprise females, the moment they will start loving you; for they have no knowledge of what comes next from your surprise baggage. So for this, they can never predict you or tell what you are up to. “This is one of the greatest key to a perfect seduction”. Never tell them anything of your capacity or ability.

This is now the time you should introduce your words of flattery and praises strongly, it should be mean, not sexy. "You know how to do those words, don't you?"

A god is a person or a spiritual being that we could call on when we are in any type or kind of need or help". To be their god, start looking at them as if they cannot do without you, as if they are runaways, "I hope this doesn't hurt?" Make sure what you do for or to them do not reveal what you have in mind; sex. Pay some of their bills that you can pay, advice them when they need it, be there for them when they are troubled/worried, try to introduce most of their childhood dreams that they missed or couldn't enjoy, try to make yourself look as if you are the one behind their up-grading or up-keeping. Make them feel you are uplifting their spirits to somewhere extraordinary, I mean somewhere too heavenly. Make them feel and bear it in mind, that without you their world will come wrecking and be destroyed into the bottomless sea and will be rubbed by pirates, and that there is only one you.

To isolate is to keep an arm length. Don't get in contact with them for sometimes, and reappear again; for anything that is scarce has higher value. When they ask you of your where-about, "I travelled for business (or to see my parents)", tell them something else. After all, "A bad excuse is better than none".

When you are back you can alloy pleasure and pain. It is just for you to create a fault, such faults are of course always little like, "You have not being calling me", "You don't or you have not being visiting me", "your friends don't seem to like me", something like that and you may end this way, "I am not happy about this" you may cry if you want to; if you can. When she comes pleading, don't easily accept her apologies, don't even accept any from her friends.

After alloying pleasure and pain together, don't start appearing before her to see how she have being feeling or without you, or start spying or asking her friends, if you want to do it, do it secretly. Don't entertain any phone calls from her, just ask her to see you in person if she really care. "Our, your aim rather, as a playboy, is to make them come crying and yelling that they want you". By this, your harvest is here and ripe.

You can make them lust for you, thus when they come to your house to ask for forgiveness one-on-one, showing them your cute muscular chest, or any sexy part of you, or even, you may come out from the shower to entertain them, with your towel over your waist.

When they are into your arms in your house or apartment, "You know what to do".

The after effects are dangerous and serious, you can still keep them around but never seduce them again, get another victim to reduce the pain and risk she may cause you to face.

If you know that the need to re-seduce them is there then go on, but be sure she will not get you fried.

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