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## New Yoke State of Mind

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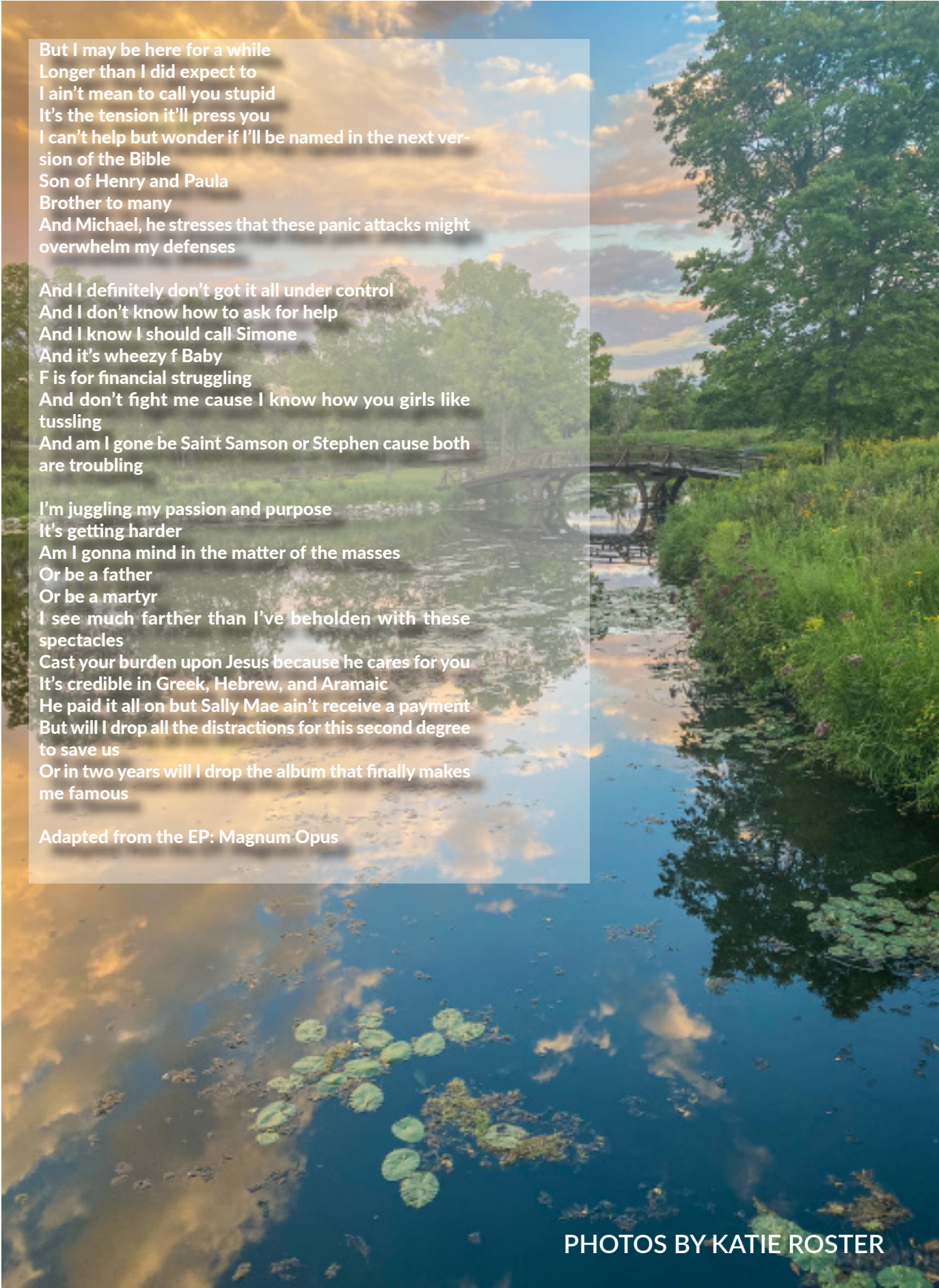
# NEW YOKE STATE OF MIND

Can I be unequally yoked to my own decisions?  
I ran the test, diagnosed, and I'm sick of my own prescription  
Religion giving depictions of  
Good and faithful servants  
But what if I'm not Daniel or Joseph  
And haven't been chosen  
We all dream dreams  
But I'm lacking interpretation  
I'm sampling egregiously  
Don't call them interpolations  
Congratulations are due for the hottest verses in town  
But if no one hears my album drop, did it even make a sound

My savings couldn't save me  
I lose as soon as I get it  
But you can delight in your heart's desire on credit  
I've been here for 5 months  
A New Yoke of my own permission  
But all I've really done since August has been thrifting  
I talk a lot about theology, probably just to land  
Currently, my bible sits to make my laptop stand  
A grand achievement  
This piece is a masterwork on its own  
But all this self-confidence can't pay my student loans

But the future is just an enemy I don't have a weapon to face  
Vanity on vanity  
The swift still winning the race  
But it ain't 2009 no more  
Swimming in stress

Be who you wanna be  
It's your world common sense  
My first day in the city I got a flat on the ride  
Changed the wheel on the streets  
Until a cop told us to move aside  
The city that never sleeps  
High off Caffeine until I got low  
I'm past exhausted today, I spare my tired for tomorrow



But I may be here for a while  
Longer than I did expect to  
I ain't mean to call you stupid  
It's the tension it'll press you  
I can't help but wonder if I'll be named in the next ver-  
sion of the Bible  
Son of Henry and Paula  
Brother to many  
And Michael, he stresses that these panic attacks might  
overwhelm my defenses

And I definitely don't got it all under control  
And I don't know how to ask for help  
And I know I should call Simone  
And it's wheezy f Baby  
F is for financial struggling  
And don't fight me cause I know how you girls like  
tussling  
And am I gone be Saint Samson or Stephen cause both  
are troubling

I'm juggling my passion and purpose  
It's getting harder  
Am I gonna mind in the matter of the masses  
Or be a father  
Or be a martyr  
I see much farther than I've beholden with these  
spectacles  
Cast your burden upon Jesus because he cares for you  
It's credible in Greek, Hebrew, and Aramaic  
He paid it all on but Sally Mae ain't receive a payment  
But will I drop all the distractions for this second degree  
to save us  
Or in two years will I drop the album that finally makes  
me famous

Adapted from the EP: Magnum Opus

PHOTOS BY KATIE ROSTER