

THE UNIVERSE IN ONE PAGE

A COLLECTION OF POEMS BY

EVANS MWENDWA MUTIE

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DEDICATION

To all lovers of poetry and those that have fought so hard to ensure that art remains as the tool for our modern independence and the light that the people have sought so hard. To Lewis Wamwanda for being a God-sent hand of guidance in this course and being of great help to Evans Mutie as he strived to make this work a success.

To Dr. Christopher Okemwa, Dr. George Nyandoro of Kisii University, and Dr. Imali J. Abala for their support and enlightenment.

To my family for being helpful when I needed the when I was preparing this collection.

PREFACE

The Universe in One Page is a mirror of the happenings in our modern society. It has a wide chain that runs from love and relationships which have bewildered the 21st century with so many points of view and that they brought by. It has also covered the experiences of childhood and adulthood and it reveals the pain and sufferings that has been within us from time immemorial. It also covers the issue of life and death in many artistic words that will equip you with the mindset and the say on modern issues according to the poet Evans Mutie who dedicated his time to work it out.

It also asks questions on religion and how people depict good and bad. The poems also critique the issues that the people, the government and the church have failed to see and work on to make the world a better place.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

I first acknowledge God for his sufficient grace as he saw me through the whole process from scratch and also enabling me make such an achievement that I couldn't think of in the past years.

I will secondly mention Wamwanda a name that deserves respect, a brother who led me through the whole process and ensured that it was successful.

My parents and my mentors Dr. Okemwa and Dr. Nyandoro also played a very big role in ensuring I give the best quality of work that I could give, they are my parents of knowledge.

In a special way, Dad and Mum, I'm very lucky to have you, because you believed in me without you I couldn't make it.

Finally, St. Charles Lwanga School has always been my inspiration and my encouragement to go far, Persevere with courage as we always said.

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QUESTIONS TO DAD

Daddy, how was it when you were younger
When mommy was not part of you
How did you feel when you saw her
So elegant like a butterfly
How did you manage to court her

How did you take it daddy
When your chest began to bulge
Did you feel like Samson
Or when you held young ladies in your arms
Or did you wage war in the rings of wrestling?

I ask this when mom isn't around
Just to confirm that you grew like me
So chunky and poetic to girls I am
Was that the same thing to you dad
Did you find it easy to hit on girls

Tell me dad. Tell me before mom wastes the moment
Tell me your stories before she's from the market
Before she comes to act bossy and mature
Tell me how you made her love you
How you became love birds without demur

A DROP RAN DOWN

A drop ran down
Like a river from the mounts
So strong and unstoppable
From the ridges all around

A drop ran down
Through the cheeks to the ground
Then a splash came up
As the emotions were evoked

A drop ran down
Like a knife through my flesh
Through the strings of my soul
I felt weak and couldn't hold on

A drop ran down
Through my mind with ecstasy
The urge to be rude
The power of insolence

The drop ran down
And I felt it run
When they took what is mine
I won't say its fine

The drop will ran down
I won't strive to stop it

Let it run and clear my thoughts
Let it fall with all that may depress

A HOLY VIRGIN'S PRAYER

Father Lord you know me
How I've strived so hard to be
How you've given me this sassy shape
And hips that are always agape

You know am a virgin
This man we slept with was too weak
And the other was so hard but didn't pay
So help me earn lord I pray

For money each night am laid
For my honey sweet cunt they'll pay
I work in the night and not day
Because father the sun is your eye and it's gone

Your ways I strive to follow
But my good manners keep me so low
It is a shame but I know not
Of another way to earn cash

Forgive me father
For I have sinned
This is my a hundredth year
Without a confession

A MAN

When I was little and naive
Muscles caught my sight
I craved so much for them
I could trade my whole self just to have them

I thought muscles make man
I thought strength lies in the arms
I thought I could tackle each challenge with them
I thought I could be strong like the stallions

Muscles fade away, I realized
The most valuable was not the muscle
I learnt to love the brain
I loved being genius though I wasn't

My illusions were frozen
A brighter picture was risen
And to the wise I could listen
For their counsel was stronger than muscles

LIFE AS A PIECE

Let's give them a piece of life
I won't bother to cut it with a knife
To my brothers that aren't alive
Or the grandfather who makes hives

I know they're bored
Or they think they've seen it all
Let me say this and don't give it a foul
That a rolling stone gathers no moss

We need to roll on and on
For a short time you should mourn
For your stressful girlfriend
Or you dead wife

Please get this slice of life and smile
For tomorrow is away by miles
Don't keep the torment like a file
It will hurt you like a boil

FYODOR

If I get to meet him,
With his precious words, old and wise
If I get a sitting, with him the great
If we meet and share in his thinking
If I meet Fyodor

I will share in his thought
His humanistic perspective
The way he justifies them
The way he speaks for them
The situations he makes happen

I will read through his lips as he speaks
I will feel his wits within my ears
I will understand better this phenomena of life
I will appreciate this course of nature
I will get be reborn by his tongue

I wish I could meet him, Dostoevsky
And share a tot of whisky
To bring spasms of electric joy to my soul
As I view this life so differently
May be I will not meet him at all.

A VOICE WITHIN

It's been long since you spoke to me
Priority you gave to the other fairly unnecessary
Now I come to beg for an ear
For the traffic up hear is unbearable

Thy soul seeks to be replenished
The ecstasy and agitations have been
They've challenged me to loose
In the battle against oneself

You have not rested for a while
To reflect on the conflict at hand
For it seems small but it has might
Like a match stick it can relight

Cool your temper and calm your pressure
For your mind,body and soul are at war
A war never seen before
All because you of insolence

Try dear and make up your mind
Nourish your soul to bring it alive
Let humility strengthen your will
For what I say to you is real.

ABSOLUTE DECEPTION

In a world less of order you expect love
You expect loyalty and respect from us
Us that do not have food to eat
Us that won't eat because what we lie on is gone
The soil under us was taken away
What is left for us
Deception

I await that political time eagerly
I even wish it could be yearly
So I could change my oppressor day after day
So I could have a coin from their dirty pockets
As bribe to let them into the socket
And let the economy rocket
Deception

Deception in absolute is real
It is real when the lions fit in the den
And drive out the bunnies out of the nest
Making us their daily bread
Ensuring that we are very dead
And our babies are not fed
And call themselves leaders as if they led

They came at you when they knew
They knew you had an empty stomach
Not one stomach but all kid's stomachs

They knew that the promises would sink deeper if they came
closer

Closer for a piece of vote
They had to deceive for their relieve

I need a real stage to give it out with rage
At this age we need jobs with a wage
Not their dirty cash handouts or KEG
Not even their easily earned wealth that we want
The only solution we have that's left is theft
Theft will restore our plight and respect
We steal back our votes
Votes that we cast

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