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AUTHOR KIT



Biyi Elisha Cole

(Role as a Poet, Author)

20+ Years of Experience

Founder of Paradise Gate House

Works: Days of Peace

About Author

With over 20 years of experience as a writer, Biyi Elisha Cole is a leading authority in world poetry. He has several publications to his credit. In his works, he entertains, motivating readers to be great achievers in life. He lives in the US, and can be found at paradisegatehouse.com

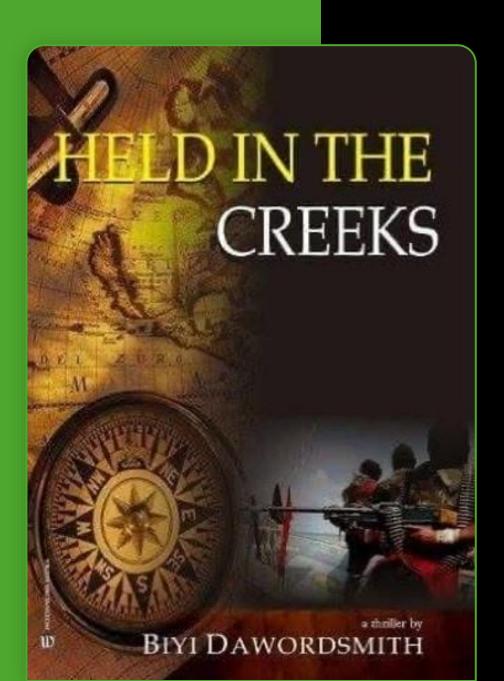
BIOGRAPHY

Biyi Elisha Cole is a critically acclaimed writer of novels, poetry, screenplays, and others, known for their richly detailed worlds and unique forms. His debut novel, Held in The Creeks was published in 2012, followed by his poetry anthology Days of Peace.

He has hosted the inspirational literary/musical show "Paradise Gate Show" for over 14 years..

A renowned lyricist as well, he is the founder of The Paradise Gate House Poetry Foundation— organizers of the Paradise Gate weekly poetry challenge and yearly poetry contest and annual awards— The Praggy Awards (a.k.a The Praggys).

Highly prolific, Biyi Cole has a number of publications to his credit including Days of Peace, When Our Pens Were Younger, Of A Beautiful Hope, Shoutouts To The World, The Day of God, and We Found Rare Gold. He lives and works in the US.



Novel, 458 pages, 2012

1

On arrival in Nigeria for a documentary, CNN reporter Anita Campbell is kidnapped by freedom fighters of the Niger Delta. Afterward, Anita's abductors discover she has a pointer which later leads them to the custodian of certain coveted treasures.

2

As Anita and her captors sort through requisite grotesque puzzles, Anita is shocked to find a path that draws attention to the years of the Atlantic slave trade, and a trail that justifies the struggles for emancipation in many places around the world.

3

Unless Anita uses her expertise to help her abductors unearth the treasures, she might never return to the States alive.

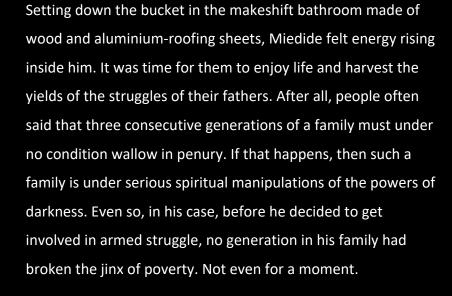


As Miedide carried a bucket of water Pa Akpodigha had just consecrated, he thought of where he was going. He smiled and imagined what life would've been like for him if he weren't an emater. His heart skipped. Militant. That's what people in the dark called them. Ignorant souls. That moment, he felt more convinced he would have died.



In the past one year that he had been with Filatei and the others, his life had turned around completely. Now, he ate the type of food he wanted and didn't eat what he came upon. He could also afford good clothes, and even owned a bank account... a miracle he never thought would happen in his life. He smiled.







Removing his clothes now, to begin bathing, Miedide heard a bird crash against the walls of the bathroom. He giggled. These witches are here again. The next moment, he heard the fluttering of the bird's wings as it flew away.



Miedide could hear the other men chatting loudly. He recalled his first few weeks in the team, when they marvelled with resentment at the way Filatei treated him. After two delicate assignments, Filatei made him his right-hand man for special and delicate missions. As time went on, the men began to love him, an outcome of the successes he recorded... like leading the team that abducted a fugitive American at the US Embassy in Lagos.



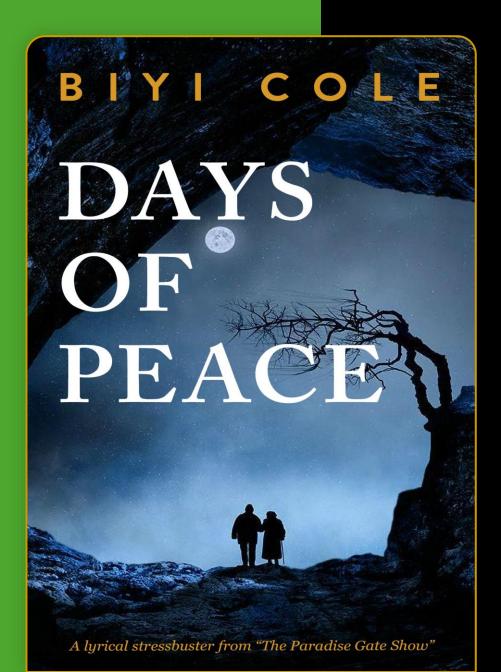
Now, Miedide could hear Pa Akpodigha telling the boys that the ritual would start very soon. Good person. Pa Akpodigha was the only one who didn't show resentment towards him then. Miedide recalled how the elderly man would give him confidence before he set out for operations.



'Go in peace and come back well, my son. If they shoot at you, you'll only hear the sound, it'll not touch you. When you open your mouth, bullets will come out. When you point at them, bullets will come out from your fingers. When they shoot at you, they're shooting at their firstborns at home,' Pa Akpodigha would say before he set out for any mission. And that was exactly what he had said, moments ago when he was consecrating the water.



Miedide realised he was getting late now. He heard the sound of hammer as some of their men constructed new tents. Scooping up some water with a small bowl, he poured the water on his head. It was cold.



Poetry, 101 pages, 2021

Sometimes when we feel the pressures of life coming upon us on all sides (trying to overwhelm us), it might seem to us there are no possible ways to overcome them. Notwithstanding, we have nothing to worry about because we deserve "peace" at every single moment of our lives, and we are getting it.

Biyi Cole's New York bestseller "DAYS OF PEACE" helps us find that strength to down our hurts, get relieved in the moments and look forward to a more peaceful and splendid future. "Days of Peace" is a story of a young man and his prescient meditations. It is a brief classical work which explores the theme of "Peace" deeply, from many diverse angles. Told in a steady rhythmical pattern, it makes use of beautiful illustrations, rich anecdotes and rare figurative language.

Self-affirmatory, interdenominational, and straight to the point, it is a motivational and inspiring guide to peaceful living, not just the average self-help book. It really does take care of the psychological, emotional, social, ethical, even spiritual aspects of our wellbeing. Always a perfect gift item for our loved ones, it is a lyrical stressbuster indeed.



The Days of Peace are near-

The Days of Peace are here-

The Days of Peace are at hand-

The Days of Peace are around-

And so the Days of Peace are the only reason I'm singing this-

I look at it, oh yea, I'm singing "Peace-

The Days of Peace are the only reason I'm thinking "Peace-

It's a blessing, oh yea, I'm seeing "Peace-

And so the Days of Peace are the ones by the roadside-

Some have nothing; to them, life has been so hard-

The Days of Peace are their great years-

I see them all at a distance, they're so fine-

And so the Days of Peace are the realities of "Peace"-

Too many to count, they're the realities we wish-

The Days of Peace are the hopes that are bleak...-

Now fully alight and bright, the hopes we can see-

And so the Days of Peace are a new beginning-



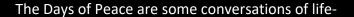
A better start, a gift, they're better than life's misgivings-

The Days of Peace are the ones believing...-

"Peace has come to stay and reign, oh yes "it's a thing relieving-

And so the Days of Peace are the expectations of a crowd-

They try, they survive, expectations that are high-



How shan't I go on now, ah, conversations on my heart...



REVIEW



Nice rhythmical poems... rhythmical poems, easy to read and helps to unwind stress and helps to bring back conscious mindful living.

Inspirational and affirmative words used for the story and my 7 yr old kid listens to it when I read.

— RD, United States



when our pens were younger



Biyi Cole

Anthology, 201 pages, 2022

1

One book.

70 poems..

Over a decade of dedicated writing...

2

Life, love, change, dreams, hope, discovery, peace, beauty, survival, struggle, nature, self, identity, humans, victory, God, and much more.....

Told through a boy's eyes, "WHEN OUR PENS WERE YOUNGER" is an anthology of poetry which has many of life's core themes flowing through its pages.

3

The book portrays the mortal dreams, encounters, struggles, challenges, resolve, determination, faith, motivation, beliefs, reality, and future of a young poet, as he forges ahead in life.

Do enjoy as you read on...

WHEN I WAS YOUNG

When I was young, of course I was a child

When I was young, yes I was little

When I was young, of course, I struggled and tried

When I was young, it was life itself which began to open my eyes

5And so, when I was young, I was the topic of a great people

Prodigies who still know me, who still love me, a great nation

When I was young, I was the subject of a great talk

Of a great land, certain to rise again, but I was a lone boy

9And so, it is that when I was young, there were long days of His power

Long nights of "grace", pouring dew and rain, I was surely shy of fame

Ah, when I was young, I hardly did the "babes"

It's a longer story than ever, but I've been God's mic for decades

13And that's why I say when I was young, I loved all the wisdom

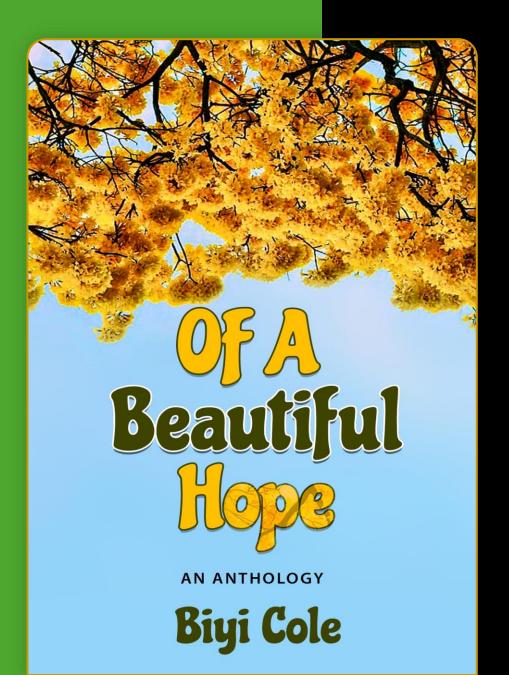
The words of knowledge- the understanding; as now, I've sought

depths of His interests

When I was young, I stared at a future

Already it is now, it is bright, oh I've seen the freedom...

When I was Young...



Anthology, 166 pages, 2023

From the author of Days of Peace and When Our Pens Were Younger comes a new collection of 100 entertaining and inspiring poems focused on hope and all that comes with it.

In OF A BEAUTIFUL HOPE, Biyi Cole portrays what it feels like to have that pleasurable feeling of expectation and desire for something glorious in a distant or near future.

In these heartfelt thought-provoking verses, Biyi sums up certain old memories and experiences, guiding the reader towards healing and hope.

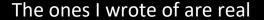
Stylishly written, OF A BEAUTIFUL HOPE is a must-read for anyone who wants to develop meaningfully and live a life of hope, joy, and inner peace.



THE ONES I WROTE OF

The ones I wrote of are big

The ones I wrote of are large



The ones I wrote of are wide

And so, the ones I wrote of are a part of my

people—a reason I've been singing; they are a

part of my living. The ones I wrote of are a part of

my thinking—young and old alike—certainly a

part of my being.



That's why I say: the ones I wrote of are different from who they were yesterday.



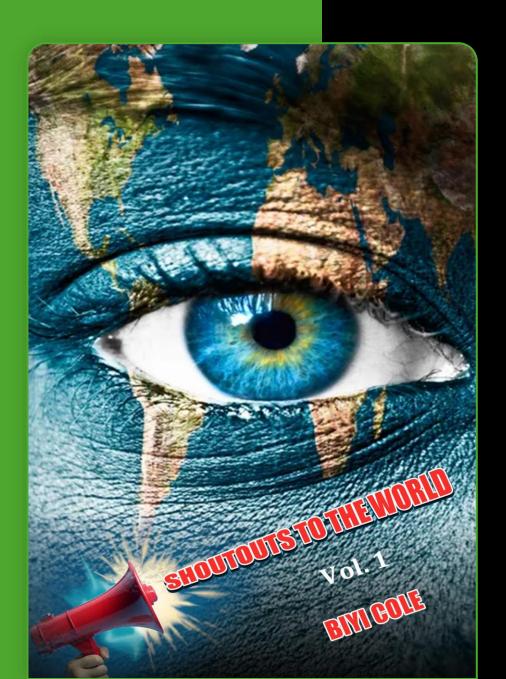
The ones I wrote of are much advanced beyond their ages. The ones I wrote of are special people on earth. The ones I wrote of carry a special rhythm I admire.



And so, the ones I wrote of are in a place far from issues. The ones I wrote of are in a place close to mercy. The ones I wrote of shall be elevated soon. Celebrating me also, the ones I wrote of shall be celebrated soon...



The Ones I Wrote Of!



Poetry, 98 pages, 2023

messages of congratulations, appreciation, encouragement, and support to certain remarkable personalities, the common man and

every reader who comes across the book.

Out of the norm, the book is an interesting piece penned to eulogize some of the most notable people in our world and also the everyday man in literary and entertaining language..

SHOUTOUTS TO THE WORLD is a compilation of free verses which are

Easy to understand, it is a motivational and inspiring work, making use of beautiful illustrations, rich anecdotes and uncommon figurative language.

The very first in its series, to be followed subsequently by another volume, SHOUTOUTS TO THE WORLD [Volume 1] is a deep and powerful one which will certainly refresh you anytime of the day.

2



And so, a shoutout to everyone who fights for the truth—to everyone who waits for it, who stays real, who holds on to a dream. Yes, a shoutout to everyone who has a gift, to everyone raising a kid, guiding a teen, or simply striving for their people.



Therefore, shoutout to the boys I love—the young who follow, my protégés, the wealths of tomorrow. Shoutout to the girls I tend—their youth is many, and no, they are not made for sorrows.



And so, shoutout to my mentors in life.

My honor is ripe, my reverence deep—
oh yes, my concept is fine. Shoutout to
the method and the style—of the
writing, of the poetry; I have been
learning, indeed.



Which now brings me to send a greater shoutout to the greatness foretold—to the greatness in place, and oh yes, to the one on the way...





Poetry, 98 pages, 2023

Ever since the beginning of time, man has been fascinated by the divine personality called GOD. And so, man has always waited to see the day He- Godwould manifest power more vividly in man's life and the world at large.

Now in this epic narrative of heavenly-inspired visions, Biyi Elisha Cole depicts that day of God, the days preceding and the days to follow in a soulful, literary and entertaining form.

Very heroic in nature, THE DAY OF GOD chronicles many of God's past and future exploits, making use of vivid illustrations, succinct anecdotes, and valuable figurative language, ever preserving the nature and essence of the visions of the day.

More than just a book, THE DAY OF GOD is for everybody.

The Day of God is a day of battle.

The Day of God is a day of war.

The Day of God is a time I've known.

The Day of God is for man to behold.

And so, The Day of God is a story, the intensity of a song.

The Hand of God, a strength, it's indeed a war.

The Day of God is a tale, the music of a day—

How in the world would some war it? It's for their cities to wail.

Therefore, the Day of God is a man, a power of battle.

I look at him, he's a type, a man of attributes.

Ah, the Day of God is a life, a day of pain.

For many who already know it, it's a sight, a day of wailings.

And so, I say the Day of God is the sight of many dark things to

remember

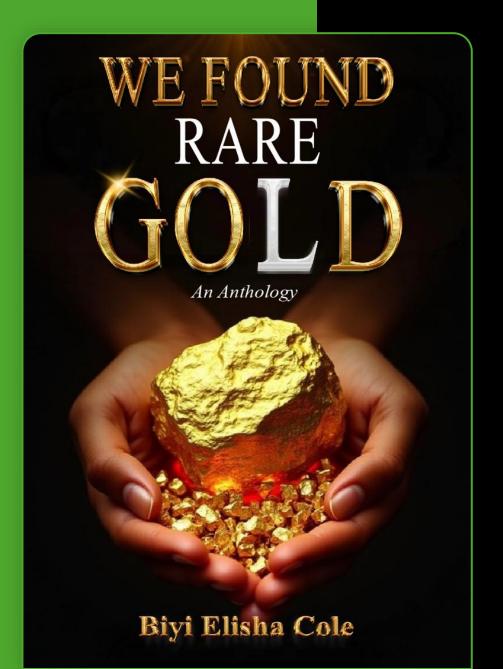
The sounds of slashes, the fellings of heads, the smells of

blood, it will be many things to their elders.

The Day of God, truly to some, is the memories of pain.

For those who court it, who want it, it will be their memories

of blames...



Anthology, 2025

1

In this major anthology, Biyi Elisha Cole presents several evocative and memorable verses inspired by his discovery of God as a young man.

2

A literary self-help, the book chronicles the poet's spiritual evolution and journey as he discovers God, having sought life in Him. Told candidly, it explores the hope, joy, and comfort found in His divine being.

3

The collection explores different approaches through which readers can relate with this spiritual epiphany in terms of the physical world and man's fundamental spirituality.

To sum it up, the book bears witness to the fact that God is real and does exist.



IN A PRINCESS' CROWN 💄



Dear, I don't want you to love blindly and let 'men' end up breaking you. I don't want you to go through all those things that make 'good' women lose altitude. I just want you to be happy; I want for you a better life. You have to be steadily careful—you're a Queen, you're in a "princess' crown."



You're my own 'little angel,' you're my own 'better half'... that shining light in my city, that special friend I wish I earlier had. You're mine like I'm yours; still, I am that your mama's papa. Ever, for you, I'd be wording, singing with you like it is Santa's Christmas.



Now, how come you came my way so late... you're such a pleasant child. See, any man who weds you must be lucky, 'cause you shall make a beautiful wife. So, never give your heart to anybody playing games saying it's their 'alpha' part. Strive for heaven and seek mercy, for 'life' itself is the ultimate Alma mater.



So again I say: I don't want you to love blindly and let 'man' end up breaking you. I don't want you to go through all those evils that make 'good' "peoples" seek vanities. I just want you to be happy; I want for you a better life. You have to be steadily careful you're a Queen; truly, you're in a "princess' crown..."



IN A PRINCESS' CROWN...

Books





Books





Thank You!





