

## All about Hank Okoro



### Hank Okoro

Poet and Author  
CEO and Publisher-in-Chief of  
Remarkable Publishing Company  
LLC

Remarkable Publishing Company LLC was founded on June 16, 2002 by Hank and his gorgeous wife Nma. The company was created to serve as a self publishing company for his book, *"That Line Between Love & Hate; Emotions Poems of Passion."* Now Remarkable Publishing Company LLC is a self publishing consulting company to authors who want to have their voice heard and to fulfill the American dream of Authors who wish to have their work published.

Hank Okoro is a Nigerian Poet that was born in America and raised in Nigeria; He came from a family of four, one brother and two sisters, he is a husband to a gorgeous wife who is the center of his life. He came back to the United States to further his studies; He studied criminal justice and minored in psychology at the University of Delaware. He is also the author of *"That Line Between Love & Hate; Emotions Poems of Passion."*

He said poetry is food for your soul, and once you learn how to express them, only then can you begin to enjoy the rhythm of your heart. He has always been a psychological intellect who loves challenges of the mind, he studied the expression of human behavior and learned how to communicate with his expression, his favorite saying is, "the expression of your eyes can never lie even if you tried, they can't hide." His poems are accumulation of a poetic journey that he had embarked on since 1997; they represent the early ripening of a budding poet who is realizing his first experience as an independent and freethinking lyricist. His portfolio is not limited to one genre. He has authored poetry, and is working on release a Poetry CD, and also his second book. His poetic expression is a gift from God, which he will always use to glorify him.

His advice to the upcoming writers is to always capture their thoughts in whatever way that is convenient for them. "If you have to write on a piece of paper, record it on a tap recorder, or write it on your hands, whatever way it may be, make sure you capture it the way it came to you, because, if you don't, you wouldn't be able to recapture it the way it was the first time you thought of it." Don't hesitate to write what you feel, for your expressions are yours and the sky is your limit, for you never know whose life you will touch with your words.

### One love

To order our book, inquire about publishing, or bookings, you may contact us one of the following ways:

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### That Line Between Love & Hate; Emotions Poems of Passion

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**For Immediate Release:**

# **Remarkable Publishing Company Publishes Hank Okoro's New Book, That Line Between Love & Hate; Emotions Poems of Passion**

At a time when poetry is increasingly sidelined by other literary genres, and marked as the boring piece of this tradition, Iheanyi (Hank) Okoro's collection of poetry, *That Line Between Love & Hate Emotions*, is a welcome step toward offsetting this negative response. Powered by innocence and a sincere expression that satisfies the personal feelings of the author, the poems in this collection are designed to speak casually yet forcefully, formally yet intimately, and simply yet richly. Although these poems are an accumulation of a poetic journey that Hank has embarked upon since 1997, they represent the early ripening of a budding poet who is realizing his first experience as an independent and freethinking lyricist.

*That Line Between Love & Hate Emotions* tells a story. It is a story of love, but one with subplots that prevent the trivialization of this theme. While love is celebrated, therefore, the concept is explored as resulting from a range of experiences, both uplifting and disheartening, and as embodying conflicting notions of the satisfactory and the disappointing. By the same token it is a passion that results, sometimes, in mixed emotions that are as colorful as they are challenging.

The author takes us on a journey that evolves from the personal to the universal. Following the first poem in the collection, the next five, beginning with *My Dying Heart*, plunge into the thematic highlight of the text, which is a tribute to the poet's wife (affectionately referred to as *Gorgeous*), as well as a veneration of their union as husband and wife, as best friends, and as spiritual guide for each other.

Hank's poetic, though not linear, trip climaxes in the poem, *My Wedding Vow*. After having undergone a social, psychological, and spiritual tour, a kind of rite-of-passage, he metamorphoses into a man who is ready for and capable of choosing a permanent lover and bride. In sync with this maturation, the next three poems, *My Love*, *A Thought Of You*, and *A Walk In The Rain* are reminiscent of the earlier poems that essentially eulogize *Gorgeous*. *A Walk In The Rain* is particularly emphatic about the freedom that the poet now enjoys. "How tight it feels," Hank points out, "To be out free like a kite/ with the rain coming down on our faces."

## **ABOUT REMARKABLE PUBLISHING COMPANY:**

Based in Columbia, Maryland, Remarkable Publishing Company was established in 2002 to fulfill the American dream of Authors who wish to have their books published and maintain all rights and control of the content. Remarkable Publishing Company titles are available in paper back, hard covers, CD's and eBook formats.

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## **Review**

In the post 9/11 era where pictures drown out words and empty headlines fill the minds of the masses; Hank's Emotions tread that thin line between love and hate providing the world with a pathway to peace. Fueled by truth, and his undying faith in love his poems hold sincere a conviction in humanity's growth. His lessons of struggle, life and love are deeply rooted in Nigerian tradition following the likes of Achebe, Soyinka and Iyayi.

**Nnamdi Chukwuocha of the Twin Poets**

**Co-author of Lyrical Libations**

**HBO- Def Poet**

"That Line Between Love & Hate; Emotions" is a remarkable collection of romantic poetry created by Hank Okoro that is dedicated to his wife, who is the apparent inspiration for his lyrical expressions. The essence of the relaxed, yet passionate, expressions that celebrate his devotion to her in particular and to all womankind generally are as effective as the power of prayer offered in gratitude for having been blessed with a soul filled with generosity. His poetry speaks with a sweetness that embraces the mind of sensitive people and offers tender guidance to the ways and means of conducting affairs of the heart in courtship, marriage, and in the dynamics of family unity. Okoro is a gratified lover and his lyricism is determined to make lovers of everyone who reads and savors it. Many people are always wondering about giving gifts to those people "who have everything" and now Hank Okoro has provide them with a definite choice

**Don Walls, former Film and Theatre Critic, WBAL-Radio and PBS's "The Critics' Place."**

He reveals the *unadulterated truth* about love, that there is joy in the midst of pain. His poems are facade free, shackle-free. Hank sets his own rules and is limitless in his choice of poetic expression. Exposing the realities of love, relationships, and self-awareness, the reader is intimately connected with the heart of the author.

**Diane Hannah**

**FAITH Magazine, Editor-in-Chief**

**How Beautiful You Are**

*My Wife*

From heaven above  
My heart rose,  
As your beauty attacked my heart  
I fought,  
What a thought it was  
As I gazed into those sweet gorgeous eyes,  
I could not hide, I just cried,  
Watching your stunning lips  
I nearly flipped,  
Screaming, screaming,  
My heart was caught,  
I no longer fought as your beauty lifted me,  
I was free from all my iniquity,  
Immediately your magnificent smile,  
Made me whole,  
I rose, Oh,  
I knew I would always love you,  
For my heart you touched with just a  
thought  
Of your glorious beauty,  
I'm Caught.

**Excerpt**

**Till Old Age Do Us Part**

*My Wife*

My everlasting world,  
How your love made me immune  
To the chaos of this crazy world,  
My undying love is devoted to you,  
And only you, till that time  
That nature takes its course  
And old age has a shot on its part,  
So, from henceforth I pledge my love,  
My world, my all,  
To an undivided devotion  
To you and our world,  
You are the world that I live in,  
So between now and old age  
Let our love grow strong as one  
Till age tries to come do us apart,  
Then you will see how our hearts  
Will fight into eternal life,  
Age you are no threat `cause our love  
Is eternal and cannot be done apart  
It's an art that is sketched in our hearts.

## **You Animal You**

You call me an animal  
And you say I act like a beast  
But still  
You love the animalistic of my natural  
mankind;  
Yes an animal I am indeed due to nature  
But if an animal I am  
I must say  
That I am one with home training.  
I thrive off of your beauty  
Which brings out the natural beast in me,  
To conquer your love  
And to discover what arouses you.  
Yes a beast I am,  
But stupid I'm not  
So while I hear you say,  
"You animal this  
And you animal that,"  
But when the lights are off  
I hear you call out for the beast to play  
So that you can feel the wildness

## **Alone**

I know all these people,  
And all these people know me,  
But still  
Alone I am;  
`Can you see how my life tends to be?  
I live to please  
But refuse to receive,  
Now you see  
That my heart has been seized  
Can you believe  
That I have continued to live  
Without that pleasure you get  
When you are with someone you please?  
Damn,  
How I wish I could be free,  
Can it be?  
Or `m I just too blind to see,  
Lets just see,  
Or perhaps  
I have found a new strategy  
That will keep my heart

Of the animal, which you think you are not;

I say

Stop lying to yourself

And enjoy the animal that we all are

Due to our natural being

Which we call living;

So an animal I am

And an animal I shall be

So that I can be

The one creature

That you always love to see

Bring out that beast in you

That you choose.... not to be.

As free as I want to be;

How tight would that be?

But as you can see

It's working for me

Even though I'm not pleased

`M at ease,

`Cause the pressure

You get from being pleased

Is too tight for me to even breathe,

Believe,

It's quiet indeed

So I choose

Not to receive

But be the one

That loves to please.

### **Another Brother Down**

There goes another brother down,  
How sad it is  
When you are out there chasing that dollar,  
Its like a war out there,  
With the evil eyes on your back  
Watching you as you react,  
They try to attack from the back  
Of an act that you just left for a fact.  
The war is not about right or wrong  
Or good or bad,  
But instead it's a matter of survival with all;  
As I watched another brother take a fall  
For the cost of that survival with all,  
I said "damn,"  
How it seems like the evil eyes are all over us  
Taking us down one by one;  
The game as we know it is now changed  
And I refuse  
To be just another brother down  
For that cost  
Which has kept us lost,

### **Sweet Anger**

The anger within  
Overpowers me  
In a way that I thrive off its sweet ways;  
I fear for my actions  
When sweet anger sets in  
Because nothing else matters  
But to use my creative mind  
To create a way to get even.  
The anger within  
Is like a force of energy  
Concealed in a bottle waiting to explode,  
It's like an explosion  
Of nothing but pure evil,  
And what is that?  
Me?  
I don't know  
But it seems like I'm filled with  
Nothing but pure rage  
Seeking justice within thee;  
And then my heart seems to be at a stop  
And my head is filled with devious

For what?  
The dough  
Which we pay with the cost of a brother down.  
Now I have studied the evil eyes  
That watch me every where I seem to be  
And what they see  
Is that brother learning their ways  
So that he can see, what?  
That evil eye  
That seems to be with him indeed.  
So for all you brothers  
Out there for that one and all,  
I say learn that evil eye  
That watches you  
So that you can see that fall  
Before you become another brother down  
In a hole  
For that one cost  
That's keeping us all down  
In the dust.

thoughts  
And ways to soothe the pain  
That I have endured;  
Oh, how sweet it feels  
To be overcome by the anger within,  
The plotting,  
The patience that it takes  
To make sure that all is well  
And the pain to come  
Is greater than the one endured,  
Oh I can go on,  
But what does that make me?  
Evil?  
I don't know,  
But the justice within,  
Which I seek feels so complete  
To see that the justice of my revenge  
Has prevailed,  
And I'm soon to be back  
As I was  
Before sweet anger  
Had his ways.