

POETRY

Adegoke Adeola

the geometry of emptiness

Help me understand
people who long for emptiness,
the ones who find peace in nothingness.
I yearn for love, it came, yet my heart aches.
I sold my soul for coins, for the scent of minted papers,
and still the sweetness turns to nausea.
I found hidden romance in the corridor of a
beautiful lass, I curse every lurking eye,
every shadow that stains what felt
sacred, what felt briefly
whole, and still
I ask
why
does love
not quiet the ache?
why does gold glitter
like guilt in my trembling
palms, why does romance shrink
beneath watching faces, why
does abundance echo like
an empty room where
my voice returns
to me unanswered?
Help me understand
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Author's Note



Adegoke Adeola is a writer from Ibadan, Nigeria. He holds a Bachelor of Science degree in Political Science from the Federal University, Oye-Ekiti. He is currently pursuing a Master's degree in International Relations at Lead City University, Nigeria. Adegoke is a multimedia journalist, political commentator, and poet whose work explores issues of gender identity, equality, race, and violence. He can be found journaling when he's not watching football. He has been published in several local and international journals/magazines, and is currently working on his debut full-length collection, set for publication in 2026. He can be found @iamchildprodigy on X and Instagram