

We were humans by Etido David Umoh

WE WERE HUMANS

by

ETIDO DAVID UMOH

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Crazed Hybrids productions

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• **Downed & Downer** • **#GangingCurses**

LOVE & SALVATION: "I BUT BEG TO DIFFER"

WHAT DO YOU CALL LIFE "DIARY OF A YOUNG BLACK BOY"

THE ART OF LIVING &

THE BIBLE "AN ART OF LEARNING"

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•Downed & Downer• #GangingCurses

Life should be about thinking positively even when the negatives are inevitable, but then it's good to know that life does have happy endings for a larger amount of earth's inhabitants. But there are no happily ever after, and that's because the story continues.

“Life is not a bed of roses, it doesn't give to you what you expect, you take what you need from life, you earn it, force it out of its cruel hands, just then will it look like a little like a bed of leaves, not yet flowers, more or less roses. “

-Umoh Etido David

In every true story, tragedy & moments of joy or peace or both are inevitable, and no matter how terrible, (literally & otherwise) a story is, it is someone's true story.

“Your sufferings today, is no guarantee that you would enjoy or be satisfied tomorrow; for if your sufferings today has nothing to do with you building your tomorrow, then I suggest you pencil down your survival skills of today, because you sure would need them tomorrow. “

-Umoh Etido David

Downed & Downer

For over 3 & half decades of his life, 93% failure & 7% success, just enough to get him to his current state. Literally a nobody, with senses entangled in thin air

& Mother Earth holding on to what remained of him, pulling in deeper & deeper, leaving no chance to her doubts of gravity., apparently 6 feet was a shallow ground. And you ask to tell about Reality?

Well here was his.

Waking up to a grumbling stomach, one whom had food rather too little, barely enough to overfeed a mouse, a Reality which had his riches, happiness and fortunes all tied up to the unbeatable reality of a Unicorn.

And His Reality you say?

The cry of “success at last!” With a thoughts striking emotions after a long run of failure, not lasting his lips for 23 seconds before he realizes the truth in disguise. Life’s an ocean and he’s a dry spot beneath the rock at the bottom, an existing fiction written by the worse author there is to be. That... he was.

Ganging curses, downed & downer he went, as Mother Earth wouldn’t lose her grip; downed & downer, for he’s days were long over before he was born.

*“A corrected mistake in life makes wisdom,
Wisdom makes opportunities,
Opportunities properly managed makes success;
Success built in consistency makes legend. “*

-Umoh Etido David

#MWOSL.

Mistake, Wisdom, Opportunities, Success,
Legend.

LOVE & SALVATION: "I BUT BEG TO DIFFER"

SALVATION

Since I was born, I've always heard that salvation is free. Well I beg to differ, it is in fact the most expensive thing mankind's ever faced.

"They say nothing good comes easy, and salvation is the best thing to ever happen to man, you don't expect it to be free do you?"

-Umoh Etido David

You in fact don't earn it, it is being offered to you for sale, and you either turn it down or buy it with the only money it is worth, you soul. This means giving up the old you, and everything you stood for in the past; habits, some loved ones, your time and all to follow a new path, a path of righteousness, in which history doesn't have as one of its favorite. This my dear isn't cheap, because you paid millions of price to get to where you are. So next time someone tells you salvation is free, tell them no, it is not.

LOVE

I've always heard, Love endures all, well I beg to differ, love in fact endures nothing, it takes the loved persons mistakes and negativity as a regular attribute, and thus finds them inoffensive.

"Love kills, it makes you feel kind of worthless, like you are gonna die without that person. But hate? Hate gives you a reason to survive; it tells you all you

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got to do is stay alive if you really want to see that person out of the way forever.”

-Umoh Etido David.

“Love must be true, for anything other than true love, isn’t love at all.”

WHAT DO YOU CALL LIFE "DIARY OF A YOUNG BLACK BOY"

They feel and think I'm a fool, too dull, too slow and not articulate, I'm born into a part of the world where it takes something beyond the ordinary to appreciate talent; where they feel I'm too daft to do what I've done, where they doubt the extra ordinary works of your mind. From the very day I perfected my reading skills in pry. 4, to my Jss3 when I wrote my first Novel and Song at the age of 11, writing quite a number of songs and short stories till my Graduation from High School, when my Love, Lust and Extreme Passion over and for the Work of Literature got to its peak. I've done quite a number of things, written poems, songs and composed Hundreds 100s of Mind Blowing text messages "well they told me so", most of which I don't remember. I believe I'm a whole package in one, and all I seek is an environment to explore.

I'm not a Bad Boy, and neither am I a perfect son. I've got my flaws, a whole lot of it like every other young kid, or may be slightly above. I'm a sinner, I'm not a believer; but I'm a humble man of Honour. And I pray I get the Chance to prove to the world, that I'm not as useless as they think I am, and that I can do things on my own

without the help of some people that feels like they've done the best, which no other person on earth would do for you, forgetting there is always a person with a worse situation out there.

No one loves to be a failure, not even the Mad Man on the street. But they don't see it that way, they feel I love and enjoy sitting at home, #Chuckles... My mates are in college, *in this side of the world, it is all or nothing.* And it hurts the Heart to think of it. That's why I hardly Smile, it's not hunger, I stayed 6yrs straight up in High school with hunger as my best friend and still I wore a happy face all the time. They don't care how you feel, all they care about is their Status amongst their mate, the pride of saying "I HAVE KIDS IN THE UNIVERSITY" they don't really care about your wellbeing.

The Doctor says I'm suffering from Depression, and that I should deal with it the right way, and stop thinking too much, take life as it is, for it's not how fast but how well. Although many have been Super-Fast and yet Awesome.

One thing I've learnt, is TO BE CAREFUL WITH WHOM I PUT MY TRUST IN. One could say ITS BETTER TO TRUST THE DEVIL, CUS WITH HIM YOU ARE SURE OF BETRAYAL, THAN HUMANS OR SO CALLED FRIENDS AND FAMILY WHOM ARE HIGHLY UNPREDICTABLE, and FOR EVEN THIS KEYBOARD, I

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KNOW HAS BETRAYED MY MINDS IMMEDIATE
THOUGHT.

THE ART OF LIVING

If my Mind must survive in this Uncertainty, then my World must have a REVOLUTION, for...

It is one thing to be ALIVE, and another to be LIVING.

It is one thing to MATTER, and another to HAVE WEIGHT AND OCCUPY SPACE.

It is one thing to be BLIND, and another to have no VISION.

It is one thing to be WATCHFUL, and another to be FOCUSED.

It is one thing to have no HOPE, and another to be HOPELESS.

It is one thing to have no LOVE for someone, and another to HATE someone.

It is one thing to FOLLOW CHRIST, and another to FOLLOW HIS FOOTSTEPS.

It is one thing to worship NO GOD, and another to be an UNBELIVER.

It is one thing to be WEALTHY, and another to be LIVING LARGE.

It is one thing to be FREE, and another to have FREEDOM.

It is one thing to DIE, and another to STOP
EXISTING.

It is one thing to be a GRADUATE, and another to be
EDUCATED.

It is one thing to be LIFELESS, and another to be DEAD.

It is one thing to CARRY A BURDEN, and another to HAVE A
HEAVY HEAD.

Life comes in diverse packages, all we need do is seek and you
shall find that which suits your being.

THE BIBLE "AN ART OF LEARNING"

Life's a market of choices, the choice to live or die, you can either choose to be a burden or a blessing. Every choice you make in life is a building block of your destiny, also it serves as a mirror to your destiny, hence make them all count like a good baby sitter #smiles...

THE BIBLE

The Bible is written for us to learn from, what brought about every pain, joy, uplift and downfall at the time.

God will never count on your PAST, because He's after the PRESENT. And that His Grace and favour upon your life seems endless, never you take it for granted, for just as HE IS THE MERCIFUL FATHER, HE IS ALSO A CONSUMING FIRE.

Egypt in which the Israelites were held captive is synonymous to the world today, and we are the present day Israelites "*that's of course Children of God, not like*

Israelis in Israel" You know... I'm just saying #chuckles. And the Word of God is our only means and guide through our escape from captivity to the promise land. But often times we look back at the world abandoning His Word, and just as many of the Israelites were consumed and destroyed in the wilderness, so also will

Countless of so called Believers be Consumed in sin and materialism, and at the PEAK of the Journey miss HEAVEN, the Home of God... The Promise

Land, our Promised Land prepared by God to House His Children.

MARK NO TIME IN THE HEAVENLY RACE

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***FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR SOUL, FOR GOD
HAS PRESENTED HIS WORD TO US ALL AS THE
ULTIMATE MANUAL TO FUFILMENT.***

*And behind every fulfil man is a bunch of
shitty demons.*

-Umoh Etido David

And always remember this, the problem doesn't lie on making a mistake, but in remaining in it. Hope you'd make the right choices... with yOUR great guide. #wink #grins...

**LIFE'S A MYSTERY, AND
REMEMBER, IT IS AS OLD AS TIME ITSEFF.
MUCH LOVE...**