A stroll around the planet

Seeing the wonders of the world

The best is what I pick for every stop I make

“Eath” the planet unexcits me

I have to pass through it anyways

In part of the earth,

somewhere in African continent

Somewhere in country Nigeria

A scent different is all perceive

Curiosity got the best of me

What or who is this?

Giving out this strong scent drawing everybody in

I fight to resist it

A fight which I lost

Cuz I too was drawn in

Since is a lost battle

Satisfying my curiosity is all I am left with

I got closer, closer and closer

To find out

“THERE IS MORE WHERE THAT COMES FROM”

A closer look I found out is a “who”

Surrounded by people that seek his counsel

I asked the question in my head “why?”

He answered

“IF IS OF VALUE THEN NOT ONLY YOU WILL WANT IT”

Sitting down withdraw from the crowd

Confuse look on my face

Questions running in my head but I kept them all in

He walked up to me saying

“ASK QUESTIONS WE DON’T DO ASSUMPTIONS HERE”

That voice is something you wish to hear all over again

Yet he speaks less

He dishes wisdom

Yet he speaks less

I want to know why

Why do you speak less? I questioned.

With a smile you see less often

He answered

“TALK IS CHEAP”

“AND NEVER SAY WHAT YOU DON'T MEAN”

My journey and mission ends not here

Wanting to find if there is more of this scent somewhere

I had to continue my journey

On my departure I heard that voice again

“THERE IS ONLY ONE ORIGINAL VERSION OF ME”

Indeed only one version exists

I carried my story as my journey continues

Never forgetting to tell people about “THE DIFFERENT ONE”

P. R. I. E. S. T 🔥🔥🔥