

FROM THE AFRICAN LEFT

HAND INK

Duncan Kemei

[Duncan's the poet]

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Edited by World Of Dreams Poetry and Published by Elong'o Publishers.

ISBN 978-1-658-37430-9

DEDICATIONS

I dedicate this book to my family; my father Elijah Maiyo, and mother Bathsheba Maiyo for they are the pillars that I find strength and the urge to do more and more. Gratitude also to Darut, who has always made me feel supported in all my doings for she has contributed to the outcome of my first anthology.

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HORROR

Buried without a grave,
Without a coffin
Vultures, hyenas made a feast
In the open night club
Leaving bones out of his flesh

He had direly wished
To die and be buried in a golden coffin
With a stone grave
His crazy wishes in the diary
That there be wine for his funeral party.

That worked not out
For his bones lie out in the open
And not even water for the party
For not even a party was held.

CRIMINAL

Beside the road in the village
Under the whispering Cypress towers
Before the growling draught
I met a thief, who guessed I had
And innocent heart for her to steal

I gazed, her hair was that of a mountain sheep
Her eyes, brown black beans in milk
Her arms, and like wine gourds, her breasts
Her throat uttered fresh banana juice.

I touched, but long before I even tasted
My heart had flown into her breast.

WAIT

If you feel something like love for me
Don't let me know it now
When I feel nothing so certain for you
Wait until you conquer my pride
By pretending not to care.

If you think your beauty gives you away
When you know it will force the moment
Wait until our heartbeats settle
Then put your head on my chest.

Don't let us surrender into passion
Let's stop and look back,
Let's stand back to back
Let's draw apart and sigh
Let's say goodbye for the day
And walk our different ways.

If you find yourself interlocked
In my embrace
To kiss me and keep me silent
Wait until my hands are free
Then listen to me
Wait until our love is primed
Because at now, I feel nothing for you.

LET IT LIVE

I don't know how many times I should tell you
That I'm keeping this baby
Haven't I told you it's unethical
And irreligious to terminate it?

It's getting late Belinda
We have to do it
Besides, keeping it makes you no saint
In any case, we broke the rule already

Stop being sarcastic Wagura
I won't engage in such hocus pocus
This will cost me
For I may suffer hemorrhage and die

Be not scared, it will be quick and safe
All will be done
You won't even feel any pain
Then we're done with the snare

Wagura we're talking of human here
Not metal boxes
I will let it live
Like it or not

I HATE YOU

What again Belinda
I told you to heed to my advice
Now see what happened
I lie on a hospital bed

I'm so sorry Wagura
I never knew it would be this way
But then look at her
Beautiful and sweet

Yes, that is, but look
You're home, no school
Just because of this little thing
That you kept?

Wagura you are heartless
You talk no sense
And I'd not love to hear more from you
For I hate you.

ENVY

Sun burns, scorching the skin
Sun burns to kill next of kin
Casts the entirety to darkness
Until takes all boldness.

Shines red and myopic
Burnt ones go deceptive
Until fights turn epic
Until all go offensive.

THE CURE

Tell me the cure
If it that soothes one
Of it that makes one dumb
Until forgets self.

Tell me the cure
Of it that creates a rift
Of it that makes one lovelorn
Until goes mad.

Tell me the cure
Of it that breeds contempt
Of it that kills love
Until it is no more.

Tell me the cure
Of it that takes you astray
Of it that keeps you away
Until back you reside

RUTHLESS RHYMES

Late last night I killed my wife
And lay her in the parquet flooring
I was silly taking her life
But I had to stop her snoring

Lilly in one of her latest sashes
Fell into fire and burnt to ashes
Now her room grows chilly
But u haven't the heart to poke Lilly

Father heard his children scream
And he threw them into a stream
Saying as he threw the third
That children should be seen not heard

I put my hand upon my head
And swore we would never part
I wonder what I would have said
If I had put it upon my heart

MAD GARDENER

He though he saw a banker's clerk
He looked again and found it was
A hippopotamus walking to him
If this should stay to dine, he said
Then there won't be much left for me

He thought he saw a kangaroo
He looked again and found it was
A vegetable pill, he said
Was I to swallow this
I should be very ill.

He thought he saw an elephant
He looked again and found it was
A letter from his wife
At last I now realize, he said
The bitterness of love.

He thought he saw a python
That spoke to him in Greek
He looked again and found it was
The middle of next week
The one thing I regret, he said,
Is that I cannot speak.

WHEN I CAME

When I came here
It was an intention of mine
To stay and to linger
When I stayed here
And when my mind accustomed itself to you
I was asked to leave

When I packed to leave
And in your presence
I bowed for leave taking
Your eyes Shone
Tears rolled, you wanted me

Thorns crept up on my way
And as I bled, I remember that time
And urged my movement further
Tell me, did I surge forward in vain?

SHUTTERED HOPE

He was born to play
But his fond was to dance
So he had to kneel and pray
For himself to get a chance

He thought he was the best dancer
Because he had the whole tool
And when he got cancer
He realized he was a fool

The day came for him to be buried
And everyone had cried
As his coffin was carried
To the grave for he had died

Now people talk of a hero
And a magnificent dancer
Who brought to his family a zero
Because of his cancer.

FLY

When your dreams come alive
You're unstoppable
Go chase the sun
Find the beautiful

You will glow in the dark
Turning dust to gold
Making dreams come true
Running for the best

From the bottom to the top
You're sparkling wild fires
Never quit never stop

It's not until you fall that you fly
It's flying further and further

IF I LAY HERE

We will do it all
Everything on our own
We don't need anything or anyone

If I lay here, if I just lay here
Would you lie with me?
And forget the world?

I don't quite know how to say
How I feel
Those three words are said too much
And are not enough

Forget what we are told
Before we get too old
Show me a garden that bursts into life
Let us waste time chasing automobiles
Around our heads

I need your grace
To remind me to find my own
If I lay here, would you lie with me and forget the world?

MY PLEA

Oh fathers of Africa
And mothers of this land
Don't you know that a right to life we have?
That a right to shelter we have?
That you should protect us?
For a fact, right to education we have?
That you should cloth us?
That you should feed us well?
And these if you fulfil
And my plea you get
We'll grow stronger
In body and mind
To serve you and the nation

MESS

Under a concrete roof is a locker
A wooden one, with rusty hinges
With metallic sides

There comes a mate,
Asking for his pen
But books are sprawled all over
And I can't find the pen

Teacher comes for a lesson
I can't find my book
There rides a kerfuffle
Among us, teacher my locker and I

Mates laugh
I am dingy they say
I always pledge to arrange it
But that time would never come.

HOME

All people share one home
Our bright, fragile planet
Circling the sun in the vast blue tint
All living things
The uncountable varieties of animal and plant
That grow, reproduce and die
Depend on the environment to sustain them
They are all part of s great web of life
That has existed for millions of years
And will linger more
Despite Earth's grave plights like drought
Which are huge and discouraging

GENERAL CHINA

Cold cold freezing cold
In the cold freezing ground
On the cold green grass
Was it, numb and lifeless

Just beside a road
In a white T-shirt
But flooded red
By the blare of s bullet

The rhythmical pounds of his heart
Had been pounded to utter silence
Cold red bloody chest
Well exposed as it lay supine

The sirens staged
And the men in blue arrive late
For he had bid farewell
To his motherland; General China had demised

TEARDROP

Mama, mama
I wonder how you tell,
That I had been out to the fields
That I've been in Kim's mango field
Just to quench my mango thirst
I wonder how you tell,
That I licked your sugar
So you gag me, and tie me up
Then tread lazily to your room
Only to come with the master of discipline
To strike me and whip my back heavily
I wonder how mama tells all I do.

NO EAST, NO WEST

Light followed dark and dark followed light
For days it had gone on and on like that
Time had lost its meaning
And above this unreality, was the sky
And the people

There was eating there was working
There was sleeping, there was drinking
People were the same
They quarreled, they fought
They laughed and they loved
It seemed as though
The earth didn't care of the people
And the people didn't care of the earth
And it kept its own way

Papa died and it kept in
Brother went to jail, and it kept on
Young brother stopped and lit a cigar
A stream formed on his cheek
And he flung the matchstick

BEST POEM

It is my best poem
That u put down on paper
That one everybody knows.

It's never begun,
It's never ended
It's never sonnet,
It's never limerick
Always my best

Oxygen of the soul it is
Always sealed me for its own
Set its words upon my soul
And I can't forget, unless mad

Its lines are a honeycomb
Curiosity it brings
Like that of a cat

My poem better than any other
Lines of passion
I more adore it
For in ink mine wrote
Beautiful like a princess

SORROW

Sorrowful and quavering
Papa sat slump tears never to quell
Frosty, pale and weak
Apple of his eye had gone
Gone to a sleep never to awaken

He takes last gulp of his daiquiri
Then holds the glass precariously
Then it falls
He yanks cold body
Groans with utter grief

Papa was madding
Out of his right minds
His heavy breaths dwindling
Then he passed out!

MOTHER

They say mother, should be respected

They say mother

Brings light to a home

They say mother, makes a home beautiful.

Then brother,

Why not respect her?

Why not heed to her correction?

To you she has, all her adherence

When you couldn't tend yourself

Then you despise her?

Then sister

Make the home better

Better than mama does

For if light fades, it is relit

GRIEF

Slowly as the casket descended
Beneath the gluey soils
Beyond the glossy shutter
Was his lifeless body

The namby pamby mourners stood aside
It was getting to the nadir
It was at his natal home
Deep into the slime soils

The dirge sang
Groans like doleful doggies
On his dissipation

All was gone for mama
All was gone for us all
For life was so unfair.

THE ONE

The first time I saw you, I saw love

And the first time I touched you, I felt love

And after all this time

You're the one I love

Looks like we made it

Look how far we've come

We might have taken the long way

But we are still together

Look at us holding on

Still growing strong

You are the one I run to

The one I belong to

The one I want for life

The one I love

And the one I always want

I am so glad we made it.

SPLATTER

Yellows and greens reflected
Cast on the blue waters, all calm and tranquil
No draught no whirlwind
Cool and serene

The pond, vegetation and the sky
Portrayals of existing cohesion
Dotted red, yellow and purple
The Lough is calm

Then comes s splatter
The pond splashes
Convulsions and ripples in numerous
All reflections wavered
Fleeing from the wound

Time moved
The pond regains shape
Reflections reemerge
Calm again,
But the stone, would always cling to the bottom

BETRAY

The trail of his perfume
Lured me into his existence
He lapped around my thighs and cheeks
Whispering sweet nothings
And I was in bliss

My beauty, he always praised
My voice, he always boasted of
I was the woman of his dream

He promised me a fortune
And I fell into his mirth
I was after a fortune
A Haven he had pledged
A tall, luxuriantly bearded man

Time went
I was a mother
He turned misanthropic
Left me in the lurch
As if I were nothing.

COME

Come

We could move on together

You and I forever

Though life is fleeting

And time is elapsing

Come

You could give me a memento

We could spend time at the foyer

Or lie supine at the Savannah

But moments are passing

Come

Life is a journey

We could travel, you and I

The uncertainty

Is just a must in the air?

And will come to pass

Come,

We could surge forward

And after we sweat

And even after we reach there

We continue travelling

Till the end.

SINCE YOU WENT AWAY

Since you went away
My lamp has had no oil
My mirror has become dim
And my forward has become my backward

Since you went away
The leaves have fallen from all trees
My thoughts of you are like creeping grass
Will it ever quit spreading?

Since you went away,
Mist has come my way
My love for you is a river
Will it ever quit flowing?

Since you went away,
I've always been gloomy
I can't hold it anymore
All I want is you.

EATER OF BLISS

Slowly I moved, to and fro, to and fro
The dance rhymed my bliss
The day had come
A day ever awaited

Clinched to each other
We danced along the pavement
The pavilion was full to brim
The one question was asked

Woe to this neighbor of mine
Who stands in the silence
Just to shutter my blissfulness
He turns necks of my people
With utter grit to listen to his grouch

I grin furious
But nothing I do
Congregation eyes wide open
She leaves the gurdwara

Neighbor, the law knows
I slugged to get her for me
Yet you dislodge me
Without fears?

PARIS

They say shoot to kill one isn't hard
Watching him is
Harder than imaginable
Looking at the last sigh
To his breath is unbearable
When his demise draws nigh,
These fighting men

Things I've seen here
Have changed my Outlook
But some are a hook
And can change a boy to man

I may sound dramatic
And I tell you it is
But it all is static
And alters not with ease

Well, be careful driving
Or face harsh realities
That are statutory.

EVEN OLD WAS OLDE

The insults you utter
Toward your peers
Would earn you a revolting look

The Rhythm and blues you play now
Are those we heard long ago
With deafening resonance

Some of what you do now, young friend
Are those we learn long ago
When we were learning right from wrong
And shaping our responsible futures
What you shout out now
Is what ringing in our ridges long ago
But not the offending gyrations
We are meeting each time

ELEGY

Stuck in the middle of an ocean

Clean as boiling water

In moonless nights

Riding a horse

In the blue saltless sea

I wonder what made me

Ride in this uncanny sea

But nothing anymore happens

For I am one with it, six moons down

LOVE ODE

Calm yourself, make yourself easy again
Be at rest, feel secure
For I have broad wings to shelter you under

Here I cover you
Like a hunted dove from a hawk's claws
To bring peace to your poor fears

You will look upon it all differently
My love is hefty
My love is Indescribable
Come hell or high water

So you shall be for me after this
Have no anxiety about nothing.

THE CHOICE

I married a silly louse
How silly was i
For a half an hour or so
Me with my long legs
Treading along the floor

There is nothing in the house
But a loaf end of rye
All that was left us
Was a chair we couldn't break

Oh I married a frog of a woman
That's quite unbecoming for a tart
Who's not worth a mosquito's fart
Why was I blind all these times?
To abode with a hideous thing

Now I got plenty good reasons
To find and love a precious being
And pile beside her
To smile about my lips.

LIMERICK

My trouser is wet or cold pee
I had lost the only lavatory key
What a shame
I got no claim
Mother chuckles with utter Glee

AGONY

Agony and despair I felt
Every second since the day you left
Count I can, the days I slept
When worries and hopelessness crept

Since we went our separate way
The ruthless debt I pay
Of the words we refused to say
Don't let it be like this till I meet my day

Let me show you what love can do
To us just us the two
But all I got to say to you
Is I love you

EATERS OF DEATH

Many widows and orphans know our band
We are those who hound many a land
There is nothing that is killed
But by our own hand

For we got no axe to grind
That's why we don't mind
For this is our era
The era that we clutch clubs at hand behind

Innocent blood we shed
By eager swords down their head
The sun dies on Many a man
And all streams well red.

We eat every blade
With no other aid
But we the tigers of battle
We always have it made

BLEAK

Even angles could lie
Even the most trusted could sly
Even loved ones die
We just have to smile wry
Heads down and comply

Like a doggie with cry
Quavering with utter sorrow
Apples of our eyes away they fly
That a do gooder's wings we could borrow
So we fly after we apply
To follow them after tomorrow

So hard to think,
So hard to admit
But to this unreality we blink
For again we may meet

A HOMELAND

He sent his son, they called him Jesus
He came to love and to be with us
And when darkness veils my face
I rest on his unchanging grace

May I be in him found
Till when he comes in trumpet sound
Leave to his sovereign sway
So you shall seek his way

Now incline me to repent
Let me now my sins repent
May his rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart

Jesus is mine
What a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation purchase of God
I am washed in his white blood

FEAR.

Death be not proud
Untold suffering you bring
Now dirges are sung loud
Cruel you, always vanquishing
And humanity fears your dark cloud
Now see our eyes streaming

Frenetically taking beings away
Ever leaving us in pain
And we have to have way
Reality takes us like a plane
So fast and nothing we say

Dare you shutter our eternity
Eternity we always want
Always taking away our beauty
That God gave as grant
How don't you feel pity?

A SOUND OF LOVE

Love is not a time's fool
Love alters not when it alterations find
Love bends not with the remover to remove
Love takes none into a pool
But binds two devoted hearts
And goes with the mover to move

Love is a star of every wandering dark
Love is not love
That it impediment admits
It's an ever fixed mark
For with disregards it never have
But bears until roots of beets

AN EPITAPH

To you I send greetings
Words of mine are these
Store the min thy heart
I reminisce how it was
How mild and kind you were
From dawn to dusk I cry

My love you pulled away
To where you came from
My heart hold on to nothing
Illness tortures me
Only your presence is remedy

I'm not ashamed
To follow you wherever you go
For by God I don't see it hard
To suffer for your sake

NO TO WINE

Me I don't take wine
I don't do the swine
I don't do drink and drive
Me I know the six and five

Wine is not my making
Beer is not all I'm thinking
Sips sips and sips
Do not take me off my sleeps

Out in the streets to peep
So any car could do the beep
No, I sit back at home
To do planting in the loam

NOTHINGNESS

Pale dull emaciated down and desperate
The young and the old, mouths dry
The worst to them is cast by fate
And small sons and daughters awake to cry
None wishes to see a tomorrow
And have another full day red sun
For it all comes with utter sorrow
And they burrow underneath to sink their son
The nation sees them no good at all
For they care only for their own need
All turn down the call
To the desperate the pay no heed
Then If this is all life could offer
I'd go away to a world so far.

JUSTICE

Lost in the woods
Down below the undersea
None does any good
None bothers to see

Unjust world of favourism
Where the recessive takes advantage
But none looks for clarism
For we open a new life page
All time, life gives no wage

Why does injustice prevail always?
Why then do we bow
To be given clear ways
Yet we can never ask how?

Does Justice exist?
And if it does, where is it?
We try and go with clenched fists
But we get injustice all in bits

LONE

What hurts most than a broken heart

What makes one go tart?

Than a hateful soul

That leaves a hole

Then give me a cure

Of it that makes one impure

So then get me the cure

Of it that makes one to lure

My heart pumps forlornly

I am nothing but so lonely

Nothing do I need, but you only

To make me warm and so toasty

The air that I breathe all days

When my king expands and contract always

Needs your existence by my way

So your love would take me away

SHE

She had a tall man's height or more;
Her face from summer's noontide heat
No bonnet shaded, but she wore
A mantle, to her very feet
Descending with a graceful flow,
And on her head a cap as white as new-fallen snow.

Her skin was of Egyptian brown:
Haughty, as if her eye had seen
Its own light to a distance thrown,
She towered, fit person for a Queen
To lead those ancient Amazonian files;
Or ruling Bandit's wife among the Grecian isles.

Advancing, forth she stretched her hand
And begged alms with doleful plea
That ceased not; on our English land
Such woes, I knew, could never be;
And yet a boon I gave her, for the creature
Was beautiful to see-a weed of glorious feature.

I left her, and pursued my way;
And soon before me did espy
A pair of little Boys at play,
Chasing a crimson butterfly;

The taller followed with his hat in hand,
Wreathed round with yellow flowers the gayest of the land.

The other wore a rimless crown
With leaves of laurel stuck about;
And, while both followed up and down,
Each whooping with a merry shout,
In their fraternal features I could trace
Unquestionable lines of that wild Suppliant's face.

Yet 'they', so blithe of heart, seemed fit
For finest tasks of earth or air:
Wings let them have, and they might flit
Precursors to Aurora's car,
Scattering fresh flowers; though happier far, I ween,
To hunt their fluttering game o'er rock and level green.

They dart across my path-but lo,
Each ready with a plaintive whine!
Said I, 'not half an hour ago
Your Mother has had alms of mine.'
'That cannot be,' one answered-'she is dead!'-
I looked reproof-they saw-but neither hung his head.

'She has been dead, Sir, many a day.'-
'Hush, boys! you're telling me a lie;
It was your Mother, as I say!'

And, in the twinkling of an eye,
'Come! Come!' cried one, and without more ado,
Off to some other play the joyous Vagrants

SINCE

Since

Since being strong gains

Stretching a bit changes

Perseverance is the tendency to survival

Crying is medicinal, a therapy

And pain should be felt, body being part of it

Since surviving the hate helps you navigate through your weaknesses

Since life is so complicated, you won't understand

You shouldn't give in

Perhaps learn and grow

The feeling of emptiness is normal

Or rather let your heart explode

Wipe everything or anyone in the vicinity

So you can understand the role of your personality

And get along with your personality

For fighting keeps pushing you to know that

Real pains don't ache

They burn till the end

And if you're strong enough

To put out your fire

You'll live again, majestic and immortal

TURN LOVE

Turn love turn love
The cry of a cock
To its hen at dawn
Turn see me crow
You are the one
I want to listen to me
First before anybody else does
This task is not easy
Waking up the peasant in the morning
Yet he slept late worrying of the day coming

Turn love turn love
The cry of the peasant
To his wife at dawn
Turn cuddle with your husband
You are the one
I want to hear her voice first
Before the cock crows
The work a peasant does is not easy
Waking up in the morning to the annoying cry of the cock
Needs a little motivation in the morning from you wife

DESPAIR

So beautiful, well scented
A regular visitation acquainted
Everyone loved it but not now
Used in Valentines, during proposals
Now rejected, and hated

Beauty faded away, she was used up
Crying all day, all night
Now one to respond
She thought love was for her
Now, she be the bleeding rose

Regrets comes after a fall
She misses the true one,
She ignored for the bleed she crying of
What goes around comes around!
Now she be the bleeding rose

Her past, so painful
The future too can't be reached
Death sounds more sweet
A story painful to unwrap
For now, she be the bleeding rose

Life is hell to her,

Solace and acceptance impossible in her eyes
Longing even for a heart revolt
The devil fears her thoughts too
She is out of blood, but to be a lesson
She won't die

MEDICINE OF THE SOUL

My heart feels lonely without you

My eyes are at thirst without you

Your face catches me unawares when I think of you

Beloved listen

You make me crazy

Your face is imprinted within me

Deep are the desires and the atmosphere is tense

You undo me with your love

My evenings are eventless without you

I feel helpless without you

You make me crazy.

I cannot heal my broken heart

Only you see capable enough to

I cannot dance to the tune if my broken heart

Only you can

For you glue back the pieces

My nights are dreamless without you

You make me crazy

THE CURE OF MY LONELINESS

They say, there is a person, whom one can't live without
Others say it is the Apple of the eye
Others say it is the better half
Others say it is the one and only
But I'd call you my cupcake,
For not even wine is sweeter than you
You are the one I was bound to be with,
A one that living without means nothing
For you make my entirety
And a day cannot be called a day
Unless you are at sight so it goes well
Cherry, in my left hand ink I write this
To tell you how much you mean to me
For I am incomplete without your presence
And I want to spend the entire time with you.

DACKY MY APPLE

The sparkle in your eye, warmth of your skin
Your breath on my neck
That makes me live longer
Your kiss on my lips, your body near mine
You give your hand so sweetly
I cherish your night and day

Without your breath I cannot live
The beating of your heart, that shakes me within
The power in your face
The compassion in Your touch
The strength in your stare
Makes me feel fine

Thoughts of you surround me

I'm lost if you are away
For in your arms I am always home
Because I love you wholly

You have opened my heart and held it so dear
You are my angel and will keep it so near
The feel of your touch, your love and soft caress
You have brought to my life all your love and care
Which will always grow forever like you and me
You have seen my ups and have cared when I was low
You are my angel, that's what I need you to know
And be proud, for you are in love with a left hand poet.

DON'T, BUT...

Don't make me a graveside
Don't dig me a grave
Don't buy nor make me a casket
Don't make wine for my funeral party
Don't cry when I die
Don't even be shocked when they say I'm no more
For I don't deserve even a mosquito's fart

Behold, don't tell my wife that I am gone
Don't let my father see my numb body
Don't tell my brothers that u can't breathe
For in my diary, I've written to you
To whom it may concern
That in my village, they know I gear not death
So if they see me lifeless,
They are going to laugh, and I hate reproof

So when I die and I can breathe no more
Bury me in a golden casket
Under the gluey volcanic soils
For u deserve as much respect
And utmost adoration
Because death is not a downfall, but a last rite.

WORLDS APART

For a love that is forsaken
Brings nothing but utter sorrow
And a hefty love taken
Makes one think that there is never a tomorrow

Now you left
Leaving me with wounds Never to heal
My heart is broken into pieces
And a question is, was love never for me?
That when I loved most
You came to empty the love in me.

Often I ask myself,
Why I should always try to be strong
When for real I am weak
I want to give in
For I am wasted
And I can fight no more.

LAMENTATION

I don't understand this,
but I have to, I don't know what to believe anymore, you or the rumors,
I can't tell who,
Things that might end up hurting me,
Very sentimental
It can break away
But I can't take the scratch
And you even know it, I trust the words, the good thoughts,
I don't know what to say anymore
The so called thing
Bleeds for truth
This hurts more than anything hurting
Can you just open up, if you feel your heart ain't satisfied,
Let me know

THE PRINCESS

I stole a glimpse
But her eyes were waiting
I gave her a smile
And she dropped a blush.
My heart leapt a bliss,
My beats increased pumps.
She laughed 'Ha' the queen
The scar on her nose
Makes her look more beautiful
And the way she smiles
Revealing her milk-white teeth
The way she talks
Her utterance gets me high
I can't let her go
My beauty queen

A CRY FOR LOVE AND CONCERN

A sunny afternoon, after long rains
A day you would spend smiling like the sun
I take a long walk through the thickets
Then back in the noons
Chatting Hilariously.

Then I would ask, how unworthy am I
How useless am I
That I can't be fed like the other children
That I can't be complimented like they are
That I can't smile each day like they do
And none seems to care.

I do my part they say I do nothing
I work to tiredness
They say I am lazy
I cry they say I'm childish
No one knows the pain I got with me.

I can't go out till dusk
They will say I shouldn't
Am I not supposed to be granted a freedom to?

Often I ask, is this a home to call home?
Where none cares for the wellbeing of the other?
Where one thinks is best than the other?

A family is not a family
Until there is love in it
A home is not a home
Unless there is cohesion

Come on, a family won't thrive with such hate
A house will never stand without the four pillars
Love...
Peace....
Togetherness...
Prayerfulness...

Don't look at the looks
Look into the heart
You say you love me while you don't?
That's not the love to rely on
You care for me while you don't?
What care do you talk about?
When you build an outside home more than your own home

In my ink I write,
Not a poem of criticism
But a poem of caution
Not a poem of preaching hate,
But a poem singing for truthfulness.

Hold hands, let's build a wonderful home
So we be envied
Other than envying other homes...

THE GIRL I LOVE

Her eyes,
haunting diamond gray blue
Her lips
Pink flamingo
Her hands
I long to touch
"Your soul mirrors the gray clouds
I am in love with a girl
who doesn't know a word or soul of me
Long across of field of green
I'm a ghost a what in mind "

"I wish I could open my eyes and
you'd stand before me
Your eyes fly around in my mind
Your lips, I long to kiss over and over
My heart, my love
You're the wings I carry in my back "

I need to be with you more than ever
You might be taken, I know
But the sun would never leave
for it will be there forever
Just like me.
My haunting lover, my secret crush "

INSPIRATION

What inspires us
The glowing lights,
The never ending fights,
The talkative nights,
The love bites
The flying kites,
The raising heights,
The funny no's and might's,
Fighting for real rights,
The mind boggling sights,
The fit wear and tights,
Much of these things excite.

Few more but exciting things
The tempting chocolates,
Biscuit in full plates,
The friends who make us late,
The watchmen standing at the gate,
Parents teaching us not to hate,
The dropping rate,
The popping Tate,
Are all we wish to keep remembered till the end of our expiry date.

THAT DAY OF THE YEAR

It is that day of the year
A day we all want to celebrate
A day we wish to eat and cheer
A day no one would dare hate

A one day that will look like no other
That day we want to remain in happiness
A day we apply papain for tenderness
Tenderness in the meat we want to eat
A day we slaughter not to kill, but to eat.

Christmas day
When Christ Jesus was born
The 25th of the last month
Son of God who came to make way
Who made the temple curtains be torn?
Oh what a great day of the year.

We wish the best for each other
We want not you to bother
For each one wants us to feast together
Regardless of sex, sister or brother
Regardless of gender, father or mother
All we want is to eat and be happy
That day, the Christmas day

A day we party the whole day.

BECAUSE OF YOU

Our love is the long lasting kind;
We've been together quite a while.
I love you for so many things,
Your voice, your touch, your kiss, your smile.

You accept me as I am;
I can relax and just be me.
Even when my quirks come out,
You think they're cute; you let me be.

With you, there's nothing to resist;
You're irresistible to me.
I'm drawn to you in total trust;
I give myself to you willingly.

Your sweet devotion never fails;
You view me with a patient heart.
You love me, dear, no matter what.
You've been that way right from the start.

Those are just a few reasons why
I'll always love you like I do.
We'll have a lifetime full of love,
And it will happen because of you.

SOMETHING I WILL ALWAYS MISS

Tonight I thought of love
I wondered if it really exists
For every time I have loved
I have also parted
There isn't much that I miss

Perhaps the words I love you
Were what I missed the most
However, it seems
These words were never real
Maybe spoken by some ghost

I miss the feeling
Of how it always started
Of when we'd hold hands
It was our shy beginning
It seemed that the love would last

And now I laugh
The irony
Of that love
Which is not more than my past

So tell me now
If love really exists

Will I find it

Or is it something I'll always miss

A REFUGE

Before we seek
I am sick first
Sinking in a deep sea
Sneaking into your heart
Hoping I won't get hurt
In my hopeless hut
See that we shall love
So that we can always laugh
I'm hoping to find solace in you
Where my heart will get refuge
Where I will be interlocked
So I be happy with you always
Never to regret falling for you
For I am weak and helpless
My life is all freaky without your presence
The only remedy for my disease is you
You make my entirety complete.