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### I WILL MARRY AWILO

Patrick Juma alias Pattiwrites is a poet and a novelist from the Western part of Kenya. He also plays Ultimate Frisbee for one of the best clubs in Kenya, Tropical Rangers Ultimate Frisbee Club. He has co-authored several Anthologies of poems including: Hum On Humanity published in India, White Frugility vs Black Frailty published in India, Childhood published in the United Kingdom and many others. I will Marry Awilo is his debut Anthology with over 110 well written poems. He is currently pursuing his first degree in Education (English and Literature) at the University of Kaimosi in Kenya. He is the Winner of the 2020 Saryodawa global award of Excellence. He is currently working on all blacks, Black Lives Matter Anthology.



#### About the Autor

Attracted to her beauty like other men in our modern set up, Chirao so decides to marry Awilo not knowing the long term effects of his decision. He enters Lambo without knowing.

This collection of poems is the perfect definition of the beauty and the colorful taste of poetry. This Anthology reflects the true society we live in with themes ranging from all corners of life. You have every reason to glue your mind on this Anthology.



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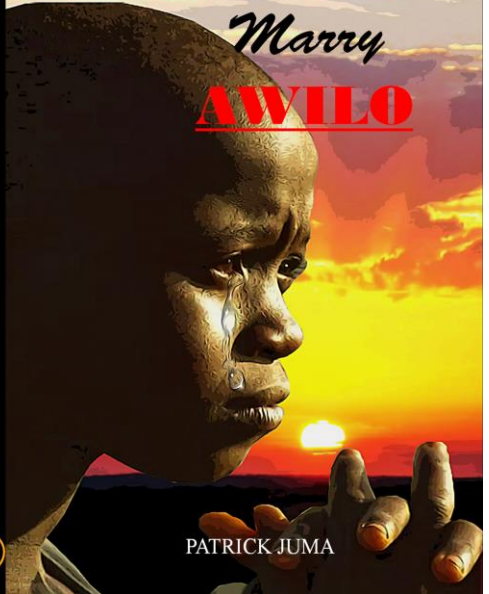
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I WILL MARRY AWILO

PATRICKJUMA



# I WILL Marry AWILO



PATRICK JUMA

**I WILL MARRY AWILO**  
**and Other poems**

**PATRICK JUMA**  
**(PATTYWRITES)**

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# **Dedication**

Dedicated to my Mum and Dad for their love for Education

## **Acknowledgements**

It will be an offence for me to put down my pen without tickling the names of these important people; my mother, Julia Nawire, thank you very much for always fighting for the reality of my dreams, to my beloved Dad, Anerico Waomba, may you live long to see the light of my success. Faith Jerop, editor, thankfulness is what will always flow in my veins whenever my eyes spot your African skin. Cliff Oyugi, may you live long sir for the world of poetry needs you more than anything else. To my sister, Nurah Achimbo, I lack words to express my gratitude. To my other family members; Ali Waomba, Eujilah, Saphilah, Asily, Saida, Mitah, Hassan, thank you very much for everything. To Mr. Wanyama Abraham, may you live long too. To Inlaw Everlyne, Thank you for your support. To my good friends, I'll always proudly say you're part of my family. To the whole team of World of Dreams Foundation, Kaimosi University, Elong'o Publishers, The Poet Magazine, Suryodawa Literary Foundation and other foundations, keep bringing to life the dreams of writing of my fellow humans.

Being born an African is not a crime but a chance to show other humans that success is not all about colour.

# Table of Contents

Dedication .....	iv
Acknowledgements.....	v
Table of Contents .....	vi
THE MERIDIAN SHADOW .....	14
THE MERIDIAN CITY.....	16
UNDER THE SKY .....	18
MY LIFE IN HAPPINESS.....	20
NO LONGER AT EASE .....	22
HE DIED A MAN .....	24
A SMILE OF MERRY.....	26
DARKENED MERRY .....	28
THE EMPTY FUTURE .....	30
THE RETURN OF EGUTU .....	32
DARKENED LIGHT .....	34
DEMON AT MY DOOR .....	36

OUR LOVE KILLED US.....	38
THE LONELY PATH .....	40
DAUGHTERS OF MY VILLAGE.....	42
I LIED TO HER.....	44
MY LIFE IN HAPPINESS.....	46
DEAR MUM.....	48
LOVE’S DEMISE.....	50
IN THE HANDS OF CRIMINALS.....	52
BEHIND THE CURTAINS .....	54
HATCH ONLY LOVE .....	56
I SAW JESUS.....	58
THE DARK REALM .....	60
LOVE IN LIMBO.....	62
DEAR LOVE .....	64
RAPE’S SHADOW .....	66
LOCKED.....	68

MY WORLD!.....	70
ECHOES OF TOMORROW .....	72
I AM YOURS,.....	74
SOWETO .....	76
JUST BECAUSE I WAS BORN BLACK .....	78
THE GREEN WAR .....	80
WHEN I MEET MY MAKER.....	82
THE MIRROR OF BIRTH.....	84
WHEN I DIE.....	86
AN EPITOME OF HEROES.....	88
DEAR BROWN GIRL.....	90
THE GIRL FROM THE SLUMS.....	92
ADDICTED TO A POETESS .....	94
A CULTURED PEOPLE.....	96
A LOVELY TALE.....	99
IF I DIE IN THE BATTLEFIELD .....	101

THE LOVELY ART .....	103
THEM .....	105
THIS WORLD ISN'T MY HOME .....	107
SHAME MET MY UGLY SCARS.....	109
DREAMS OF MY OLDEN DAYS. ....	111
SHE IS BEAUTIFUL.....	113
I ONCE LOVED.....	115
SUICIDAL THOUGHTS .....	117
TILL DEATH PART YOU .....	119
THE SHE .....	121
THE WHITE DEMON.....	123
FADED.....	125
DEAR DEATH.....	127
IF WE KISS AND SAY GOODBYE .....	129
TIME AT HAND.....	131
I HAVE A DREAM .....	133

IF LOVING YOU IS WRONG .....	135
IF I DIE TODAY .....	137
REST IN ETERNAL PEACE PAPA!.....	139
A BUNGO OF IMAGINATIONS.....	141
BURIED HOPE .....	143
DISTANCE REMAIN OUR WALL.....	145
BREAK NOT THIS BOND .....	147
ASTONISHING BEAUTY .....	149
ALIVE NO MORE! .....	151
IF ONLY YOU WERE MINE.....	153
LOVE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.....	155
SHAVE NOT THE MOUNTAINS.....	157
IF TOMORROW COMES WITHOUT ME.....	159
THE END DAY .....	161
DEAR PERFUME .....	163
AGE YOUNG.....	165

MALADY.....	167
THROUGH MY EYES .....	169
IF YOU FALL IN LOVE WITH ME .....	171
STILL MANAGE TO PRAISE LAUGHTER .....	173
BEAUTY TALES .....	175
ON THAT HOLY DAY.....	177
THE CALL OF WAR .....	179
THE EMPTY FUTURE .....	181
DEAR UNCLE .....	183
HALF A MINUTE IN LOVE.....	185
MY FUTURE SAW LOVE .....	187
BEAUT OF LIFE .....	189
LIVE LONG TO SEE OUR LIFE ALIVE.....	191
THE DARKEST LIGHT .....	193
I WILL MARRY AWILO 1 .....	195
I WILL MARRY AWILO 2 .....	197

I WILL MARRY AWILO 3 .....	199
I WILL MARRY AWILO 4 .....	201
I WILL MARRY AWILO 5 .....	203
I WILL MARRY AWILO 6 .....	205
I WILL MARRY AWILO 7 .....	207
I WILL MARRY AWILO 8 .....	209
I WILL MARRY AWILO 9 .....	211
I WILL MARRY AWILO 10 .....	213
I WILL MARRY AWILO 11 .....	215
I WILL MARRY AWILO 12 .....	217
LIFE WITH AWILO 1 .....	219
LIFE WITH AWILO 2 .....	221
LIFE WITH AWILO 3 .....	223
LIFE WITH AWILO 4 .....	225
LIFE WITH AWILO 5 .....	227
LIFE WITH AWILO 6 .....	229

LIFE WITH AWILO 7 .....	231
LIFE WITH AWILO 8 .....	233
LIFE WITH AWILO 9 .....	235
LIFE WITH AWILO 10 .....	237
LIFE WITH AWILO 11 .....	239
LIFE WITH AWILO 12 .....	241

## **THE MERIDIAN SHADOW**

Though they paint me black,  
My deeds are not of the dark,  
I'm the shining shadow of mother Africa,  
A crying pen of the rising land.

Though with pain I'm bonded,  
Forever my eyes shall find solace in black,  
I shall always praise my mother land,  
Even when stability walks away from her.

Oh! shadow of a white man,  
My pen found no peace in your deeds,  
My heart pushed me away from your lies,  
For never will I water your ways.

I'll never be a slave to a white man,  
Neither will I be a fool short of thoughts,  
I'm the meridian shadow of hope,  
For with my pen, I'll free Africa from pain.

## **THE MERIDIAN CITY**

A city of hope,

A place where dreams see light,

A city glued to peoples mind,

Where shadows shine like a diamond.

People wake up to the reality of love,

Peace reign like silence in the night,

Unity is the cock that crow's every morning,

For this is the only paradise on our planet earth.

Sadness doesn't exist in this city,

Caring flourish like a palm tree,

Knowledge is the key that unlocks luck,

For this is a city meant only for the wise.

A city full of smiling shadows,

Where all races are accommodated,  
Where depression died long ago,  
A city that only exist in imaginations.

## **UNDER THE SKY**

Under the sky,  
Lives a book painted with black,  
The message in it so heavy,  
Though only the wise live to understand.

Ideas play through the dark woods,  
Up the unshaven mountains,  
Cuddling not with the lies,  
That hides beneath our planet earth.

In the book, a land of abundance lives,  
Filled with the dark images of suffering,  
That spread love to all,  
Irregardless of anyone's color.

Like a grain of hope,

Patience is what in it the sun sees,  
Though life never envelopes the dark images,  
The Meridian Shadow stands tall like Zion

## **MY LIFE IN HAPPINESS**

Thirst for His word,  
Led me to the tabernacle,  
Joy had taken over the ambo,  
For praises had killed boredom.

I saw the souls on the dais,  
Were those who recognized Him only on such holy days,  
I saw only heaven before them,  
Though they were of our lost generation.

When songs of worship started ruling,  
The air around smoked only holiness,  
Down, many the floor took,  
Especially those evil spirits ruled.

For judging them,

God's mercies I asked for,  
My buxom cheeks allowed my tears to flow,  
As I wept for the world I was born in.

The preacher killed Nihilism in many,  
Who had been fighting for our African ways,  
When he talked of a home where we all belong,  
A home that only come to existence when death calls.

Since that day my ways took a new path,  
That led me to the tales of righteousness,  
I vowed to forever bow to Him,  
Even when others choose the dirty ways.

## **NO LONGER AT EASE**

I am now nineteen,  
That means I'm no longer a teen,  
But the way this life has been,  
It's like my other half will never be seen.

Each day I take a walk in the streets,  
The girls I meet are beyond my capabilities,  
Too expensive for us sons of peasants,  
But too poor to be daughter-in-laws of saints.

Many of them brown but not beautiful,  
The preferable educated ones never faithful,  
I am tired of acting like a fool,  
Though I was taught to always be cool.

Rural ones pets knowledgeable than them,

Modern ones, dogs moral than them,  
They devalue themselves in the name of fame,  
Forgetting this life in marriage is coming after them.

I no longer have the strength to look for you future wife,  
If you won't come to me, let me live a single life,  
Though I know how worthless it is to live a good life,  
When you have no son to live after your life.

## **HE DIED A MAN**

Malady chased me to the river of sorrow,  
Vim and vigor's betrayal was like that in the holy book,  
I inhaled the death bed's poisonous air,  
As I fought the cruel nature of loneliness,

I died alive though they didn't know,  
My smile covered the worst I carried,  
I gave all my happiness to darkness,  
Just to give sadness a chance to live.

She broke my heart but the world never knew,  
I lived a man since the day my mother bore me,  
They would have prepared my casket early,  
Had they witnessed the melee in my head.

I lived like I was of the wild,

My mind never allowed me to think,  
They could have pitied me had I told them,  
But all I wanted was my epitaph to read, 'He died a man. '

## **A SMILE OF MERRY**

She is like a duck,  
Swimming through pain,  
That fear chooses for all,  
Who only push closer impossibilities.

Though she is already loved,  
Her beauty can't elude my mouths praises,  
I see only love in her doll like eyes,  
That wave only to merry.

Disinter those depression buried,  
With your smile that cover faces of all,  
Who think hate is another name,  
For this newest generation of ours.

When I see you next to happiness,

I will tell you the tales of how God,  
Love's you so much,  
That He entrusted you with all this beaut.

## **DARKENED MERRY**

Sitting yonder from the Isle,  
Regrets of why she loved,  
Flooding her mind,  
As she entertains crickets with silence.

The gender she gave her all,  
Proving to her what she heard,  
When she was still young in love,  
Before fate chose her side.

Ugliness what she now sees,  
In a man her heart wanted,  
A man she always painted white,  
In light and even when darkness called.

She is now a loner,

Sadness eating her like hunger,  
The time she wanted to fight for,  
Now behind her like yesterday.

## **THE EMPTY FUTURE**

Dear empty boat on a dry land,  
I know you salute ambitions without knowledge,  
You wish you could row without an oar,  
For you only give your ears to those who obey you.

Though your silence speaks to the dry land,  
Your new rower is a lord of Gehenna,  
The devil in him will soon hatch evil,  
And you'll capsize without the help of waves.

Dear lonely road full of regrets,  
My sea of worries is waiting to cuddle your pain,  
Your ideas are too old to thrive in this modern era,  
For they are like a bird without wings to fly.

Dear holders of my native land's future,

Grind your ego for our freedom to see light,  
Allow your words to sink in wisdom,  
For our land can't smile because of your deadly desires.

## **THE RETURN OF EGUTU**

O great warrior of our village,

We thought your breath was eaten by the evil forest,

Your absence only filled our hearts with sorrow,

Pain is what our eyes saw when darkness became pregnant.

Your return has ignited hope in our land,

Joy can be read in the eyes of all,

I know our progenies are busy dancing with *emuka*,

For your presence tickles the happy side of security.

Oh! Egutu the hero of our village,

See the moon waving at our motherland,

See the rain busy disturbing the clouds,

O man of wisdom, who won't celebrate your return?

Welcome back great son of our brooks,

I heard you were born not the human way,  
Live long to fight for our ways,  
For you're the only pure one left in our land.

## **DARKENED LIGHT**

I see him,

Buried in smokes,

Ash starring at his innocent face,

The writings in the sky reading, come home.

I see pain dancing in his eyes,

Swallowed by depression,

Darkness to him smiling more than light,

In a world he considers home.

I see his love life in Limbo,

He chooses loneliness over company,

To him sadness borrowed all his days,

For he has never known the true meaning of happiness.

Though to him hope will always be absent,

Our kind words can add more years to his presence,  
Though he is already dead,  
Our smile around him can delay his burial.

## **DEMON AT MY DOOR**

She fights only for her freedom,

She sees not the need to spread light,

In every door she enters,

She only drops her demons of suffering.

She reads not the holy book,

Her words only praise the saddest part of others,

The other day she brought pain to my door,

When I was nearing the white ways of happiness.

Hello evil girl,

Dancing in the ways of abortion,

Your hands stained with blood,

Talk of your dark heart that loves not humanity.

I hope hell will be not full,

When the king of extinction, death,  
Will walk your way,  
For earth to be a perfect paradise for all.

## **OUR LOVE KILLED US**

Our sweet moments carried a painful future,  
Our youthful lust is what led us to this world of love,  
Their cruel words kept our love in motion,  
Till that day our thirst for marriage brought us fate.

Our love threw us in abyss,  
Poverty showed us the worst side of depression,  
Our friends closed all doors of hope,  
For no soul wanted a future for our union.

I am sorry for introducing you to all the hardship,  
Your sorrow gives me enough reasons to die,  
Though sadness decided to visit both of us,  
How I wish I could carry all your pain.

My thoughts got used to you since we first met,

I'll forever be with you so never should you depart,  
Be with me even if the grave opens it's mouth,  
So that when we die they say, our love killed us.

## **THE LONELY PATH**

The passing stranger,

The lonely stranger in the night,

She dreams of love that doesn't exist,

She can't dance to salad days music.

She is the lone floating clouds,

Glaring at the suffering earth in grief,

She follows the lone paths of freedom,

Thinking of love that only find peace in coins.

She ignores the tales of olden towns,

She only boards trains that roar through the wild,

She enjoys the lonely walks with stars alive,

For her heart is used to finding solace in loneliness.

The ticking clock on her wall steals her inner peace,

It reminds her of the world away from earth,  
She tries to find joy in depression,  
But the real beast can't allow her to see light.

The darkness of the night houses her tears,  
She is pillowed to pain like lads to lust,  
She prays to God to take her to empty spaces in heaven,  
For she can't thrive where real humans exist.

Could she be the she that my heart is looking for?  
Could she be roasting my rib in sorrow?  
Could she be that one on the other side of the mountain,  
Who gives me sleepless nights in that world of imagination?

## **DAUGHTERS OF MY VILLAGE**

Who will Marry you with your modern behaviour?

You disregard the ways of our land to praise freedom,

Your dark skins now a collection of different colours,

Oh! rotten society that was once respected.

Who will marry you with your modern behaviour?

Your thighs on display feeds the eyes of we men,

You betray morality in the name of fame,

Oh! cruel bridge that brought to existence the white ways.

Who will marry you with your modern behaviour?

Elders to you, creatures awaiting death,

Respect to them no more, safe with dogs we find,

Your waist rolls only around those coins bow to.

Who will marry you with your modern behaviour?

Your jugs on hold you'll never find them,  
Your legs ever open in houses that uses not our local chimneys,  
Oh! Poor perishing society of ours, who betrayed us to witches?

Who will marry you with your modern behaviour?  
To fellow women many are now attracted,  
Oh! Poor cursed land of ours,  
I believe you worry Nyasaye more than the devil himself.

Change your ways daughters of my vicinity,  
Accord our motherland with the respect our progenies gave her,  
Remind freedom moral ways do exist,  
For the next generation to be proud of our land.

## **I LIED TO HER**

I told her I was a church lads leader,

Grew up in the temple,

Never known atrocities.

Christ all I carry, I lied to her.

I told her kissing isn't my part,

Showed her a home I've never owned,

Promised her a love I've never known,

I lied to her richness was born in our home.

I told her she was all my heart wanted,

Promised to keep our deeds a secret,

I made her believe she was the only one,

As I lied to her about my purity.

I lied to her no beaut like hers existed,

Praised her voice though it wasn't worth praise,  
She allowed me to drink from her well,  
After I successfully lied to her.

## **MY LIFE IN HAPPINESS**

Thirst for His word,  
Led me to the tabernacle,  
Joy had taken over the ambo,  
For praises had killed boredom.

I saw the souls on the dais,  
Were those who recognized Him only on such holy days,  
I saw only heaven before them,  
Though they were of our lost generation.

When songs of worship started ruling,  
The air around smoked only holiness,  
Down, many the floor took,  
Especially those evil spirits ruled.

For judging them,

God's mercies I asked for,  
My buxom cheeks allowed my tears to flow,  
As I wept for the world I was born in.

The preacher killed Nihilism in many,  
Who had been fighting for our African ways,  
When he talked of a home where we all belong,  
A home that only come to existence when death calls.

Since that day my ways took a new path,  
That led me to the tales of righteousness,  
I vowed to forever bow to Him,  
Even when others choose the dirty ways.

## **DEAR MUM**

Your embrace is like dew,  
Closer to the lonely ground,  
When the sun is still fighting to keep away aurora,  
That finds peace between darkness and light.

Your love can only be compared to happiness,  
Your lengthy smile brings me hope,  
If loving you was a crime mum,  
Then behind bars I will be dwelling.

Every second without you around sends me to worries,  
Your tear drop is all I need to praise pain,  
Nothing can change my love for you dear mum,  
Even when heaven calls you before me.

I miss the days when I was always in your arms,  
The world out here is so cruel mum,  
If you hear a white man's tone next to our house,  
Just know there's still life in me.

## **LOVE'S DEMISE**

Rivers in the sun,  
Flow down to my eyes,  
With force to find space in the tanks,  
Already full of natural waters.

A reality I can't believe blossom forth,  
My love life to a lull titter,  
Two, a number my heart sees,  
As the dragons of worries keep echoing.

I see pain in the future I once trusted,  
No more a man with energy,  
To fight off depression,  
Like a beast eyeing humanity.

I thought your exit,

Will bring me not sorrow,  
Little did I know,  
Darkness is what awaited me.

## **IN THE HANDS OF CRIMINALS**

In their evil hands,  
Stained by blood,  
Their desires flying in envy,  
The tears of my motherland drops.

Hidden in holy temples,  
Spitting only lies,  
Venom is what they fondle,  
For humanity to them is like an African taboo.

Spreading not hope,  
Their acts show not love,  
Their dark past haunt not them,  
For they are beasts without feelings.

Because poverty isn't part of them,

They see not the need to see our land on the rise,  
Power remains their only route to paradise,  
For them to kill the promised future of all.

## **BEHIND THE CURTAINS**

Holy, holy,  
His word was what I was taught to respect,  
I lived in the church for days,  
Hoping one day, the doors of heaven I will enter.

I saw the evil side of that preacher,  
He was only hiding in the holy word,  
His holy side was only alive on Sundays,  
When he was busy painting white his evil deeds.

He loved coins like bandits to narrow paths,  
A man who spread sorrow to families,  
That bestowed upon him all their trust,  
For his real ways no one ever knew.

Those on the rostrum were his real family,

They praised evil like this generation of today,  
They sinned even behind the tabernacle's curtains,  
As if that is where evil was born.

## **HATCH ONLY LOVE**

Behind us,

A year of pain reigns,

Our new year's hope wallowing,

Like forever we always respect.

Though promises glitter,

Darkness still shines,

Life with loved ones fading,

Like deserted forest paths.

Glory to Him,

For ever walking with us,

His name be praised,

On earth before we die.

Live not a lie,

This and forthcoming days,  
Pile love in the eyes of all,  
Even those who birth only hate.  
#pattywrites

## **I SAW JESUS**

He bestowed upon me his acts of kindness,  
Next to Him I saw the happy side of His father,  
Holiness in the eyes of all I could see,  
With the mighty chants from all ruling.

I saw Jesus,  
Shining in white garments,  
That live to be praised in the holy book,  
His smile everybody could tell was cryptic.

I saw Him on my way to the holy hill,  
Carpeting mercy on the faces of all,  
His eyes could only but express sorrow,  
For the people mother Earth fights to raise.

I saw love written on His face,

Light is what His hands carried,  
A book before Him was placed,  
That I believe contained those heaven accepted.

## **THE DARK REALM**

When you see my solid rock of happiness,  
By the cruel streets of sorrow,  
In our dark days of tomorrow,  
Remember to fight with me till joy joins you.

When you see hate staining the hearts of many,  
In the merry days of our promised future,  
And humanity fading like the holy books,  
Tickle courage for the world to heal.

When you see love killing innocent souls,  
In their young days of success,  
And humans dividing based on beliefs,  
Run to God to heal the scars of those left.

When you see the angry face of mother nature,

Floods sweeping away humans like evil we want not,  
Pain taking over the world like change,  
Be strong enough to fight for a better world.

## **LOVE IN LIMBO**

My lips played with hers,  
Our eyes met when slumber was calling,  
I saw my hands busy on her head,  
When my words were battling to win her back.

The unseen days of our shadows were back,  
Her head fought so hard to win my chest,  
For long my thoughts had been in the dark zones,  
Of this crazy world that only struggle to wink to merry.

Our saliva was about to take the empty paths,  
Loneliness for the first time saw sorrow,  
I worked so hard to keep my demon alive,  
That only praised lies on such days.

I thought of taking her to the dais,

Of our beautiful village tabernacle,  
That my mother introduced me to,  
When I was only fighting for the tavern.

Our bond came to life again,  
Her tears proved my heart is all she wanted,  
I promised a forever together with her,  
Though I wasn't sure of what she saw in me.

## **DEAR LOVE**

Let us start our forever today,  
Help me kill this boredom before us,  
Hold my hands to that world of love,  
For you're all my heart yearn for.

Kiss me to that world of slumber,  
Cuddle my pain with your lies dear one,  
Swim with me through this ocean of lust,  
As our arms turn into a home of comfort.

Be not like beasts in the wild,  
Fighting to keep all in darkness,  
Promise me a life like your innocent face,  
For you're the best I ever thought of.

Like the flow of the Nile,

Your presence satisfies my eyes,  
I can't wait for the world to call us one,  
For our love will never leave us loners,

## **RAPE'S SHADOW**

Her protruding front aroused your worst,  
Her being a loner tempted your lust,  
You stole her virginity to quench your thirst,  
With all that scream you couldn't let go her waist.

Maybe alcohol is what lured you to rape,  
Maybe you did it to please your peers,  
Maybe she once rejected your evil requests,  
So you chose to eat from her pot by force.

Give birth to more beautiful ones O man,  
Let society do to them what you did to her,  
May the calls of mercy wet your cheeks,  
As rejection sentence you to a painful death.

Speak for them O good people,

Respect not those against humanity,  
Seek justice for these innocent souls,  
Who live in the reality of depression's anger.

## **LOCKED**

I remember you like yesterday,  
Your heartbreak still young like dawn,  
You ensured love rejected me,  
Just because my heart was locked to you.

Our memories are now like venom,  
So dangerous, talk of peace in-existence,  
I never knew I was fighting a lost battle,  
Till that day you introduced me to your better half.

I thought old age would come when we're together,  
But, fate divided us before matrimony,  
I thought everything about you was Angelic,  
Till that prove of how beaut own the dark side.

I'm still waiting for you to come back to this lane,

Still waiting for the reunion of these two shining stars,  
Still locked to this hope for a better future,  
For that is the only way to unlock our good life.

## **MY WORLD!**

She loves singing,

Prayer is the only string she tickles

She scales every wall with love,

Her tears akin to terror.

Her smile drives me to the surface of the moon,

Her girlish, blue eyes represent shyness,

She fears scars more than pain itself,

For the sun shines long on her.

Born to keep alive the spirit of girl empowerment,

She applauds the success of every coed,

She swims through dark times,

Just to see every soul on the rise.

Though, for now she has no one to turn to,

Though sacrifice pays her pain more than merry,  
She remains on that lane of never giving up,  
For she believes one day we will share a home.

She is beautiful in character,  
Her black colour astounds,  
Though I can't control her pure heart,  
I believe time will one day teach us how to live as one.

I call her the future world,  
A world tied to trust,  
A world above betrayals acme,  
Where humans live as one regardless of their tribe.

## **ECHOES OF TOMORROW**

Like the flow of the streams,  
Down the valleys of hope,  
Never to hug their sources again,  
Tomorrow remains my perfect destination.

Though poverty may obscure my expectations,  
Never will I ramble like forest paths,  
My eyes will always see what the cliff holds,  
For even beliefs assure us a better tomorrow.

Though I might be like a bird,  
Fighting the angry rain with wavering wings,  
My past turning against my present,  
I'll never refuse to see tomorrow.

When you see me tomorrow,

Shining like the wisdom of our progenies,  
Cuddling the realm of a jaunty red hat,  
Please remember to remind me your name.

When you see me tomorrow,  
Starving on the unknown streets of the future,  
Wallowing in the miasma of sorrow,  
Remember to greet me in your prayers.

## **I AM YOURS,**

Dear beautiful girl,

Permit me to call you my light,

For even when happiness in my world is asleep,

And my eyes are closed, I see only you.

Do you know you're the mother of my young ones?

My mind only know peace when I'm near you,

Our long talks carry me to a different world,

Where love brim my heart like joy in heaven.

Like the blue skies dependence on the sun,

I believe our bond is unbreakable,

I was taught to never hurt what I love,

So be sure I will be buried next to you.

Though they may try to kill our love's future,

Never listen to them for they only vomit evil,  
They never see life in the success of others,  
For they always spread pain everywhere they step.

## **SOWETO**

The dreams of you are still fresh like dew,  
My eyes see no other place if not you,  
I hear your whispers close to my tomorrow,  
As feelings of Orlando to me become real.

Gasping for the air of apartheid fighters,  
My mind can't forget the great Hector Peterson,  
History is brought back to life by Mandela house,  
As, 'Say no to apartheid,' song control my imagination.

Oppenheimer the gardens nature gave Soweto,  
*Vilakazi*, a beautiful street the sun respects,  
Out of the world I'm taken with Soweto county club,  
As summer live to see the long awaited Soweto visit.

Soweto the heart of mother Africa,

A day can't go without a thought of you,  
I will forever put you close to my heart,  
For you're a home to us black skeletons.

## **JUST BECAUSE I WAS BORN BLACK**

On the throne of pain,

A black skin sits,

Chained by worries,

Sponsored by a white man.

Though God is He who made me black,

To them I am a symbol of evil,

My grieve to them euphoria,

Just because I was born black.

Africa to them a land of shame,

Sorrow is what introduces her,

To them I am a disgrace to humanity,

Just because I was born black.

Though our blood remains the same,

My death will never worry them,

My innocent hope they kill,

Just because I was born black

## **THE GREEN WAR**

Our green world is dying,

Nature no longer console the sun,

Our mountains are now naked,

Talk of this planet being ruled by the wind.

The tears of the sky are long gone,

The land that was once green now a desert,

Earth's trees now turned to lumber,

For humans value not the beaut of nature.

Rest in peace great Queen of nature,

Those with knowledge refused to praise your presence,

My words can't be heard by these foes of yours,

Who see you as an inglorious to their planet.

Birds live to see their homes being destroyed,

Water can't cuddle tree roots anymore,  
Your shade is slowly moving closer to extinction,  
For this green war no force seems to withstand.

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## **WHEN I MEET MY MAKER**

Now and the past can't balance,

In this land of beaus thriving is safe in limbo,

The pain of others hurt me more than that of mine,

Though my trust in you is what I've never lost.

The day I'll knock that golden gate of yours my creator,

I know your arms will be wide open ready to receive me,

Expect a myriad questions from me your son,

Those relative to the real hell that exist on our planet.

I'll ask you about my long gone loved ones,

Who were too young to follow that path of death,

Who are now locked up in those empty graves,

Though you promised a long life to us your people.

I'll ask you about these young street uniforms,

Who were neglected before even sense knew them,  
Those who always empty the water tanks in their eyes,  
Though you promised a forever love to them.

I'll love to hear from you about this rotten world of ours,  
Where humanity is dying while your silence smile,  
Where money overrules your guiding word,  
For your servants value not what is in that Holy Book.

## **THE MIRROR OF BIRTH**

Our pain and beautiful memories share the same seat,

I see a future full of trust in your own eyes,

As our relationship grow your beaut stays young,

Talk of those words of yours that built motivational walls.

Each year comes with a new story to tell,

Your new age can't allow my heart to fall apart,

If I lose you away from earth I'll be gone,

A promise I make on this day of your birth.

Marry me before our years reject happiness,

Be with me even when I accept poverty's pace,

I know this piece to you might be a scribble,

But, believe in these wishes I pen on this rare day.

Live long my beloved one,

Let birth songs take over your mind,  
Thank you parents for bringing you to life,  
For you're the best soul this world will ever have.

## **WHEN I DIE**

Bury me not in an expensive coffin,  
Make my eulogy an epitome of pain,  
Let my epitaph stand to praise depression,  
For it is what God allowed to reign.

A tear drop on my grave will be betrayal,  
I know the sadness in our home will double,  
Away from earth I'll not struggle,  
For to a new world I'll hand my battle.

For me God will open His gate,  
My ugly face will for once play away from hate,  
To paradise my soul will fly like a jet,  
As I live a new life as the late.

Don't stand long near my grave,

Shout to the world what to me you gave,  
Hug each other to show humanity's love,  
As you leave with those fake promises you'll have.

## **AN EPITOME OF HEROES**

For the liberation of our country many fought,  
To detention the unlucky ones were dumped,  
Unity for once recognized our heroes existence,  
For it allowed them to fight regardless of their tribe.

Continue resting in peace great people of wisdom,  
Your courageous deeds will forever live with us,  
In books my hand shall live to pen your pain,  
As your names remain permanent in the books of history.

I wish you were here to enjoy the fruits of your struggle,  
How I wish death could allow you see life for once,  
How I wish immortality was real during your days,  
For this generation need you more than anything else.

As this day our Kenyan flag stand high,

As every black soul enjoy this life in freedom,  
As other races live to respect us black men,  
Be ready to receive us when our time will come.

## **DEAR BROWN GIRL**

You arrived at a time when my world was bleeding,  
I thought my eyes would remain red forever,  
My love life had known the true meaning of hate,  
But you chose to revive hope in my world.

A day can't pass without you tickling my mind,  
You are a world every soul desire to own,  
Your silence always remind me good people talk less,  
For you are a girl nobody can choose to loose.

Your lips will never know dryness when around,  
My tongue will always find solace on your cheeks,  
I love every part of you beautiful girl,  
For you are the perfect representation of mother Africa.

As our love continue to scale walls,

A future with you is all I pray for,  
Though the scars may shatter our hope,  
May you never find another one if not me.

## **THE GIRL FROM THE SLUMS**

She is dying from inside,

Her skin dry, body oil what she never applied,

Menstruation brings her thoughts of suicide,

For water wishes, she never existed.

Tears to her a norm,

A filthy state what defines her home,

When she find food on the streets she never warm,

For dark days, is what all her dreams form.

Education to this girl is the only source of hope,

But, she never go to school, for she can't afford soap,

Heavenly beings is what she sees in a rope,

For what she is through is enough to kill anyone's hope.

Died long ago, but pretends to be alive,

No pads, but this girl still survive,  
Her mother, the only pot she source from love,  
Though her soul is just like that of a dove.

## **ADDICTED TO A POETESS**

I want to marry a poetess,  
For in books, many will read of our love,  
Fantasy will break the reality chain,  
As beautiful moments flood in our imaginations,

I want to marry a poetess,  
For with her, to another step poetry will be moved,  
Romantic lines will rule our talks,  
Making us the happiest couple this world ever had.

I want to marry a poetess,  
Just to leave a replacement when death takes me home,  
Just to show the world how important poetry's unity is,  
For my own kids will be fighting for poetical existence.

I want to marry a poetess,

Just to please my long gone poets,  
Just to show the world the beauty in poetry,  
For we will be a couple of reference to all.

## **A CULTURED PEOPLE**

I love my region,

I know, that can't make me tribal,

So allow me tell this tale of a cultured people,

Of a people defined not by the fragrance of hate.

August is a month praises welcome,

A month many crave to transit to manhood,

A month our culture speak so loud that,

Even the wide dark spaces tremble.

Whistles replace the natural insect sounds,

Cultural songs reclaim their ancient place,

Our ears for ones hear the voices of a unified people,

As modern songs go for a short break.

The ways of our society smile with her head high,  
Humility greets those awaiting to be real men,  
People face the real music of love,  
As food is shared without a question of your homeland.

Mothers understand the true meaning of fear,  
Their legs flatten on the floor awaiting for the final blow,  
The heartbeat of close family members take a new pace,  
As silence reminds people how loud it can roar.

Appreciation creates it's own new path,  
It's non followers for ones learn of it's existence,  
Messages of congratulations hug those who defeat the process,  
Talk of respect that goes on their way.

I wish I could tell you all but,  
I thought it could be better,

If you send your own eyes to this land of ours,  
Just to witness how this beautiful culture is carried out.

## **A LOVELY TALE**

Our bond is growing weaker as days go by,  
Let's draw our circle before break up dawn,  
I'll forever be with you for I am now grown,  
Not like before when I was dating for fun,

Tell your parents soon I'll be feasting with them,  
Your dad should know you're after my surname,  
Tell your mom your love life is no longer the same,  
For I am with you in this lovely game.

The Godly man will be there to bless our union,  
The world will know I befriended you for a reason,  
Our enemies will glare at us in admiration,  
For we will be one opposing their opinions.

Before we age let's put off this childless candle,

Let's show our forefathers everything we can handle,  
The most High our fears He will handle,  
All in all let us forever stay humble.

Gone from me what I'll never imagine,  
In that portal of happiness forever we'll login,  
From you in your dark days is what will never happen,  
For I'll always fight for you no matter what happens.

## **IF I DIE IN THE BATTLEFIELD**

If I die in the battlefield

Tell my fellow countrymen I did my best,

Tell the people it wasn't my choice to depart early,

But He who created me had His own plans.

If I die in the battlefield,

Tell those that will remain never to worship sorrow,

Tell them my soul had gone long before they knew,

For they never questioned my silence.

If I die in the battlefield,

Tell this young generation depression fed on me,

Tell them I forgot I was in a war,

So the bullet caught me unaware.

If I die in the battlefield,

Tell the world I loved my country,  
Tell my people because my blood symbolized peace,  
I chose my country over my life.

If I die in the battlefield,  
Tell the world I loved my work,  
Tell my mom I died fighting for our land,  
For even my fellow soldiers know they'll forever be in my heart.

## **THE LOVELY ART**

I bought a new hat,  
I am not a poet though I love art,  
Everyday I exercise but still remain fat,  
I love music more than I love my cat.

Raised in the beautiful Western part,  
My mum taught me never to hurt,  
In everything I put God first,  
Just as I carry love in my heart.

Common sense in me never rust,  
Hate what mainly dance in the worst,  
In bad deeds I never take part,  
For humanity to me is always at heart.

I love Africa this day let me boast,

Beautiful memories what I hold in my past,  
Those in need always come first,  
For I was taught to support to my last.

## **THEM**

When you die they will all say they loved you,  
Attendees will be more than those you ever knew,  
Showers of praises will reign on you,  
For your goodness only speaks when there's no you.

Be you don't struggle to impress them,  
They only see your worth when you benefit them,  
They only value you when you're around them,  
Away from you they'll go when you don't have time for them.

In your hard times you'll never see them,  
When in depression happiness will worship them,  
Your insecurities will never worry them,  
For the truth shall remain never were you born with them.

When you struggle they'll think you're fooling them,

When they achieve you'll never see them,  
Though everywhere you go you'll inform them,  
There deeds in secret you'll never hear them

Trust in God never mind them,  
When they suffer never leave them,  
In your prayers always remember them,  
For this world would never be complete without them.

## **THIS WORLD ISN'T MY HOME**

The stories of hell and heaven,  
Reminded me this world isn't my home,  
Taught me from this world soon I'll be gone,  
Dancing with angels away from all my worries.

I'll be welcomed to God's kingdom in celebration,  
A new body shall say bye to my old one,  
A golden surrounding will rule my world,  
As a peaceful mind hug me for the first time.

Milk and honey will welcome my mornings,  
Worship songs will each day fill the air,  
In white garments I shall be dressed,  
Bowling to the one who created all.

Back home those I left will be in sorrow,

Prayers of resting in peace will take control,  
Those closer to me will wish they followed,  
But I'll be in eternity enjoying life with my forefathers.

## **SHAME MET MY UGLY SCARS**

The sun praised my ugly scars,  
Our village trees shaded my pain,  
Beneath the scars silence hid,  
That led me to that cruel darkness.

The moon saw my ugly scars,  
It's light gave my suffering no hope,  
Near the trunk of our vicinity,  
I saw hope in a beautiful queen.

My heart hailed unity,  
The two broken sides betrayed boredom,  
I wore happiness on my ugly scars,  
That shame paid a visit.

The smile of the moon kept us alive,

I betrayed the sun's life to praise the moon,  
Not because I was born in the dark,  
But to show scars how the moon love

## **DREAMS OF MY OLDEN DAYS.**

I just wish you were heavenly stars,  
A manifold of natural lighting fireflies,  
In our own space free from earth's enemies,  
So that each day I could feel your presence.

I wish you were my evenings cool breeze,  
My milk aerator that will ensure am odor free,  
So that my mind could be captivated,  
Even after you left for your father's home.

I wish your blood could flow through my veins,  
That my white cells could render support to yours,  
That my lap could be your forever source of comfort,  
So that worries from your mind would forever depart.

How I wish your labium were mobile,

That anytime I could need a kiss,  
Your absence won't bring me agony,  
For my lips will have a bite on part of your beaut.

How I wish you were here forever,  
That immortal love could be a realty to us,  
That you were my mare, always there for me,  
So that our success could be a source of talks.

## **SHE IS BEAUTIFUL**

Her beauty with nature are intertwined,

She of the ever green flowers,

Her smile multiplies to a myriad red roses,

Her figure desirable like horses in the olden days.

Her black dress a vitreous of African legends,

A Queen of shoots talk of her vibrant poses,

Her natural hair glaring at the shadows of love,

Her eyes a relieve anytime you have a glare at her.

Her skin soaked in brown paints of Africa's soil,

Glowing like her own motherland full of resources,

Her well numbered teeth white as her Angelic nature,

Her waist a sweet scent of a beautiful molding.

Her footsteps maybe imaginations can tell,

Her earrings a tale of the golden imageries,

Her lips flooded with the attraction,,

Her asylum walls a beehive of wishes by many to peep through.

## **I ONCE LOVED**

This realm dawned early,  
My life in love I now bury,  
My heart and scars now friends,  
As happiness to me remain a worry.

You promised our love would shine forever,  
Together you now say we will never,  
Is it because I am not clever,  
Or coins introduced you to a new lover.

Resting on this bed of sadness,  
My mind glued to that world of madness,  
Because of you disbelief fattened,  
As my head rest on this pillow of darkness.

Tears remain my only source of comfort,

The cruelty of love I now script,  
To depression you facilitated my lift,  
But, in life's goodness may you forever fit.

## **SUICIDAL THOUGHTS**

Do you know of a place where,

Only depressed souls rest?

Where the air is full of enmity?

Where sadness is what welcomes aurora?

Do you know of a place where,

Hardship is the gospel of each day?

Where love dances in the past like dragons?

Where kindness was buried in the olden days?

Do you know of a place where,

Married couples no longer sing in unison?

Where smiling in public is an offense?

Where tears flow like piped water?

Do you know of a place where,

Madness is what rules?

Where suffering is what introduced kids to life?

Where life is more painful than the hell illusions?

Do you know of a place where,

People find peace in melee?

Where suicidal thoughts rule?

Where humanity is risking it's existence?

## **TILL DEATH PART YOU**

I watched you fall in love,

The more the days went,

The more the bond grew stronger,

Through pain you went but you chose to stay closer.

You're an inspiration to this young generation,

With your success, they'll believe love do exist,

Happiness is all I wish you two,

May you live long to show the world the beaut of marriage.

Though obstacles may come your way,

May your trust never fail,

May people pay you blessings,,

As your bond grow stronger each day.

Till death do you apart, I'll forever pray,

May God grant you the best uniforms,  
May a healthy life come your way,  
As you stage this knew play.

## **THE SHE**

Her radiant face attracts like mother nature,  
The beauty that hides behind her smile astound,  
Her dimpled cheeks everybody desire their taste,  
As her eyelashes glitter like reflected rays.

Her balm hands rare on this surface of earth,  
Her comely waist no eye can choose to elude,  
Her romantic nature, no soul can go untouched,  
Talk of hers symphonic words that every ear long for.

Allow me talk of hers firm legs,  
Each step she take, no man can go without a glance,  
Each time she turn her neck beauty is what explode,  
For her molding I believe, took a myriad of days.

Her skin blanketed by the beautiful black colour,

Her unmade face a perfect tale of real beaut,  
Her natural hair shine even without light,  
Talk of her figure that remain a good story for another day.

## **THE WHITE DEMON**

He hides his evil acts in his white colour,  
Unlike the devil, he doesn't wait for the midnight hour,  
He kills in the name of creating order,  
Just because he thinks he has the knowledge of power.

A white man in uniform is a danger to humanity,  
Whitewashed by the evil tales of white superiority,  
With his head scaling the walls of immaturity,  
He supports the notion of black inferiority,

A white man in uniform, is no one's friend,  
Because of him, racism will never end,  
Our cultures are rotting, because of his trend,  
Of legalizing evil as he pretend to lend.

Black is a symbol of strength, let me say,

White, black we were all made from clay,  
Let's support each other in every way,  
To make earth a better place before we lay.

## **FADED**

You reminded me gloomy days do exist,  
Your grimy eyes an aplomb of a dark creature like ghost,  
You promised to love me till infinity, I insist,  
Not like an ambidextrous hate driven beast.

I thought the ink we were using were unerrable,  
Just like hating a fellow human to me is impossible,  
With the dark side, see we're now inseparable,  
Because of your sweet, luring words that are unchangeable.

I am now the top most cover of depressed souls,  
I always thought you were one of the church girls,  
That could have led me out of this sadness,  
But you were just a lesson of how love fades.

I am a wordsmith, I can't deny,

But putting into words this realty,  
Is like questioning the being of ecstasy,  
But though gone, I'll forever miss your lullaby

## **DEAR DEATH**

This day allow me paint you with love,  
Let me show you how caring many you serve,  
Let me talk of this beautiful scent you have,  
Of relieve, especially to those who starve.

Basking in those rays of unity,  
Your presence bring those lost back to community,  
When sickness takes over, you always pity,  
The only legend that still dance with dignity.

Though with you sorrow come,  
You arrive silently without alarm,  
Full of love you're, but you still harm,  
A long less life to us you arm.

When you take me, tell them never to bring me roses,

Inform them I am gone to be with the Godly Moses,  
Take me to eternity on a chariot driven by white horses,  
For my soul to be at peace on my way away from earths bosses.

## **IF WE KISS AND SAY GOODBYE**

If we kiss and say goodbye,

Won't that be betrayal to this world of love?

Won't we discourage those yet to find love?

Won't we be giving depression a sigh?

If we kiss and say goodbye,

What will those who know of our love say?

Won't we be paid laughter by those we call friends?

Won't hate come our side yet we're still young?

If we kiss and say goodbye,

Won't all those sacrifices we made go in vain?

Won't the world say we were dating for fun?

Won't shame cover our faces like darkness?

If we kiss and say goodbye,

Won't that mean our friendship will be no more?

Won't that make us strangers yet we're neighbors?

Won't we be destroying the future we both promised to built?

## **TIME AT HAND**

Rickety, rick, rackety rack,  
The train sings a song on its old track,  
We swing with its tune,  
Swaying and bouncing a moment too soon,  
With a girl I loved since those days of cartoons.

The train's moves bring us to a beautiful zoo,  
Light through the woods expels darkness,  
When she smile, her dimple tickles happiness,  
As the train's open spaces bring us a heaven like breeze.

The olden days tales, keep us sleepless,  
Our craziness behaves like that of attention seekers,  
Best moments glare at us like never before,  
As photos caress the beautiful world nature gave us.

Love, live, stay, stain,

This bond calls for our marriage day,

Sleep, slay, you're my only gate,

That I'll forever unlock, whenever we play.

## **I HAVE A DREAM**

I have a dream that there will come a day,  
When depression will have no say,  
In the past sadness will lay,  
As happiness in the current sway.

A dream that one day humanity will come to existence,  
That humanity in love will one day dance,  
Sharing will be our new fragrance,  
As brother, sister relationship many will enhance.

I have a dream that love will one day source trust,  
That relationships in happiness will last,  
To happy families people will adjust,  
For they will be glowing in God's trust.

I have a dream that one day we won't be attention seekers,

That motivations will not be a source of differs,  
That churches will no longer be a home of evil hidens,  
For we will be God's commands followers not just readers.

I have a dream that one day abortion will come to an end,  
That the yet to be born many will stand out to defend,  
That motherhood will flow to many with no end,  
That to the yet to be born caring will never bend.

I have a dream that one day gender equality will reign,  
That racism our past will retain,  
That inter gender hate will grieve in pain,  
For we will all be praying for His sustain.

## **IF LOVING YOU IS WRONG**

If loving you is wrong then,  
Come closer to me,  
Give me a long hate lecture,  
Before you say bye to my world.

If loving you is wrong then,  
Allow me say hi to my long gone,  
Allow me give my back to this world,  
Let me say no to this life to give you happiness.

If loving you is wrong then,  
Tell my mind to stop thinking of you,  
Whisper to my heart to dance away from you,  
As you convince my body to accept living with loneliness.

If loving you is wrong then,

Let us break our friendship bond,,  
Let me treat the world with animosity,  
Before you allow my love to be on a deathbed.

If loving you is wrong then,  
I'll forever question the existence of God,  
I'll forever respect depression,  
As my neighbors live to worship sorrow.

## **IF I DIE TODAY**

If I die today I know my mum will sob in pain,  
Her bow for my comeback will be in vain,  
Death will swing with me in unbreakable chain,  
Celebrating for It's successful slain.

If I die today I know my Dad will sob in silence,  
His head will be low missing my presence,  
He will call my name only to realize my absence,  
Talk of playing with loneliness thinking of my irreplaceable space.

If I die today I know the world of poetry will smile in sorrow,  
Those who loved my poetry work will be there to burrow,  
With disbelief they will watch as the soil will swallow,  
The man they thought was immortal like an arrow.

If I die today I know on WhatsApp I'll trend,

Rest in peace wishes even the unknown will send,  
For my best burial many will lend,  
Those who hate me that day will pretend.

If I die today I know my so called soulmate to another she'll steer,  
She will give someone else her hand with no fear,  
My Ultimate family in sadness will gear,  
Talk of that, a man of the people cheer.

## **REST IN ETERNAL PEACE PAPA!**

My young happiest memories hides in your comedies,

Your actions showed the world that Luhyaland was a home of creatives,

Your program was one of my favorite, O papa!,

But this cruel death decided to swallow you this early.

O Papa,

Pass my greetings to the legendary Ojwang',

Say hi to my long gone granny,

As you entertain many others you'll meet there.

Though gone, your spirit will never die,

Your acting techniques in many will multiply,

Your love for others history will forever bite,

For you were a legend who will never be forgotten.

You resting in peace is all our wishes,  
Though we're bouncing in sorrow,  
May you live a beautiful life in eternity,  
As you transfer your good deeds to those you'll meet there.

## **A BUNGO OF IMAGINATIONS**

Imagine how sweet the world would be if,  
Everybody was not a stranger to this game of love,  
If we were like ladybirds of the coccinellidae family,  
Never quarreling bonded without blood trace.

Imagine how sweet this world would be if,  
All humans danced to the same tune,  
If all races listened to this cry of mother earth,  
Of a one human race not to those speeches of hate.

Imagine how sweet this world would be if,  
We all never unbelted for this young generation,  
If we all recognized the rights of every uniform,  
If we all said no to laboring this young ones.

Imagine how sweet this world would be if,

All women said no to mothering graves,  
If we all men never visited this deadly cemeteries,  
That never give a chance to young ones to thrive,

Imagine how sweet this world would be if,  
We never opened to the world our painful experiences,  
If we all chose to share others happiness,  
Forgetting our own dark realities.

Imagine how sweet this world would be if,  
Tribalism was never allowed to swim in our home waters,  
If police never unlocked brutality,  
If we all advocated for change.

## **BURIED HOPE**

There I was begging for her attention,  
Desperate, her love was all my intention,  
My heart she had talk of affection,  
Though all I got was rejection.

With disbelief I sobbed in hallucination,  
Sadness smiled in celebration,  
Away from me she swayed with perfection,  
Just because I was of the poor zone.

Unwanted my mind had the sensation,  
Love to me became an imperfection,  
Forgetting her I tried in depression,  
But optimism departed in hesitation.

Not of her level was all her expression,

Hate to me was all her dramatization,  
My love from her ran in a short duration,  
Talk of analog to modernization.

I brought her back to the friend zone,  
Chirruping insects celebrated in unison,  
My heart had a new formation,  
Though I remain a man accepted by rejection.

## **DISTANCE REMAIN OUR WALL**

Hers smile extend to many,  
Her dressing a weakness to many,  
Her beaut cheered by many,  
Of them all, she isn't a Queen of many.

Always optimistic,,  
Hate in her never communic,  
She forever remains copacetic,  
In hers world that is galactic.

She is a master of coolness,  
Her love flow to many for she isn't a menace,  
Hers glowing culture she express,  
In hers words animosity she suppress.

She is a blessing in ours world,

A shield from the enemies sword,  
For hers caring wings she stretched,  
To those who dance far and even around.

## **BREAK NOT THIS BOND**

Our love lit fire,  
On the rain of change,  
That saw us grow together,  
As one not like them.

Before you came,  
My ugliness assured,  
That forever I'll grieve,  
For no soul could bring me love.

My mirror had vowed,  
To remind me each day,  
How loneliness had my forever,  
Till that day your lips saw mine.

O you beautiful girl,

With an ardent face like happiness,  
Break not this bond,  
For our love to forever reign

## **ASTONISHING BEAUTY**

Yours name play in my mind talk of a symphony,  
What I must admit you're my favorite notification,  
That astonishing beauty remain my eyes ringtone,  
For you're the only maiden who devalue extortion.

She is not just brown,  
When sadness see her it frown,  
Those around her happiness she crown,  
For the beauty pot of humanity she own.

Just like the sun chases the moon,  
My love will get your heart before noon,  
For I will desert my family warmth soon,  
To ride with you this wheel every dawn.

Yours safety is assured for I will shield you,

My ground will smile when it sees you,  
For your angelic nature I will please you,  
Coz' my dreams won't be fulfilled without you.

You're my only light in my dark days,  
My only glitter in my fun days,  
Lost in yours world what my heart says,  
For yours chance I'll forever be here to say hey!

## **ALIVE NO MORE!**

My present borrowed my past,  
Bitter roots of life what my thoughts lick,  
My heart a deserted home,  
Silence is what whispers to my deaf ears.

When the sun sways her tail away from earth,  
The moons presence gives me some hope,  
Her light cuddles my pain throughout the night,  
For to me love is never concerned about my happiness.

When out, the dust's animosity keeps calling me home,  
My back dyeing for the deep down laying,  
Death singing me a song so sweet like fame,  
As the white clouds crave for this soul of mine.

When my creativity goes so high,

Time reminds me my plans won't pass,  
Pride takes it's place without fail,  
For life's complexity no human can solve.

## **IF ONLY YOU WERE MINE**

If only you were mine,  
I would recite your beauty like poetry,  
Sing your colour with nature's beats,  
Just to keep your smile alive.

If only you were mine,  
I would paint your image in my mind,  
Lock your voice in my heart,  
For my soul to tickle your lips when need calls.

If only you were mine,  
I would raise my walls of maturity,  
Secure my chambers of imaginations,  
Just to regulate the amount of love others receive.

If only you were mine,

I would ring this bell of attention,  
Take you to the place I call home,  
Just to show the world where you belong.

If only you were mine,  
I would ride with you through your pain,  
Back up you thoughts with beautiful moments,  
Water our love each day just to keep our existence relevant.

If only you were mine,  
Happiness would remind me of the old adages,  
Hate in my world will be safe in the abyss,  
As wonders to our eyes become a realm.

## **LOVE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD**

My cup of love is now brimmed,  
My heart now behaving like it is a stereo,  
This descent, cultured, neighbors daughter,  
So beautiful like the descent of the crescent.

Other colours scowl when they meet her skin,  
She of the melanin, O let lonely spaces hear this,  
When my eyes see her, sad memories fade,  
For she is a representation of scented penstemons.

Though when home we never talk to each other,  
We behave like strangers in a train of the wee hours,  
Our love only comes to life when out of our hood,  
But I never ask her why she was blessed by beaut.

With the chest living in hers favor,

Her well built body makes fantasy to me a realm,  
Her eyes generate the rare dove's looks,  
Making me believe, in my proximity hides an Angel.

## **SHAVE NOT THE MOUNTAINS**

When the smoke in the hut,  
Decide to betray the woods,  
During the merry days of winter,  
Betray not the trees when summer knock.

Feed not the axes with woods,  
When a penniless life plays,  
Near your plain days of hardship,  
For trees need to see the end of time.

When Anita the queen of trees is born,  
Create a shade for the future,  
Near the house of your tomorrow,  
For young ones to forever praise the green world.

Shave not the mountains,

When boredom lays near your mind,  
Break not that bond with nature,  
For the green war to come to an end.

## **IF TOMORROW COMES WITHOUT ME**

If tomorrow comes without me,  
Find me in the lands of the long gone,  
Surrender all the questions to the creator,  
For He is the one who chose me over this life.

If tomorrow comes without me,  
Write me a beautiful piece to honor my departure,  
Tell my past I am now relieved,  
Of these past memories that haunt my present.

If tomorrow comes without me,  
Inform my dreams through another soul life will see them,  
Tell my future a new me will one day rise,  
For to me, beliefs promised a forever stay.

If tomorrow comes without me,

Tell my love warriors I'll miss their presence,  
Tell the ground to swallow this body of mine with pride,  
For many will be left wearing that face of sorrow.

If tomorrow comes without me,  
Plant love in others to show humanity's existence,  
Send me off without a prayer,  
For the heavens watched me suffer but gave me no help.

## **THE END DAY**

He who died for us will appear in the sky,  
Heavenly songs will cool the tempers of our spaces,  
White beings will sway their hands in unity,  
As the chants of 'messiah is coming' scratch the ears of all.

That day all (rich, poor) will plead for His mercies,  
Our planet, Earth, will bow to His crucified son.  
Those the ground swallowed will come back to life,  
As the trumpets feed the world with entertainment.

In a short time the chosen few will be gone,  
In a golden environment, we shall all settle,  
In desolate, our planet will preach it's gospel,  
As suffering will be whispering to those heaven refused.

With our long gone we will unite,

New bodies shall say yes to us,

Worship songs will welcome our mornings,

As tears of love will be flowing in a world we always longed for.

## **DEAR PERFUME**

I love the way you play with that air around me,  
Your scent reminds my sweat I was born to outshine,  
You're like an angel, always there to keep me company,  
The only withered flower that moves with merry.

Your presence keeps the smile of others alive,  
The sound from your house re\_energizes my body,  
You're a theory that reality will forever envy,  
A magnet that will never allow hugs to be extinct.

With you everyday is a day of merry,  
A whirlpool every creature wishes to dine with,  
Because of you love from many I draw,  
As the air in\_lates of all die to sniff that wine of yours,

If you were human, I would fight for your existence,

I would ensure every soul recognize you,  
I would equip you with your own armor,  
Just to ensure your superiority lasts long.

## **AGE YOUNG**

I believe, that day the sun's light was active,  
Sadness was busy in the abyss,  
Birds music no ear could hear,  
For the world was yearning for your first yell.

A beautiful smile never left you since that day,  
Laughter and joy found a home through your way,  
For your happiest life I'll forever pray,  
A bosom-friend I'll never lose until I lay.

Welcome to this world of maturity dear friend,  
I'll narrate you stories just to honor your presence  
I'll write poems to appreciate your existence,  
For you're all humanity need for a longer stay.

As you struggle to near the end,

As your youthful life move closer to extinction,  
As a wrinkled face die to meet you,  
A happiest birthday is the best I can wish you.

## **MALADY**

Darkness of the future,

Hell of the present,

A goblin of the past,

A hater of blithe.

Angel of dole,

Enemy of progress,

Death's emissary,

A casket's bed.

A tomb's master,

A juice of unity,

An ocean of worries,

A premonition of doom.

Immunity's tempter,

Heaven's and hell's calling,  
A destroyer of hope,  
A punishment to the innocent.

## **THROUGH MY EYES**

Growing up she never knew the work of a mother,  
No other home to her existed except the busy streets,  
Her father disowned her before she could even toddle,  
Though the preaching of hope still reigned in her arms.

With her fate walked even during happy times,  
Education refused her because of her poverty levels,  
Tears chose to comfort her each time worries took over,  
Though to such young souls God promised a forever love.

She was a perfect example when talking of depression,  
Death remained the only joy her mind ever knew,  
Her smile was a perfect tale of a sea of lies,  
For she was half alive, half long gone.

Silence paralyzed her beyond retrieve,

Hate's venom the only thing those around her offered,  
Her trust in the existence of humanity was safe in the past,  
For she believed suffering was the only gift God gave her.

## **IF YOU FALL IN LOVE WITH ME**

If you fall in love with me please, don't,  
Expect my mind to be used to you so fast,  
Don't show the world how deeply we're in love,  
For when disunity will come no soul will soothe us.

If you fall in love with me please, don't,  
Fight hard to create ill will with my friends,  
Don't scorn me because of the friends I have,  
For they were there before I even knew you.

If you fall in love with me please, don't,  
Expect me to entertain your worst side,  
Don't lead my anger to the cruel nature of temptations,  
For I am a human like you full of weaknesses.

If you fall in love with me please, don't,

Expect my romance side to act immediately,  
Don't be a coverlet to my eyes only with your *au naturel*,  
For my ears always die to hear sweet words.

If you fall in love with me please, don't,  
Try to unlock the attention of my family,  
Don't live a life full of lies,  
For time reveals all whenever realty dress.

## **STILL MANAGE TO PRAISE LAUGHTER**

A myriad breakups walk beside her,  
She acts wild, though normality know her,  
In the world of love, she looks desperate,  
But she still manage to praise laughter.

She is the evening's, yellow sun,  
Struggling with the dark to light up reality,  
Sadness always close to her smile,  
But she still manage to praise laughter.

Betrayal, the best walls that secure her,  
Her encouraging words playing safe in pain,  
Loneliness the best friend she has,  
But she still manage to praise laughter.

Death of humanity, her daily witness,

Sleepless nights, her favorite meal,  
Buried alive by what the world pays her,  
But she still manage to praise laughter.

## **BEAUTY TALES**

From a shantytown,

Sorry, from a home away from town,

Her beauty rail through the eyes of the forest,

Her smile stand high like the Elgon's peak.

Black raging other colours nearing her skin,

So friendly like a dying baboon,

Shinning like the olden song of Lawino,

Her face taught me beauty hides beneath the eyelids.

Be her, a call to the young ones,

Not hot tempered like ice,

Her loving arms always open like those of yams,

She of the Iceland moss, ever friendly to the unknown.

This girl from our hamlet,

When she winks no soul can take a walk,  
Her well calculated moves astounding,  
Happiness ruling her like pythons in the snakes Island.

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## **ON THAT HOLY DAY**

In our city,  
The city God gave us,  
I met a girl with a figure easy on the eyes,  
Believing such beaut exist was a misery.

Just as kindness enchants the soul,  
Her brown skin couldn't elude praise,  
Her voice send my attention to surprise,  
Talk of her smile that scared away my sadness.

Should I compare her to a summer's day?  
Or the beautiful life many desire to live?  
Should I say she dropped from heaven?  
For her beaut refused to fade from my mind.

O beautiful dark clouds,

I saw you ruling on that holy day,  
Tell them of her well molded waist,  
That gave astonishment a chance to play with me.

My eyes couldn't let go her front,  
Maybe her lips can only be defeated by her heart,  
Should I assure you all that she is lovable?  
Or love should only be determined by the heart?

## **THE CALL OF WAR**

When I wake up tomorrow,  
My motherland pleading for her dignity,  
Our children's future being sent to limbo,  
Will I not join the battle against the invader?

When I wake up tomorrow,  
My brothers being killed like they deserve not to live,  
Our beautiful green resources down in ashes,  
Will I not join the battle against the invader?

When I wake up tomorrow,  
People running to a foreign land for safety,  
Tears flowing on the cheeks of all,  
Will I not join the battle against the invader?

When I wake up tomorrow,

Blood flooded like evil in the heads of many,  
Pregnant mothers subjected to pain,  
Will I not join the battle against the invader,

When I see tribalism disturbing the ears of all,  
Hate standing high in the name speeches,  
My sisters being forced to the world of marriage,  
Will I not fight for a better land?

When I see love being the main cause of hate,  
Depression killing many because of peer pressure  
People fearing preachers more than God,  
Will I not stand up against such shadows?

## **THE EMPTY FUTURE**

Dear empty boat on a dry land,  
I know you salute ambitions without knowledge,  
You wish you could row without an oar,  
For you only give your ears to those who obey you.

Though your silence speaks to the dry land,  
Your new rower is a lord of Gehenna,  
The devil in him will soon hatch evil ,  
And you'll capsize without the help of waves.

Dear lonely road full of regrets,  
My sea of worries is waiting to cuddle your pain,  
Your ideas are too old to thrive in this modern era,  
For they are like a bird without wings to fly.

Dear holders of my native land's future,

Grind your ego for our freedom to see light,  
Allow your words to sink in wisdom,  
For our land can't smile because of your deadly desires.

.

## **DEAR UNCLE**

I am penning this in sorrow,  
Regrets is the ink in my pen,  
Tears can't allow this paper to remain dry,  
For your forgiveness is all I am pleading for.

I was told trouble always look for lads,  
I now know the world outside is brimmed by temptations,  
Though I wronged you when my sense wasn't home,  
Your forgiveness is all I yearn for.

Walk through the paths of the past Uncle,  
Remember not the worst I took you through,  
Smile to that childhood best version of me,  
For from today I'll always be good to all.

I beg for your forgiveness Uncle,

Your blessings is all I crave for,  
I've realized how bad I've been,  
And this day I promise you a forever change.

## **HALF A MINUTE IN LOVE**

The first glance introduced to me her chocolate skin,  
On her body a loud clothe laid,  
The holy book in her armpits scared all,  
But I wore a courageous face like that of a brat.

The sun had finally met my dreams of falling in love,  
My heart was beating for a true love partner,  
My crocodile face for ones greeted love feelings,  
Though my words failed to move closer to romance.

Her walking style showed how Christ was her all,  
Her smile could tell how her love was for all,  
Her mellifluous voice created a new path to heaven,  
As floating in air became a reality lost in abyss.

I was lost,

My wide open eyes were dead asleep,  
In her world of beauty I was swimming,  
Before I realized it was only a half a minute in love.

## **MY FUTURE SAW LOVE**

I met her,

My lips met her brown cheeks,

I saw her unique, African smile,

That wasn't wallowing in the world's miasma of love.

Her hug killed my pain,

Words of love is what came out of her mouth,

The way she had dressed confirmed she was of romance,

My eyes applauded her big jugs for long.

I admired her curled hair,

My hands couldn't let go her waist,

I played with her lips like violin,

As I watched happiness dance in her eyes.

I saw a future in her lies,

My lust saw a world beyond her beaut,  
She was a shadow that could follow me to the grave,  
For I believe her circle of love knew only me.

I saw her,  
I saw her when the feelings of the moon were high,  
Yes, when her worst side was celebrating,  
But I accepted her because she was all I dreamt of.

## **BEAUT OF LIFE**

She carry a mountain,

Melanin is part of her,

So social like a trodden way,

I revere her lovely moves,

She is part of our black generation,

Africa can say beauty exist because of her,

Silence entertains her lonely mind,

For she is a girl that should be appreciated by all.

Many envy her endurance,

So consistent in that world of love,

Because of her, pain gained the spirit of giving up,

For she is all happiness needs to exist.

To the beautiful life we always pray for,

To a long stay on earth that we all yearn for,  
To the best moments that we ever thought of,  
Always remember this good soul.

## **LIVE LONG TO SEE OUR LIFE ALIVE**

The innocent death is glaring at your age,  
Your sweet life has not yet tasted fate,  
I hope it is not yet late dear one,  
To wish you the best, this day full of hope.

If I knew how to dance,  
My body would have entertained your eyes,  
Should I call you my only one?  
Or God has some other plans?

My happiness is very close to this day,  
I wish the future many talk about was today,  
That behind those hills our good hut stood,  
That this celebration was a family matter.

Should I say happiest birthday my love,

Or sadness walk with you everyday?

Do you know we can begin our new life this day?

Or you have another one better than me?

## **THE DARKEST LIGHT**

She lost herself to find him,  
She accepted pain because of him,  
She met the hardship that the future holds,  
Just because she wanted to mother love.

I saw her weeping the other day,  
Her red, scary eyes took me to sorrow,  
She acted as if all was well,  
But behind her fake smile I knew depression stood.

She is nowadays a loner,  
She acts strange to those closer to her,  
Depression is eating her inner peace,  
But she isn't ready to share her story full of sadness.

She sees death as the only option,

Every man to her is a devil carrying lies,  
She can't find herself, pain kidnapped her soul,  
I mean, She carry the worst that no one knows.

Spread your wings of love O people on earth,  
Bring life to this death souls kissing depression,  
Heal this generation that carry mother earths hope,  
For when happiness rules, even the stars smile.

## **I WILL MARRY AWILO 1**

When marriage time will knock,  
My two legs will head to Awilo's home,  
A long talk with her parents I will hold,  
Before I take her to manage my compound.

I am not a modernized guy Awilo,  
The Only dance I know is *mabega*,  
*Okala* still remains my favorite foot wear,  
As Kinyala overrules the white man's language.

Awilo, I love you more than I love *maboni*.  
Pray hard for our kids not to take my ugly face,  
Red lips like burning charcoal to me isn't beauty,  
Your outstanding character is what won my heart.

Awilo, the heroine my dreams recognize,

I'll built you a good hut like your own heart,  
I will organize *isukuti* at the end of every moon,  
Just to keep you safe from this heartless worries.

## **I WILL MARRY AWILO 2**

Before our neighbors cock says hello to dawn,  
Twelve bulls shall be on their way from Mkwa,  
A village surrounded by three great brooks,  
Mkwa, Sengeteti and Maanga be their names.

Simbo will be the leader of our village elders,  
Tell your people to prepare them *namasaka*,  
To a white man, black nightshade,  
Show them those hills that once hid us.

A goat for your Aunty shall follow the next day,  
Three friends of mine shall come there to pick you,  
Don't hesitate to follow them Awilo,  
Tell your parents I'll always allow you to visit them.

Awilo, my empty house is dying to see you,

My gate refused a lock long ago,  
My own parents are like toilets,  
Friendly to everyone even their own foes.

I, Chirango, promise to love you till death's calling,  
I will not treat you like our local liquor *busaa*,  
I'll handle you with care like a glass,  
For you're a girl who is not common like *embande*.

### **I WILL MARRY AWILO 3**

When our marriage will be legalized Awilo,  
*Omusime wange* will be a title every ear shall live to hear,  
My lips shall find happiness in your own dimple,  
As my hand find peace on your well molded waist.

Because of your sweet, attractive, tongue Awilo,  
I shall warn my friends not to near your cheeks,  
A well sharpened spear shall be by our bedside,  
Just to give safety a chance to rival insecurity.

I shall buy you *enyama* every market day,  
*Makhalenge* will be our escort each morning,  
*Nduma* will never quarrel our lunch,  
For I know you're a girl who value traditional meals.

Awilo the daughter of the great Mangole,

Our village birds (*esoke*) shall sing to praise your beauty,  
I shall ensure *kamasia*, the rough rock, is available,  
For your legs to compete with those of modern girls.

I shall be your second shadow Awilo,  
Through pain our thoughts shall cycle together,  
Every Sunday shall lead us to church,  
Just to show the world we're also of *Nyasaye*.

## **I WILL MARRY AWILO 4**

Awilo my dear wife to be,  
Hope is asking if you love our culture,  
Our first daughter's name shall be Lutindo,  
A name inherited from our great long gone koko.

I will sing you songs of Muzungu,  
Our own musician whose words healed many,  
Expect the stories of Ndombi our founder,  
From the great story teller Awira my mother.

Awilo the girl whose face shine even in darkness,  
I'll train you how to play *litungu*,  
*Kitenge* will show the world we're a couple,  
As *mulembe* remain a station to disturb boredom.

*Engamia* will be your source of transport,

*Esongo* will ensure cool drinking water is available,  
Missing Mumbo to you will be extinct,  
For you will be busy swimming in a heaven like a pool.

## **I WILL MARRY AWILO 5**

Awilo my young African girl,

I heard *Eng'ondo* nowadays exist,

Though I don't have it Awilo,

You shouldn't worry for we have a good herd of cattle.

Awilo to us eng'ondo is not a measure of wealth,

You shouldn't follow the white man's ways,

Don't be like our neighbors daughter *Silangi*,

Who see only wealth in men not a long life with them.

Awilo that time you'll give me a son,

I'll train him to be like *Etalang'i*,

After age welcomes him to the world of *okhukhewa*,

His *esimba* will be just next to our gate.

Awilo when aged life will show you respect,

I'm sure memories of love will smile at you,  
We will be a family of reference by many,  
For I'll give all the world will need for a better home.

## **I WILL MARRY AWILO 6**

Awilo my plates are asking if you know how to cook,  
Never will you be allowed to hold *embako*,  
Amavere will be sourced from our kukhu's house,  
Each morning for tea and our favorite food *ousuma*.

Awilo the great mother of melanin,  
Your name is very solid like our own traditions,  
Hope is very sure you love endurance like *owukhi*,  
For you're the only girl my sad part fell for since that day.

Awilo during the next village fighting competitions,  
I will be a star easy on the eyes of all.  
I will bring down the reigning legacy of Esunde,  
Just to take the name of our family where it should be.

Awilo I promise to awaken your love feelings,

I promise to built you strong walls of romance,  
While the moon will be struggling to open our window,  
I will be next to you to make sure cold doesn't harass you.

## I WILL MARRY AWILO 7

Awilo I admire those slim, smooth, thighs of yours,  
Your silence is as beautiful as *olume* to aurora,  
You're a girl every man dreams to have,  
When you turn your neck even my veins surrender.

Awilo give me twins when you start delivering,  
Drop your father's name immediately after marriage,  
My surname (Andeti) is dying to meet your first name,  
As my *emoni* long for that day they'll greet your au naturel.

Awilo the daughter of Rikelo,  
Do you know how to bake cakes?  
Do you know how to maintain mud\_walls?  
Do you know how to arrange things in our well built hut?

Awilo the Queen from *Mumbo* lands,

The girl who still wear a leopard's skin,  
The only girl who expelled dirtiness from her world,  
Will share the same *emuka* with me one day.

## **I WILL MARRY AWILO 8**

Awilo the bird whose eyes shine like omwesi,

A girl who draws shapeless circles with her *enjala*,

The girl whose eyes chooses the ground over me,

The only one who is always shy like that son of *mudosi*.

That day the white man's coins will accept me,

I will ensure a castle nears you,,

I'll ensure *esialo* has well tarmacked roads,

For you to move around without struggle.

Awilo the girl whose back carry much,

When you marry me don't listen much to my Vakoko,

Take our kids to the white man's school,

For them to move with this changing world.

Awilo we shall hold our wedding in the traditional way,

We shall not be enslaved to the modern court system,  
Those of the whites ways shall not be invited,  
For *esialo* to know we are not of westernization.

## **I WILL MARRY AWILO 9**

Awilo the peafowl of *Mumbo*,  
The millet porridge respects,  
The girl whose front defines a true youthful body,  
I hope you know quarrels do exist in marriage.

Soon I'll take you out for *olukendo*,  
Every *ekholo* shall bow to your presence,  
Listen not to what those I'll introduce you to say,  
For not all want our marriage to last long.

Awilo your beauty hides it that figure you carry,  
Your curled hair bounce like that of Angels,  
You're a girl who made my feelings reject Alenjah,  
A brown daughter of our great Omukasa Alanje.

Awilo my dreams are now used to you,

My thoughts can't go beyond your lips,  
Whenever my head adds weight to my pillow,  
Your image always wave to my closed *emoni*.

## **I WILL MARRY AWILO 10**

Dear *Nyasaye*, before you come for us your people,  
Before you chose to bring *kuka* back to life,  
Before you use your *amani* to overturn the world,  
Consider my request to allow us live long with Awilo.

To you death,  
The best friend of *elova*,  
The mother of all suffering,  
Kindly spare my beloved Awilo.

To you village witches,  
My anger is eager to meet your powers,  
If you do fear my well sharpened *efumo*,  
Kindly don't touch my beautiful lady Awilo.

To you all *esialo* own,

To those friends of ours who envy progress,  
To those who smile when others are in pain,  
Don't try that to my only girl Awilo.

## **I WILL MARRY AWILO 11**

If you accuse me wrongly Awilo,

Shall I not defend myself?

If our children decide to live in the wrong ways,

Shall I not scold them?

If you flower our neighbors with our secrets,

Shall I not send you to *Mumbo*?

If you decide to be uncaring,

Shall I not call your brothers?

Awilo the alluring, highly charming girl,

The only one in *Mumbo* with white polished teeth's,

The only girl with wedge\_shaped *amolu*,

Never should you condescend to me.

I love you the way you are Awilo,

Let make\_up application be for the whites,  
You should be an example to this young generation,  
In both *emima* and promotion of Africanism.

## I WILL MARRY AWILO 12

Awilo if you treat me wrong,

Shall I not act like *namunyu*?

The *esolo* in men of this modern days,

Who see every girl beautiful even their own *avakholi*.

How I wish you were immortal Awilo,

How I wish I knew you long before my first heartbreak,

How I wish my scars learned of your existence long ago,

How I wish growing young was a realm to you.

My old chapters are now fading,

To a new world I'm heading,

For me each day Awilo will be praying,

To *Nyasaye* to give us a life worth living.

For the love of my passion Awilo,

For the love of everything mother Africa gave us,

For the love of this good black people,

Never will I betray our love.

## LIFE WITH AWILO 1

The sky's pride can be seen in it's blue colour,  
Hunger's ruthlessness showing no mercy to my *enda*,  
My beautiful wife seated, safe in her hand *omukachi*,  
Carefree as if I'm not the husband she vowed to love.

I can't be supported by my body anymore,  
All my energy I gave to *owuyimi*,  
Hardship smiles at me because of my choice,  
Though the beast in me can't house calmness.

The girl I loved has betrayed my trust,  
Peace in my world no longer exist,  
The house I built now a source of *enjekho*,  
To those I know and those I've never met.

Awilo, *Mumbo* is the only place you can survive,

My home no longer needs your presence,  
My ugly compound is tired of your behaviour,  
For you're a woman dignity refused to dine with.

## LIFE WITH AWILO 2

Two moons are now down,  
Our marriage now dancing in legality,  
The love that was once pure now stained,  
Awilo's sweet words now bitter.

She promised to live as per our ways,  
Day by day modernization taught her new ways,  
Her daily song is now, 'life in *engerekha*, '  
Though I gave her a paradise she always dreamt of.

Awilo the sower of hardship,  
Her lies are now a realm to me,  
Money is her only source of laughter,  
Eng'ondo *enditi* nowadays her newest name.

Awilo's *au naturel* is like shards in my eyes,

Her eating habit no human can imagine,  
*Okhutekha* what she was never taught,  
For she cooks like a child playing *vyakoko*.

### **LIFE WITH AWILO 3**

France is her dream country,

A country where black soldiers were maimed,

Where death was the only pay for the black heroes,

Who fought for France during *evita vya esialo*.

Her black colour is now faded,

Her face now like that of a devil,

Respect to the elders what she never acknowledge,

For her character is a crime every human is afraid of.

I miss the days when Awilo was not here,

When stew was always available in my mother's pot,

When I could enjoy anything around without restriction,

The days when marriage to me was a dream.

Her tum has taken another shape,

Her youthful figure no longer move with her,  
The clouds above always pity me through rainfall,  
Pregnancy the only reason for her stay.

## LIFE WITH AWILO 4

Dear sky, I know you're always open,  
I know of those hollow spaces hosting my forefathers,  
I know my soul can only be safe near you,  
Call me home, Awilo no longer need me.

Awilo the woman everyone prays not to have,  
The Monday a week gave us,  
The *esike* every plant hate,  
Within me there's life no more.

Darkness remain my only source of hope,  
Life itself reminded fate of my existence,  
The scars in my heart still fresh like morning dew,  
As I live with regrets of falling for beaut.

I wish I married the daughter of our *Omukasa*,

I wish I consulted before I came up with conclusions,  
I wish Awilo was riding safely in the past,  
For she is a mistake the present can't deny.

## LIFE WITH AWILO 5

Awilo is an alien to the world of thoughts,

She spits poison wherever she steps,

Her words play around a castle,

That my motherland has never had.

The Ukulele I play never excites Awilo,

The violin I bought her can't satisfy her evil needs,

She refused to dance to the tunes of our land,

Though that is what defines a woman in our setting.

If Awilo can't take care of me, her husband,

Will my *avana* have a mother?

Will my *avechukhulu* have a granny to tell them stories?

Won't she stain our lineage with bad deeds?

Awilo only acts good when she sees visitors,

She listens not to the husband that married her,  
She loves walking on an empty road of jealousy,  
For she works for an unknown devil of madness.

## **LIFE WITH AWILO 6**

I fear only that home of the lawless,  
Though bars in my dreams are what appear,  
Your exit is the only thing that will bring me joy,  
Even Nyasaye our creator can attest.

Beneath my skin shame is flourishing,  
The shame of falling for a devil,  
That see humanity like a candle amidst light,  
That which buries the hope of those who respect hope.

When my mother started counting moons,  
You were a queen every man could fight for,  
Your love for *eng'ondo* is what set our ways apart,  
See now my broken heart is beyond repair.

Awilo the woman that represent this current generation,

I will write about you one fine day,  
When the knowledge of the white man will brim my mind,  
For you're a mistake every man should read about.

## **LIFE WITH AWILO 7**

Awilo the village owl,

A you the woman I once called my dearest?

Do you know your voice sickens my ears?

A you the Omukhaye I promised to forever be with?

Awilo your made up face resembles a ghost,

Your smile unwraps the real images of hell,

Your mouth stinks like our land's past,

For you're a woman who gives peace to nothing.

When will death call you Awilo?

When will you join our great dictators in Gehenna?

When will I finally lay you to rest?

For I am tired of those evil eyes of yours.

Awilo the mountain that backs up not humanity,

Your tales reflect the cruelty hiding in the future,  
And your thorny arms promise all,  
That no child will see happiness as long as you exist.

## LIFE WITH AWILO 8

Awilo your innocent face betrays me,  
How I wish they knew what hides beneath that skin,  
How I wish marriage was not a permanent union,  
For to me marriage brought more fate than happiness.

Will our love come to life again?  
Are your people aware of your awkward *emima*?  
A you a human being or *esolo*?  
Will I one day forget your existence?

Awilo the dangerous *esuku* path,  
Were you born with this unkind heart?  
Were you raised to destroy *avanju*?  
A you sure you were born or you existed before evil?

Awilo give me a chance to cuddle peace again,

Accept this rejection and move on,  
Should I choose the white man's divorce system?  
For I know you're ok when I disobey our African ways.

## **LIFE WITH AWILO 9**

Awilo even my old scars are now alive,  
Worries are what rule my world,  
Sleep left my life long ago,  
Before depression took over my world.

Awilo the *eng'ombe* that attacks that who feeds her,  
Give me a chance to love again,  
Tell the world of this love that died long,  
As you remind our preacher how we were not meant to be.

Awilo allow the sun to see my life again,  
Allow the moon to accompany me,  
Maybe happiness will befriend me again,  
When I take lone walks.

When I leave for the North,

Where my great grandmother was buried,  
Will you not have enough space to destroy my name,  
That I worked so hard to built.

## **LIFE WITH AWILO 10**

Awilo I know when I'll write about you,  
My pen will only spit pain,  
I'll tell the world how fate visited me,  
After that vow in the presence of our parents.

You're beautiful I can't deny Awilo,  
Your behavior is what kills all your beaut offers,  
Your appetite for the white ways buries the emima in you,  
In the safe days of darkness.

In our next village meeting Awilo,  
I'll ask my people to find me another wife,  
If divorce won't work on you,  
For me to at least balance sadness and merry.

We were all born to live a stress free life Awilo,

But the life you're living is unimaginable,  
Soon your ways will multiply,  
And our village will be no more.

## **LIFE WITH AWILO 11**

Is this what you pay me back Awilo?

Are your people happy of what you're doing to me?

Why haven't I received the feedback,

After that complaint I made to them?

Awilo should I be like Ekhike?

The man who beats up his wife,

Every time she thinks the world is hers,

To rule even in the presence of her omusacha.

Should I be like Olichi?

The man who sends his wife packing,

Every time she decides not to cook,

Even when the food is still full in the stores.

Awilo why a you forcing me to be polygamous?

Why do you want me to betray monogamy?

Is it because I am too good to you,

Or you have some spirit that require special attention?

## **LIFE WITH AWILO 12**

I miss the old you Awilo,  
The Awilo that gave me her love in abundance,  
The woman that her heart was brimmed by humanity,  
Before she believed the evil tales of the whites.

When I die Awilo,  
Be not close to my coffin,  
Tell them of the hell you took me through,  
All this time marriage was with us.

How I hope the next generation comes to existence,  
In the early days of tomorrow,  
Before our love story is forgotten,  
By those who knew us.

Awilo daily I pray,

That no man should ever go through,  
What fate chose for me,  
When I was just young.