

JEWEL IN THE STARS

The selected poems of Warui Maina

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I feel like stealing all paper in the world

I am soaked in ink

I am an author burning inspiration



"I don't know if it's the dress you wore today, neither do I know if it's the beauty of your face, or the way you smiled but you've left me thinking of you in ways not to be told by words."

LOVE POEMS

FALL FOR YOU

Your face is as sweet as a lullaby
Wonder not those sexy eyes make me sleepy
Your smile is like heaven shimmering
Invites me to touch your lips with mine
Shall I dance to the song you put
In my heart when I stare at you
Shall I tell you the truth that stays hidden
I am slowly falling for you.

SHE

She
Her lips like nectar cause
Once I tasted them I felt butterflies in my stomach
Drained me by her eyes
They flooded with streams of beauty
Her voice vibrates awesome
The melodies of a fallen heart
She
Called me by my name
Held my hand and led me astray
Took my heart captive, lone away
She whispered
Sweet nothings in a cold ear
Nibbled my senses too, in the process
I, taken.

HONEYPOT

My honeypot,
The one who works joy in my heart
What shall I compare you to
Where shall another be found
After many a frog I kissed
And felt amphibious about love
Many were they that fed me fodder
And milked my pockets dry
Many were they that wandered in hearsay
The envious fed them splitting daggers
They left on what they heard
Many were they that cared about their head
(hair, make-up, lipstick and eyelashes et al)
But nothing about where we were headed
Yet in the broken I found one
You mysteriously mend me
Oh! How did I find you?

My adorable dimpled doll,
You know well the way to a man's heart
The lovely sight of your morning smile
The cookie you cook each night so deliciously
The heavenly aroma of your perfumed ingredients
The heat of every dress you clad
The taste of your shimmering lips
Oh! I feel sick of these bacterial side chics

My dear Princess,
Shall I call you Wifey,
The way I connect to you wireless
Like a match made in heaven
In each position we score perfectly
Did you pray for this, do I call it destiny
For since my eyes perceived your beauty
My heart finds no rest but in one
Oh! How I long to hold you close
How long to whisper I love you
Hey sweet darling
Will you rain on me, wet me in love?

LEFT WAKE

I thought I was the one
But I was only a shade
To give you rest in the heat
And when your sun cooled down
You left me wake in my fantasies
And again your sun heats up
Don't wake me up in my fantasies.

ONE THAT WILL GO AWAY

I found her like
Many others who go away
I broke my heart with
That stare at her face
It was magical, least said
Like stars staring at the earth
Laughing at its small size
Crying for its beautiful features
Amazed by its dynamic beings
Mourning that though it's light
Be so blinding, be so bright
Be so attractive, a fountain of mystery
Could not get hold of this inferior body
That glance betrayed me
Like many others that
My heart yearned for yet
The person I am strangled him
The person of the heart wants you
Like many others that
I glanced at.

READ TOGETHER

Let's read a book together
And let the words sink us
In a pool of ecstasy and humour
In a rush of romance and drama
Tie me with failing suspense
Lift me with binding memories
Our tongues are muscles of magic
They taste, they run, they swallow
Our bodies shudder with new knowledge
Fed by the eyes, fed by the hands
May the touch flip the switch
Cover to cover, page by page
Sweet baby, read a book together.

WHAT I FEEL FOR YOU

All men of the world came together
And poured their love in one ocean
Yet when it was all summed up
It couldn't match a quarter of what I feel for you.

YOURS DARLING

Yours darling is a beauty that calls heaven to a still
The stars cry with envious twinkles
The darkness sinks in space
The glorious golden streets sing for you
The silver clouds fall for you
Yours sweetheart is divine
Yours darling is an inspirational beauty
At the hearing of your voice
I wrote a poem and it was all love
At the look of your eyes
I drew a life and it was all pretty
At the thought of a touch of your skin
My fingers grew itchy, dripping with ecstasy
Longing to bond in eternal kisses, then lips
A taste of art woven in sullen flesh
Yours sweetheart is magnificent
Yours darling is drawer of deep secrets
Hearts pour like pressured streams
Like erupting volcanos, all the hidden desires
Emotion find no masquerade at the clash
When I tasted your love sweet
The feelings and truth can rent me no space
Yours sweetheart is revealing
Yet I sit here miles away
Holding but a photo of you
One which you wear gorgeous eyes upon
An effortless smile curled on your sole dimple
The left cheek dimple
Yes, your left cheek dimple

BREAK-UP

We were in the cold
And when my socks were pulled off
I started learning about my sweater.

FALLING FOR YOU

Your face is as sweet as a lullaby
Wonder not those sexy eyes make me sleepy
Your smile is like heaven shimmering
Invites me to touch your lips with mine
Shall I dance to the song you put
In my heart when I stare at you
Shall I tell you the truth that stays hidden
I am slowly falling for you.

POURING OF TRUE LOVE

When;
How are you feeling
Becomes "I have feelings for you"
How do you do
Transforms to "yes I do"
How is your family
Turns to "I want us to be a family"
Moments;
The beauty of speaking the hidden
Pours out true Love

IN LOVE WITH A PREGNANT WOMAN

What's this that beats in my chest
That which falls for the weird ones
What showers its romance
Cause it yearns for the impossible
I'm in love with a pregnant woman
I don't if its the bulge in her stomach
Or her crave for chocolate and attention
(Yea! I am a good listener)
Maybe its her flash mood swings and bucketful envy
But I'm in love with a paged lady
The kid is not mine
But I not do mind
To whisper next to her angelic ears
How crazy she drives me
Of how I've fallen, for a pregnant her.

BREAK THIS HEART

Break this heart
What's left of it
But an emptiness beyond me
Burn it to ashes
Won't it add to your happiness
The hysterical laughter with your friends
When you bash my broke ass
How fakest me be
But... Please...
Don't come to me torn
Calling on wee night hours
Begging for the comfort of my arms
When Muthoni stabs your back
When you have a fight with Anyango
When loneliness pockets your frail soul
You may as well cling to your pillow
And ask it for warmth and understanding
Or meditate on your kerchief
Wiping tears of a fish
Don't.. Don't Text me apologies
The type of sh*t "I still love you"
For all I know you tank of hurt
I got none to fill your jar of hearts

LOST FOR YOU

Was it not your smile
That stole the rainbow
And the beauty of the stars
It pocketed a heart
Wasn't those lips
That made bees run out of nectar
Tempting the purest of angels
None much sweeter
Was not your sublime chords
The voice emptied resentful holes
The sands of a broken past
And filled them with hope
Hope of finding true romance
Didn't your diamond heart
Engulf the brittle of souls
To cherish, to love
In fantasies, in purity
I'm lost for you

IN LOVE WITH A PROSTITUTE

I'm in love with a prostitute
The pot that feeds many
The young and the old
The starving and the glutton
A well that quenches all
I'm in love with this harlot

I'm in love with a lost soul
The lady that failed her papers
And society termed her trash
A dunderhead wasting its resources
Now she's giving back
She's donating her nectar
For only a small fee

I'm in love with someone's daughter
Wonder how it feels to be her father
How the dreams when she a kid
Fragment into tears in his heart
But I will calm him with dowry
Hope it mends those broken parts
'Cause I'm in love with his leaking calabash

I'm in love with this prostitute
That night she fed me charms
The sweetness of her divine body
'Tween the sheets my heart was stolen
By her amorous whispers and twerks
I swear!!I will make her my own
Surely!I will marry this prostitute.

TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT

How many times do I chase you
Begging for a drop of your romance
Longing to taste your divine beauty
I hunger of your cute lips
Till when shall I hunger
What else should I give
When all was left is hurt
Your gravity love stole my heart
Your thorny love pricks my heart
What else do I give
Is there any more to do
If I flew you to the skies
And fed you twinkling stars
Yet you shut your sexy eyes
Said you feel nothing for us
I did tear my pride
Be my master, I will serve
Till death do us apart
I will stand by your side
But you feel that ain't enough
Your words taste of whining
Your deeds reek of insatiability
Sell your pride to the devil
Let grumbling elope to hell
Msichana wa Kariuki
I'm done with feeling crushed
Tell me what you want

ANGEL OF MY HEART

it's a sweet smile sunshine
that which says morning
amid chuckles, little hands
angel on earth, divine
angel of my heart, baby.

WEEH!

Weeh!Warui wa Maina
Is that you stumbling home
Reeking of rotten liquor
Whistling songs of victory
Kwigana ùria ù mùrùme
(Praising the gentleman in you)
Why don't you put your words to action
And roast your 'thingira' tonight
I'm tired of unstirred honey

Weeh! Warui wa Maina
Who are you demanding food from
Did you dig a well of money
To quench your lazy ass
Your land lies in waste
A good for nothing husband
Who will harvest your ripe oranges

Weeh!Warui wa Maina
'Cia ifango' have fed your muscles
They are no longer bulging like Wa Njoros
How I miss your tight arms
Now but feeble bones and withered hands
But today,all that will change
Úmuthi uyu,You'll see total blackout
I'm done with your defective transformer

***thingira - Man's hut**

***cia ifango - 2nd generation alcohol**

***umuthi – Today**

I FOUND HER IN YOU

I needed a person patient
A person to share my fears
A person to love the stupid me
I needed a woman by my side
Not a girl to quit on empty pockets
Not a girl who is crushed by my weirdness
Not an immature brat full of insecurities
Only a woman of her principles
Only a woman who yearns to build
A woman worth a dime
A woman so valuable, she is priceless
Glad I found her in you.

TONIGHT

Tonight

I will send a rose to your lips
For you to taste my nectar love
And feel the warmth of heaven

Tonight

Envious eyes will bulge
As I spoil you with glitters
Jewellery and happiness most
They will build castles of imagination
Wishing to be you.

Tonight

Wamama wa ploti
will get something to gossip
For I will not let them sleep
They will find not peace
Your screams from surprise
As I give you all you desire
I will break my pride for you
I will cook chapati for you
The dishes,the mat,the clothes
I will treat you my night patient
I will be bankrupt for you
I will spend all my love tonight.
To the person I love most in the world

NOW

Now you think you're my drug
For I can't go a second without you
Now you believe you own me
For each my breathe counts on your heart
Now you say I'm chained
You swept me to your cage
Now you wear a sheepish smile
Upbeat that I am your slave
Now you praise your mastery
You drowned my heart in an abyss
Now you forget my soul is in me
It's space that you rented
Now you think my soul is defeated
Yet a wounded lion walks like a cat
And a cat plays their game cautiously
Now you beat your chest full of pouring breasts
Supple,bouncing with inflated ego
Yet you should weep in waterfall tears
Cause you will pay all in oceans
Start practicing the art of being haunted by my ghosts.

WAITING FOR LOVE

I'm lost tween a smile
And a spirit so lowly
Each fantasy of your crystal
Shiny face in my farfetched dreams
You know I miss you like crazy
My fingers itch for your flawless skin
Not to dig in ways sensual
But pleasure in warmth loving
To taste the furnace of charm
My heart so perplexed off its cage
I am worried that you ain't here
Could another have the lucky arms
Such arms so strange that your heart mourns
For I feel mine beat in sad tones
Angst and melancholy and tears
I long to hold you my love
I miss sharing the taste of the moon
The angels that flow soul to soul
I miss the useless whispers
Words that crawled pores and pour
Into our spirits so young and adventurous
I yearn to walk the thousands miles
Yet your voice be my sole solace
In my anguish webbed in distance
I sit here bleeding, waiting
Waiting for our love

YOU STOLE ME WHOLLY

From the day I lay my eyes
And my breathe was but gone
The beauty of that smile
A magnificent curve between your lips
From the very day my heart
And my stomach grew wings
Those butterflies, the rushing blood
My arms hunger your presence
From the day I greeted you
I swear I never washed
This mark of prettiness unforgettable
The softness of your angelic hands
From that day you said
I feel the same way too
You stole me wholly
I feed from the pot of us.

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU

Wipe those teary eyes dear
Clot your bleeding heart honey
I know you feel hurt by the miles
How you hate missing shared smiles
I, too, long for your soft whispers
But worry not heart mate
At the end of it all
I will be waiting for you
Sometimes I wish I was there
To hold you with love rich arms
To kiss your forehead and cuddle
To warm you with silly jokes
But we have lives to build
Labour for our future family
Worry not heart mate
At the end of it all
I will be waiting for you
A thousand kilometres seem far
Yet my heartbeat is enough
To assure me of your love
If only I owned eternity
I'd trade it to have you near
But I am a meager mortal
With none but wishes
Yet, worry not heart mate
At the end of it all
I will be waiting for you

ALL FOR YOU

Look at the sky
Look at the beautiful blue
How it smiles for you
Look at the ocean
Look at the powerful waters
How they bow for your divine beauty
Listen to the morning birds singing
Listen to the sweet tunes
How they hum for your magnificent
Listen to my pumping heart
Listen to its drum like beats
How it thuds for you
How it longs to be yours.

WILL ALL FADE

Fairy tales, secret gossips
Slow beats, yearning hearts
They all will fade
When I finally put a ring on it
Lost tears, baseless fears
Midnight cold, envious fights
They all will fade
When I finally put a ring on it
Wishful thoughts, lone moments
Empty promises, fruitless wait
They all will fade
When I finally put a ring on it

WISHES FOR AN EX

Hope you meet a dark soul
And fall in love with them
Wish he breaks your heart
And calls you a bitch and f*d names
That this cold world can pour
May his lips find not sweet names
May his tongue not utter "darling"
Wish he melts your cheap ego
Into a river of teary anguish
Hope you spend sleepless nights
Wishing you could have me nigh
Hope your eyes red like crimson
Wishing you shouldn't have left
May he forget the anniversaries
And call you a fat good for nothing cow
May death be your appetite
And desperation your only escape
Wish you wish a hug from a nobody
To wash away some pain
Only to taste another player
Who breaks what's left of that beneath your chest
May all the men who date you
Serve you love in bitter portions
That way
Only that way
Will you know what I feel.

FEED YOU LOVE

Dark years have corroded beauty
Youth lost unto fruitless fantasies
Will tears wash your regret
Of a heart open to every Joe
I call you in whispers in your anguish
Oh! Come to me desperate soul
Let's swim in His comforting mercies
Don't say that your blood is stained
And your curves mines ruined
Don't say death is a better pill
Than a broken love to swallow
In me there's none to wallow
I will feed you the best of love
I will feed you the Word.
A Word full of mercy
A Word full of washing
A Word made of glory
A Word so forgiving
Let's write a new story of you
Let's rebuild, founded on truth
Let me feed you love.

BROKEN LOVE

Spilt milk draws worthless tears
Uncertainty births useless fears
There is nothing for us left here
We lost it all when we young
We never took time to learn
Thought ours the world, infatuated love.
Now dreams, wrestled away the naive
Behind our facade smiles, there's none to give
But chaos and desire to leave
Lover, don't shelf truth in a curtain
Humans are born of dust and stains
If you can find another with sweet rain
Let not a decision all your strength drain
Follow your heart with less pain
Happiness been my wish for you darling.

ONLY THE SKIES

Used to be the envied lovebirds
Used to be the talk of town
You created seas full of romance
And deep like Juliet sank
Only the skies can save a soul in love
Trust him not with your heart
He'd break it, he's an expert
A friend speaks but true words
I foresaw the vexation in the wild
Only the skies can save a soul in love
For a heart his was a rock
The kind that felt no remorse
Now your pissed wanna be alone
Your agony told in tears lone
Only the skies can save a soul in love
Bleed like a waterfall to your fall
Till the pain slowly fades
Fix yourself and you'll understand
Every beautiful story has a sad end
Only the skies can save a soul in love.

LETTING GO OF THIS ONE

Shall I sing unto you the morning song my love
Just like the melodies of the twin birds
Those that in graceful steps dance
To make your gloomy face shine this once
Shall I summon the skies pregnant with blue
To spread it's matchless splendour to you
It's painted the cooling color too
I wanna share your sad, your blue
Shall I cry an ocean off my two streams
To wash & sink your pain my cream
Your agony got me living in this anguished realm
Tired of a sleep with no love in my dreams
Shall the depths not swallow a man
One who's torn asking questions to answers none
I feel defeated in my solitude burn
Darling, I am letting go of this one

WOE TO YOUR HEART

Her chest is a salty flood
Her soul is wrecked in agony
How pouring a waterfall face
Tears bury broken parts
As my carefree hands typed words
Simple words frail strong bonds
Words that kill what they create
"I love you" like a cold "its over"
Yet in my knees I pray for healing
I never meant to hurt you
But our diamonds turned brittle
Ain't worth fighting another battle
Woe to your heart that sunk in love

LOVE WITHOUT LOVE

I don't have hate for you
But love without love
I placed your case in the cold
You may chill with fever
And enjoy the beauty of the dark
The stars that stare in resentment
The moon that blurs in remorse
The wind that blows with a vengeance
Till the light pierce the growling clouds
You yet to taste the real fury of me.

RED RUINS WHITE

So you decided to come back
And shut me with chocolate words
To slide me in your trap
The lies of your winter love
You've got my heart floored
Tricking a frail one to the flawed
Like a sheep I head for slaughter
Can't see past sharp blinders
Scars write of how I am torn
Stuck and drowned in a deadly zone
The wrong one who loves right
Where the red ruins the white

HOLD ME

Won't you hold my hand
As I fall in this ingrained tendency
Of letting my heart to temporary tenants
Knife and hurt for rent
Knife and blood for rent.
Give me a stinging edge
To keep away starved hunters
They lick for selfish desires
They say the bee doesn't matter
Honey for their stomach
Sweetness for their stomach
Build the wall too tall
I will shut the banks of love
From a myriad one hit samplers
This ocean sips a lone wave
A lake for a one swimmer
A lake for a single swimmer.

GOOD TILL IT HURTS

Fire is good till it's an inferno
Flames devour the sacred of treasures
Rain is beautiful till it floods
Wrecking the intimate of souls
Tears are cute till you sob
Leaking from a broken love
Yea tears are cute till you sob
Swimming in an ocean of mistrust
Love is but a game till you lose
Yea love is fun till you lose it.

POTBELLIED

Why
Go for fragmented parts
When
I have it all as a package
Said
A potbellied man to a cute
In need of an athletic bodied.

DEAR DARLING

Dear darling,
I saw the sun crying this morning
It said it won't shine, all out of envy
For the beauty of the light in your eyes
Ah! The beautiful twinkling eyes of yours
Made the sunlight look like a ray
Your natural beauty made the sun artificial
My love
The wind sweetly whispers your name
How it steals my every whistle, my each song
You planted a tattoo on my lips
And watered it with your kisses
Now I can't get you out of my mouth
Oh! The mouth pours the contents of the heart
My cream
Though the price of milk climbs the highest peak
I won't stop calling you that
I'd rather be lost in your arms than
Awashed in the wealth of a comfort palace
With every drop of blood in my vessel
I hear you travel all my routes
I pray to live to cherish you
To unconditionally, you and me forever.

UNCONDITIONAL LOVE

A tear is worth a dozen words
Just like a smile heals a wounded one
Little fingers tangle a rough hand
Folded in unconditional love.

MATE SEASON

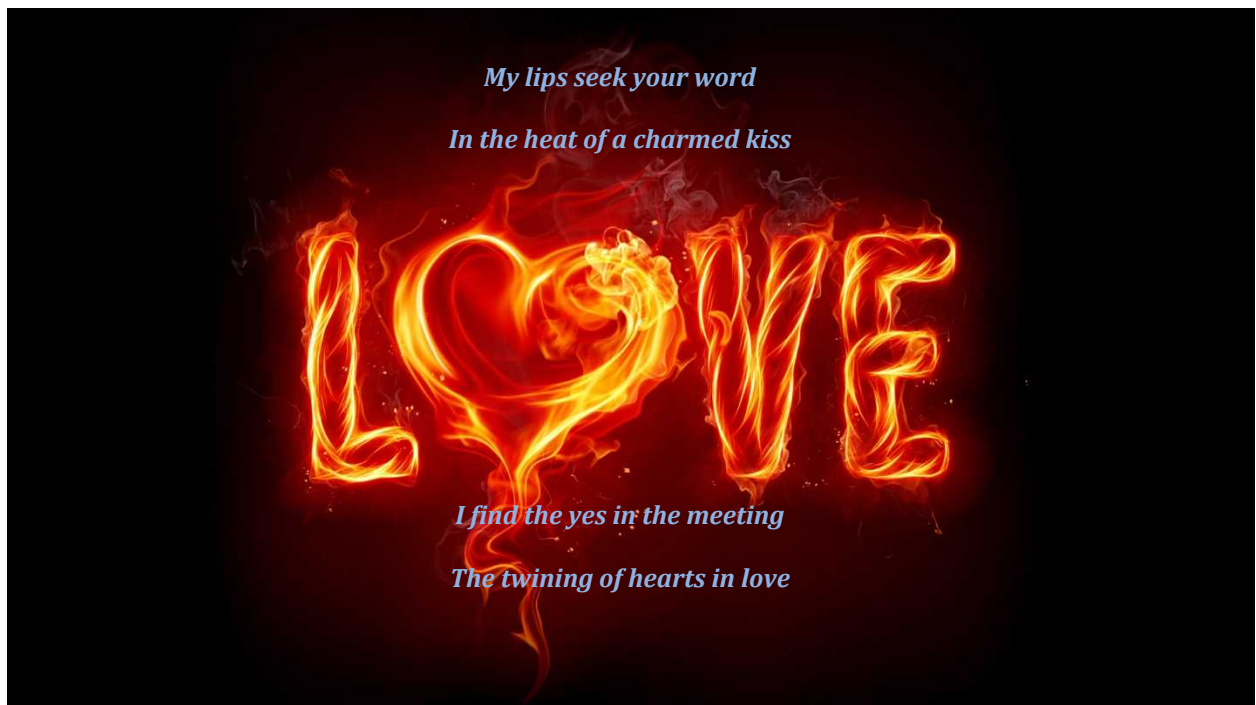
Tis the season to get a mate
I choose my blanket
For nine months for a look alike
Rather a cup of tea than that route hike

LYING LIPS

And when she says I love you
I will grab her and smear a kiss
I will taste of the lies in her lips

NERA PIARA

I heard the lilies sing
Of a flower so beautiful than they
Whose fragrance melts mountains
The lilies sang of you
I heard the morning twitters
Humming along a gracious melody
With beaks full of envy and praise
The twitters hum of you
I saw the sun set with defeat
And surrender, the war on who is divine
It had no doubt on your superiority
The sun lost to you.
I saw the women the world
Has ever gifted my heart
Some it danced, some it sank, some it dunked
But you stood it still
My heart stopped for you



MY SON WILL BE A FISI

My son will be a fisi
Akinyi will no more flaunt her goodies
Like a seesaw swung in innocence
Those mountains shall stand hiked
Woe to the honey hidden in Akinyi's hives

My son will be a "fisi"
To slake Wambui's lecherous hunger
In lands unploughed, he shall sow
His bedroom prowess will be his hoe
Woe to the man Wambui calls boo

My son will be a "fisi"
Let Mwende save her tears for him
He shall carcass on her insecurities
Break her heart after a night of titillating sex
Only to dump her for a sooner to be Ex

My son will be a "fisi"
Like father, like son
Lighting hardly strikes same place
Park your car wherever there's space
So long you ready to pay the rates.

SUGARCANE IN THE BATHROOM

I married an adolescent for a wife
I saw her with my bare eyes
She must have no manners
She stared at me with no answers
I saw her cooking ugali with a broom
I caught her eating sugarcane in the washroom

I will send my wife back to her parents
Or to the pub where we first met
She can whisk away her insatiable appetite
To no longer run my silo petite
She likes eating sugarcane in the washroom

I'm a man of a kind heart
I'd forgive her if it were easy
But she brought Kamau along
And lent him a portion of my supper
They ate my sugarcane in the washroom.

MARRY ME MSICHANA WA KARIUKI

Marry me msichana wa Kariuki
Though I have no riches to shower you
I will give you all that's my heart
I shall write you 1000 poems daily
To tell of the million ways that I love you
We shall laugh at the raindrops painting us
We shall go hungry of food but not love

Marry me msichana wa Kariuki
Say Yes to my empty hands darling
For how can full hands hold you
Each night and feed your unmatched romance
How can full hands warm your skin
What's there to nurture in a full man
Come and let we build a legacy.

Marry me msichana wa Kariuki
God knows the first time I saw you
Infinite reasons to live and love
Your smile wrote futures in my soul
Yea I come in pockets torn and clothes rugged
Dust my heart and see my gold
Marry me msichana wa Kariuki.

QUEEN OF THE NIGHT

You came with a bottle of wine
Cheers, lost in chaffy cheers
With an emptiness of a sheepish smile
Crackled voice, weight too much for eyes
Tempting a tongue that nauseates at lies
"Everyone envies my angelic body
Pretend not you desire a taste, nope, of it"
The noise from the crowd surely moves you
But the wind ferries dust and garbage
Both are not good for your health
Take the mirror that of truth sparkle
See what rust you've become
They call you the queen of the night
Will you rule darkness eternally
No one talks about the future
My little hole that sinks ships
Don't drown in the water praises
Crumble the fame with shoes full a life
Though humility be a thorny bed
The last one switches off the light.

THE DARK QUEEN

Don't be fooled by the nectar in her eyes
Lips so pretty and the sun she shines with that smile
Those curvaceous hives that sweeten each eye
Those that leave tongues dripping with desire
That leave grown caterpillars in yo stomach
And say she's a beauty yes she a beauty
But beautiful ladies don't have brains
She's a different kind of beautiful
Let not the magic she weaves with words
The patterns that draw emotions from your depths
The divine cup she pours on paper
Blind you to her calculated imperfections
Much to your assent she's a goddess
Angels do have scars too
Like the morning bird that mellows your soul
Like the cold breeze of The Mekilingi calms
East comes the breaking sun to the morning cold
Such she paints in those who glimpse her
Such she lights each eye lay on her
But deep inside are demons shouting
And the divine blood is crawling the skin in war
The turmoil is nice to be written in pain
So the dawn breaks in love and life
So her body and words in honey and milk
So her throne is crowned in invisible thorns
So she's beautiful but a dark queen.

LOVE LETTER 1

Dear love,
This miles spread my need to taste your charm with starving eyes. Yet my heart says you are here next to me.
It's been long too long since we last felt of the magic of each other's skin, the magic of our twin heartbeats. I miss everything about you. That face that taught the sun how to shine, and that smile that the rainbow borrowed of, its beauty. That sweet personality you stole from angels. At least, your divine beauty makes you more than one.
I'm so drunk in your love. See how unsteady is my soul.
It staggers in search of your balance.
Now that the subtleties and the frivolities of this cunning life impede the bond to be, know that you are the only song I ever hear. You are the reason that makes life worth it. You are the reason why another cannot turn off the substance that's our love. You are the only one that makes this miles a heartbeat away.
The only, I love.
Yours
Sank in love.

I WILL MARRY A NUN

I have kissed a thousand frogs
They turned me hot yet cold
- amphibious-
Gave them all that's gold
- moments glorious-
Paid me scars of guiltless remorse
Piled layers of scalds and burns
I will heal by a woman religious.
Look at the charred of trust
Was the castle not built from trash
She sang of the beauty of crenels
She's promise aim be jewels
Instead she fed me unto the air
I landed in arms rich of care
Of the lady who red scapular wears
Too tired of the hate chase
Too tired of an endless run
In arms that taste of chaste
My heart was cloistered by one
Whom the injured find rest
-peace and sacrifice-
-love is but her spice-
I will marry this nun.

NOT YOURS ANYMORE

Knock till your knuckles hurt
Hurt till your veins bleed
Bleed as you seek that which isn't
Bleed as you beg for what you abhorred
Beg for the garbage that turned gold
My glitter has your eyes unclogged
Shout at the top of your desperate voice
Ask for a drop of mercy, a droplet love
Carry a soul wore on shoulders once pride
Stalk layers of remorse on your breaking heart
Hold on hope that the pain shall soon wilt
It has grown like winged whispers
It has flooded regrets on your sundry brains
You, who thought, you'd bury the sun in torrential rain
You left me torn in a sad spectrum
You ditched my heart a pieces of tears
But I, danced at the sound of a broken drum
With knees sunk in a swamp from pouring eyes
With a will crushed but tired of petty lies
I sold my love to One who gave it freely.

YOU CAN HAVE HER

My strength has been wasted in incessant battles
It's been vested in a war not worth fighting
I'm tangled in a game not worth the candle
Fellow abode of rash testosterone and adrenaline
Should we fight for either of our rib
Maybe one created from a future to be
You can have her all for yourself
I've lost too much of love blood
This drain is more of a leukemic flood
The price for seeking a vision blurred
Throwing towels, I accept to be floored
Though her beauty once drove me mad
My life is not one of shuffling like a card
You can have her all for yourself
You can call me a coward for my surrender
Sorry for the fact that I made it linger
Time shall tell the story of my lost splendour
Of one who slept cause his dreams were bigger
My wilted leaf is for your love to flower
My glory shall fade into rustling whispers
You can have her all for yourself
I pray that you be peacefully wed
I hope she doesn't cry my name one day
Out of the pleasure of the flesh games in bed
Her past steal not your happiness
For an eternity full of wallowing
For your munching and swallowing
You can have her all for yourself

LET IT DIE

At that point you say dead
What was alive is to put to bed
Meant to be poured sour milk
Yet a heart as soft as silk
You feed with rotten treats
See it grows poison, altered beats
I leave you alone because you insist
Such her love is too strong to resist
Amidst your anguish I know you'll call
Sounding broken and lost in the fall
Once again I'll tell you as I said before
If it's dead at three don't give it a four

WAITHERA WA RUNGUNGU

Dear love with eyes as beautiful as the last star
Dear love with a face glowing like the touch of dawn
Dear the one with a body curled like the evening rainbow
The one who sets suns in my feeble moon
Kairetu ka kigikuyu gatwarithitie ngoro yakwa ugwo
(The lady from Kikuyuland who's driven my heart lost)
Karia nyonanga ngaigwa mathogothanio
(The one I see and feel butterflies)
Ino ni yaku dari Waithera
(This for you darling Waithera)
Since the day I glanced at your beauty
That very day when the trees sung
Their leaves danced of branches with life
They died to light a path to yearning hearts
Yet the one who burns past dark clouds
Clouds as dark as your supple skin
She roared with the rays upon your head
And you asked for my hand
Of help and not the rest
I did well to cultivate
Sweetheart Waithera Wa Rungungu(Waithera of the south)
I will never forget the look in your face
Nature's most glamorous written all over
The taste of your lips in battle
When love was born in a maize plantation
When paradise painted our world
Till the tears of dark cloud roared
And I left you in excruciating pain
And I left the other me in the lonely rain
Mama yakwa,(My honey)
Your skin is like the texture of everything nice
I used to touch it with the fragility of a treasure priceless
Your slim antelope legs made me run out of talk
My heart was stolen by a stare at each of your walk
Yet here you saying we are no more
Muiritu Wa Rungungu (Girl from the south)
Eee Ma Waithera,
Did the distance steal that which dusted time
Did the miles stretch our love through that which sits in your cage
Who's that who etched in with a handful dime
And erased the last of my soul-painted page
Kindu wa niu kai niki nduruna
(My love why don't you see)
Without you my heart is just embers
Can't the reek of the burning desires
Awaken the wendo(love) we used to share
Can't these flood from swollen eyes

Like the pouring from the beautiful Arberdares
Wash that which this other lies
Revive this that accidentally died
My angel Waithera,
I will do what you want me to
Though the only I can cook is hot water
I will prepare Pizza from Ngunjagutu(Ugali from mashed potatoes)
Though I can only roast maize
I will slaughter a bull for you
Though you belong to someone else
The hands that you used to know itch
And your skin begs for warmth
Give me one half of a chance
To draw the calabash full of magic waters
Let me end your thirst for the real you missing.

IF

Fast I come in the pouring
A pouring I held for days
Now, unbearable
What if... If...

If I could climb the air
With my stairs of words
To show you my heart in ashes
Erupted from the volcanic feelings
Would you grant me divine healing
If my sun spoke like your light
Would you radiate with burning bliss
Would you smile with that beauty
That pats your lips with magnificence
To draw a sword on my yearning soul
Would you quench my thirst yet hunger
If I could sing you a celestial melody
Would you be soothed by the lines
To hold me through this turbulent winds
Till my hidden tears are ran dry
Would you peg me with love
Till my bleeding vapours in the unknown
If I could let down
The heavy in my heart
To have the truth fly to your face
Would you say yes my Angel
Would you be mine today and forever
Would you be mine today and forever

I LIKE YOU NATURAL

I like your face natural
It's as if you dated the sun
And its light on you it shone
When I eye you I burn
Purified of the chemistry born
I like your lips natural
Dry and cracked; unembellished
Staring with hunger and pregnant nectar
To pollinate 'em with love, I relish
Taste the voice that chords like a guitar
I like them curves natural
You wreck me with fantasies rift
When those mountains you swing
My soul, yet, grew wings
I sent a touch as a gift
I like the twins in your chest natural
I pluck such pillows in ecstasy
The feel of spongy fat not silicon
I'm heavens grant me mercy
As I praise of this moment sooner gone
I like your garden natural
Not deterrent; not artificially fertilized
For I come not to prowl your land
But of the packed juices utilized
I come to weather rough rocks to fine sand.

SILENT CHAOS

Lately
Our love's been a cemetery
Silence has found solace under your tongue
You eye me with those lens of mistrust
With thoughts so voiceless but whispers
Thoughts fuelled by what Mama Atis said
From far off
I can see an armoured warrior
Bullets be words, shields be accusations
Her arsenal - a heresy poisoned heart
Pour on me, pour on innocence
All the acid Mama Atis filled you
Her words
Every then I invite a cute one
My music system screams at the ceilings
I trade atmospheric peace with pleased moans
Sooner... A smile on a knackered being
She came for war and left with joy
Lies Mama Atis feed you.

DEAR KARUGURU

Dear Karuguru,
The only one my eyes can see
One who takes my heart south
You whose lips like broken cactuses
They shine red, mirages of hunger
Your face is a map of wrinkles
I will count them with every kiss
Your rickety legs are two flag posts
Begging for my hands to anchor them
Your behind is like two mangoes
Ripe for sitting not flaunting
Your thighs are neither fats nor muscle
Can those bones hold my weight
Your chest is flatter than mine
Don't say I stare too much on those grapes
Your crocodile skin stretches with sorrow
Of the dust and burns from your farmwork
Your hands look like merged scales
Your hair like a wizard's steelwool
But your brains oh darling
Your brains...
Are worth a picture
(1,000 words)
Lady of my dreams
To which plantation shall I say
" Come meet me my sweetheart
I will give you this words of love"
Where shall I ask you
To be mine forever.

NEVER MEET

Somewhere along the bitterness
Some place such named silence
One stuck in doubt another in fear
One in naivety another in maturity
One be wounded another jinxed
Never the twain shall meet.

LET HER

Just a moment for her
Just some space for more tears
Let her break in a manner she loves
Oh! Give her peace on your shoulder

JEWEL AMONG STARS

*So many a pretty rubies
These twinkle with priceless lustre
Yet I blink and breed contempt
For such their beauty lacks content
They be no jewel; they be stars
See;
Tongues can only talk of tastes known
Eyes can only stare on things worth
A heart must dance to the golden song
And a fallen me;
Floored by the sun of the incandescent moon
How her smile lights the dawn
She flames though wet the spirits
She sets new songs on torn hearts
She sets torn on newly hearted songs
She's the one they say to be born soon
She's stolen the future wait
Woe to the lovers yet to see light
The precious little grass in this mowed lawn
I have sighted of a jewel among stars
I have sighted of a jewel among stars*

MY MORNING STAR

Twinkle bright my morning star
Twinkle too beautiful dear sunshine
Sing pathways joyful into my heart
Show me those crystal white peas
Swipe my musings with milky teeth
For what shall light my day more
Than lips pressed on a shimmer curve
Smile, my love, smile.

DEFEATED

- broken

By those lies in your promises
If the promises themselves
I never know, were lies
Your words as sweet confectionery
"Honey, to death with love
To eternity with bound hearts"
As conniving, as convincing too
Floored all naive parts
They fell and fell for you
Now,
That,
The king's been dethroned
A commoner rules romancia
Angels smile darkness wounded
Bleed me of all lovely
Bleed me the control and power
- defeat.

LOVE LETTER 2

HoneyPie,

Once again I can't dry my ink in peace. Neither with emptiness. Rather, I leak feelings beyond emotions. My heart pours a thousand definitions of love.

You know, I thought I wouldn't write to you this early (hours after my first letter, barely hours after your reply) but the adrenaline rush of the muse escaped the cage. My eyes hunger for your voluptuous body more than these ears thirst of your voice. Numb are these fingers as they esteem to massage your tender skin and run touches in your silky smooth hair. My soul feels like running out of space to remand your fervent love.

I want you all for myself. I am not ready to share you with anyone, not the air you breathe not the light in your eye lens. I'm jealous of the blood that flows through your heart daily, does my love do so? I'm jealous of all the eyes that see your divine beauty, though random and uninterested. I'm jealous of every compliment you receive for how your beauty makes all that you clad classy. But I can do nothing about it. (And that makes me more jealous). Yet, you will be amazed on how our love paints trust over my jealousy, leaving me laughing at my stupid prejudices.

The last time I wrote you, my intellect was floored by your romantic juices that my grammar went packing. You may have never noticed my use of "This" instead of "These" (at least you never mentioned it in the reply) and if you did, how love restrained the grammarly in you. Don't even contest it, love is the concrete substance of our existence. Did you not sink it in my head with your zealous reply. Talking of replies, I long for one to this - like the dusk longs for dawn. The last one almost penned my life to heaven as every word made my heart skip.

Love, allow me to pause this reality for the sake of a perishable called time. Miles away, know that there's one who prays that God keeps you safe. Heart you.

AIN'T WORTH MY LOVE

You cannot have her and have me
At least you can have one of us at a time
But I won't play second fiddle
Ain't the one who stays to solve the riddle
Don't you know the desire of your heart
Ain't you sure of what you want
Child
Like the day you said "love you"
To her with copy and paste to me
Took her on a date cheap of wild chips
In the same shanty we graced too
Hey! cheap ass
Is it a fresh lake full of sewer
Is it a play field of despair games
Yo heart
Ain't worth my love.

MY DREAM LOVE

Every night I sleep
I see, that brown skin glittering
Those black pods in a snow white fluid
Blinking, blinking with romantic energy
Yes, she lives in my dreams.

But in daytime when we meet
The girl with the twinkling solid
White ash hidden in shimmering lips
Silver lined ears, nose shaped by heaven
Says me she doesn't feel

The one with a golden heart
One that will never hurt
Pure like diamond
Tells me she just likes,
I as a friend

In my dream she is
The only one I love
The one I wanna be with
But in reality, she is
Another of my good friends

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU (THE BALLAD)

Miles is such a short word
But not for souls in love
Will these four years ever trickle
To bind again part worlds
Though I feel empty, won't fickle
I will wait to, loneliness shove
The cold may freeze me into temptation
To touch beneath another's dress
To kiss them with the magical words
But give in, I won't
I have built you in my heart
Your memories shall be my warmth

A rose,
I won't blossom in none morning
Not at the touch of dew nor dawn
Not at cool of mist nor light
Lest light and mist rainbow you
I will wait for you
They say our love is one to perish
They say we live in elusive euphoria
But what is talk to our bond
I have you written in my soul
What is empty tongues to valid whispers
You're the spoken dream girl of my life
Though I sink in lone depths
Like the dusk dances to starry nights
I will wait for our time
Though of others glories I envy
Like Z does in the alphabet
I will wait for our turn
Though my demons be burnt by
A fire lit by despair and tire
I will wait for you my love.

FALL FOR YOU

Your face is as sweet as a lullaby
Wonder not those sexy eyes make me sleepy
Your smile is like heaven shimmering
Invites me to touch your lips with mine
Shall I dance to the song you put
In my heart when I stare at you
Shall I tell you the truth that stays hidden
I am slowly falling for you.

THERE'S A WOMAN

There's a woman who sits by my heart
Stamping it of fragile bonds
Her body talks of a million suns
She glitters hot and all sexy
She sinks me in strange feelings
I'm lost in her melodious curves
There's a woman who crawls 'neath my skin
See the nectar in her eyes
Tempt you call her a flower
Lo! Hers beauty wilts not
See how her smile tears me
The snowy flakes in her mouth
God must be behind such perfection
I bleed, my want, to its last drop
There's a woman that feeds my thoughts
I long to tread fingers upon silk
Eager to travel her luxuriant hair
The beauty of her skin like
A sky so painted with starry night
Whenever I hear her sexy voice
A golden mist crawls my throat
Everytime she calls my name
Me na go gaga! me na dance crazy
This woman in my dreams
Lay these words to her ears
Paint her attention with my starved truths
Tell her she's nothing but beautiful
Tell her, she's perfection clothed in flesh
Tell her she's the rib I ever lost
Tell her I miss her, me long for her
This woman...

I DON'T HAVE HATE FOR YOU

I don't have hate for you
But love without love
I placed your case in the cold
You may chill with fever
And enjoy the beauty of the dark
The stars that stare in resentment
The moon that blurs in remorse
The wind that blows with a vengeance
Till the light pierce the growling clouds
You yet to taste the real fury of me.

TRUE LOVE

What else can melt the heart
If not true love
Other loves flow through it
And are pumped around the body
Some love goes to the head
Building castles of infatuation
Romancing the fake fantasies
Wrecking peace, joy of the tenant
Some fill the mouth
The sweet whispers of Eros
Sooner swept by the wind
Its love on the air
Strong when we together
Dead, when distance puts us asunder

Other to the limbs flows
Creating bad blood after the blows
Once best friends, now worst foes
Calling for sacrifice for your boo
Like spending on her, sleeping without food
Ask my shoe, ask my shoe...

Some goes to the Ps and Vs
Sparkling a sexual bonfire
Orgasms, new paradise, take you higher
Every sunrise, erections are your directions
Those one night stands, you call that affection?

But the magic of true love
Bonds hearts and dreams
None matters, but the one belief
That time, and rough hills
Life and beyond it
Together we will swing
And fly past eternity
We, angels with crystal wings
For there's none immortal
Than two souls; in true love

OF A POTBELLIED MAN

Why
Go for fragmented parts
When
I have it all as a package
Said
A potbellied man to a cute
In need of an athletic bodied

I LONG FOR YOU

When I first set ma eyes on you
I thought,
 "what the hell?"
But hell slowly turned to be Heaven
Your sight each day
Gave me a reason to smile
You integrity for life
Made me dine with my thoughts,
"What was really going on?" I thought,
I must pay it was the best line
The best that happened for a while
Am so glad you always make me smile

Knowing you was ma delight
Little did I know you would be my light
That I would have to fight ma feelings
Cause of the impact you made in my life
You make me forget my lover,
I do not know what you have
But ma heart longs for you.

I thought I would never say this
Buh I think am falling for you
When am stressed, your eyes tell me its ok,
When am down, you lend me ua hand'
When am worried, your warm embrace comforts me,
When am scared, your sight makes me feel secure
I want to love, hug, kiss you every day
Your gentle hands may feel ma soft skin
Taste ma lips and feel ma every being.

By G.A. Muthoni

YOUR MEMORY

They haunt me
Each day of my life
Those indelible memories
Of we together

You brought warmth
With your hearty smile
You gave me hope
With your inspiring words
You made me worth
With your undying love.

The joyous locomotion
Of your soft lips
The intelligent movement
Of your beautiful eyes
Those streamlined steps
With all swag you made
N left me amazed
All this, are invincible.

You came in my world
And touched my heart
You differentiated my soul
And integrated my brains
You kicked away my pride
By kissing passionately my intuitions.

You were my lungs
Yet you formed the air I breathe
You were my heart
Yet you were part of blood pumped by it.
You were my ears
Yet you made the voice they absorbed
You were my mind
And every thought in it.

I lived my life
Wishing, that a day
One day, this words I
Would tell you frankly
But somehow I halt
From speaking this truth.

Now you are far
Far away, I can't reach
I feel the loneliness, in

The depth of my heart
The hole in my soul
The space in my lungs
The volume of my brain
My wish is you were here.

I look on the skies
Searching your lighting smile
I watch the earth's horizon
A curve of your beautiful
Walk style is the only visible site
I can see on the mountains
The hard times together
This blowing wind reminds me
Of that happiness we enjoyed.

The sun is setting
Going west to sleep
Here I am lonely
Thinking of you my guardian angel
I talk to my spirit slowly
Go and search across the distance
For the one in these thoughts that keep coming
Cause there never shall exist any
Who will live eternally, internally
As my sweet, basic memory.

SHE

She
Her lips like nectar cause
Once I tasted them I felt butterflies in my stomach
Drained me by her eyes
They flooded with streams of beauty
Her voice vibrates awesome
The melodies of a fallen heart
She
Called me by my name
Held my hand and led me astray
Took my heart captive, lone away
She whispered
Sweet nothings in a cold ear
Nibbled my senses too, in the process
I, taken.

I'LL STILL LOVE YOU

Slap this face in public
Bathe me with the worst of insults
Shut my world and steal my peace
For you've stolen more than you can see
You got my heart with you

Ignore my texts and calls
Don't I write these poems for you?
Tell your friends how stupid I am
Desperate for a love I can't afford
Isn't that far from the truth?
I cannot buy my heart from you

Hire street gangs to beat me up
Call on the army to smoke me
But know I won't quit
Chasing after what's mine
What is life worth without you?
Without you it's only a vacuum.

MY LOVE

Possessed my heart u did
Realizing my potential you made me
In some complex means
Something you fed me
Can't define it coz
Attack my brains it has
Harmless though it is

My eyes met your face
At the library doing sets
There it never end
In my soul a picture you left
Now and then I kept
Dreaming of you until
Economics notes made right the fate

Love is the word
Unique is its swag
Come to me my love
And never let go, as we
Share this God given gift

SOMEONE TO ME

Oh! Beautiful girl
You are a dove
To me I have seen your love
And how pretty you are.

Together we are one
Like the stars and sun
And there is no one
In the land or sea
Or anything you see
Can stop me
From loving you.

You are worth
Than anything in earth
You are my treasure
Infinite to even measure
For you are so precious
Luxurious than Geisha

I know how valuable is you
And you know me too
You are very cool
All said it in the pool
Everywhere you go
Everyone appreciates your glow.

Your heart holds the key
Of the all the success we need
I can see our dream
Being met within

Regardless of what others do
Its you my mind is to
If things go wrong
The change won't be long
Coz to me you belong.

LOVELY GIRL

Like a star you shine
With your cunning style
Attracting my eyes
Pulling me nigh
Oh! lovely girl
You are so nice

THE CONFUSED ADMIRER

Three birds I saw
With very colorful feathers
Looked at me with nice eyes
Don't know who they thought I is

I never approached the first
Unlike courage, fear was fast
I kept the dream alive
Of her being my wife
Till the fateful day came
Someone put the beauty some shame

Mysteriously like a ghost
The second I tried to court
No response I got
Left was I heart-broke
Lucky I was not
When I saw her behaving like a she-goat.

For the third needed was care
No more frustration I wanted to bear
She disappeared like a mummy
After less weeks of my learning
Her principled character and personality
Since then I never saw her
Tiz a regret to have lost my chance

DAUGHTER OF THE MAJOR

Your eyes show danger
You strengthen like a soldier
Hair shining like an Asian jar
Your walk makes me a stranger
My brains go; *mteja*
I thank mighty Jah
For holding us together
More firm than a merger
Shall we prosper
I love you daughter of the major

ITS JUST IT

This feeling is...
The most universal uniqueness
The most peaceful war
The most costly free good
The most adorable jealousy

This organism with...
A heart called commitment
Lungs called Trust
Liver called jealousy
Skin called Affection
Brain called respect
Blood called assurance
suffers from a disease called Suspicion.

No matter how you define it...
The only equality among classes
The justification of life
A basis of all laws
The panacea of the world
May be an organism or feeling...
It still remains to be LOVE.

TELL ME DEAR

When I look at your figure
Am already full of vigour
But cannot approach you dear
Coz I'm full of fear

I hear it there and here
That your parents are like a spear
They can kill anyone they hear
Who talks to you dear.

So tell me dear
How will I tackle this barrier?
To clear these tears
That I shed wherever I see ya?
Please tell me dear.

CRY OF A REAL LOVER

Please my sweet
Don't love me
For the sake that you love
Because my honey
I love you more than money

You are my night dream
And I will keep you
Safe and so clean
And not so mean
So that you may be keen

Please darling
Don't love my shadow
For it will fade
And not my speech
For it will vanish

Don't love me
Like a lollipop
Or a bob
For it will be robbed

Love me like your dream
That you struggle and strive
To achieve in your life
Dear, will you?

A FEELING IN ME

I shiver, I shake, I shrink,
I sit, I think, I write,
I wonder, I dream, I freeze,
I breathe, I talk, I sing,
I wish, I want, I need,
I smile, I laugh, I cheer,
Anytime you I hear
Everytym you are here
All tym I see ya
Coz you r the one I was
Born for, as my soul-mate.

ONLY YOUR SMILE

Only your smile
That you place upon my eyes
In a sexy way pulling me nigh
Tiz only your smile

Only your smile
With your soft lips you bind
A silent whisper from inside
Makes my heartbeat with a sigh

Only your smile
On your shiny teeth it lies
Express out no lies
Illuminates a light that never dies

Only your smile
That fits you like a tie
My soul it forever ties
How i wish you cud be mine
That treasure on your lips to mine.

Only your smile
Can make a hen fly
Can transform an elephant to a fly
Deciphers your exemplary style
Though you frown at times
I always see your smile
Coz in my heart is where it lives
Forever never will it leave.

REFINED BEAUTY

Fire made, Her eyes, Burning
With passion, Her smile, Star bred
Twinkling, Luminously, Her hair,
Silver dressed, With glamor, Shining,
Her moves, Artistic Magnificent, Majestically
They devour, Smooth, God's work
Soothing, Her hands, Her sight
Sunrise-like, Refined beauty, Am Dead

THE COURTSHIP MESS

Her twinkling eyes
That magnificent smile
Attracted me nigh
Made me feel like to die

I attacked ferociously like a tiger
Getting the commodity was my only target
A shiver under my spine
Wondering what I do spit

A throat was cleared
As a mind went empty
There I stood like a post
Mumbling some inaudible verbiage

She looked through my cornea
I thought I had con her
In my tiny shell called love,
Go back and learn
A clear answer I earned.

THE REGRETFUL PATIENCE

You told me to wait
For you to think twice
To satisfy your soul, its I
The man of your dreams

For days and months
I anxiously awaited you to utter
The answer that would
Decide the fate of my love life.

Time flew away
Years gave way
To decades and anniversaries
Till this one day
My patience u decided to pay

The pain you inflicted me when u said
You already had a mate
With children almost eight
Can't be measured in any weight.
Now, in my thirties, I regret
The waiting decision I made
For my life is now a waste.

MY WISH

I wish I was a particle
In the air to travel freely
And serve you daily
To meet your gaseous requirement.

I wish I was a molecule
Of water, to bath you
To move around your body
And touch your heart's beauty
Coolness n freshness I do bring

I wish I was an atom
Of your fragrance, to aromatize
Your attractive body always.
To keep you smelling nice
And put you above the rest.

I wish I was a word
To furnish your favorite books
Move inside your elegant eyes
And explore such a marvelous brain.

I wish I was your saliva
To keep your mouth watered
And keep your lips wet
Always let your looks flourish

I wish I was your eardrums
To perceive your favorite tones
And sieve the unwanted ones
I do work with undivided devotion

I wish I was your shadow
To be with you now and then
I do be there even without light
To keep you away from adversaries.

My wish is that I was your bed
To always support you wen you rest
Calm your stress when tired
I do serve you with a lot of fire
To warm you till dawn

My wish is that I was your blood
To travel across your organs
N replenish them with nutrients

To stay around your heart daily
And be pumped with myogenic mechanisms.

My wish is that I was your spirit
To guide you from inside
I would speak of pure veracity
To lead you with felicity.

My wish is that I was your dream
That you strive to achieve in life
I do present myself simply
N reduce the burden drastically
To make you be who you ought to.

I can wish to be everything
That you can ever think of
But the best I can be
Is being your life's love.

THE LADY

Her
Silent footprints
Sweet soft lips
Small sexy liquid eyes
She greeted me "Hi! You".

The nectar in her lips
Superb tone from the voice box
Her gorgeous smile
I'm right
Dead.

I heard
Her inspiring words
The coolness she brought
In my heart with ease
I live to appreciate her
Simple, kind, clean heart
Seeing her daily
I long
For.

THAT NIGHT 1

That night
Not the same voice
That once pounced my ears
Full of romantic nectar
Escaped her mouth
That night
Her voice was feeble
Lips dry and shaking
Drier than the dust in Kwa vonza
Not shimmering and succulent
Like they did last week
From the magic of our kisses

That night
She struggled to speak
Tears flooding her swollen eyes
Not a pleasurable pool
Like the waterfall last week
These ones full of desperation
An ocean of anxiety and confusion
Finally she mumbled
Words that got my heart wild
Torn apart by reality of her tone
"I missed my period"

THAT NIGHT 2

With eyes flooding than Budalangi
Chest wetter than her pants in
The fateful night, panting
Sobs of questions without marks
Answers she knew but still asked
"What we gonna do about it"
Like the being in her's a thing.
That night
I lost the audacity of words
Intepridness knew not my world
I stared at her with eyes, cold
Like a geek in a drinking party
Like a city boy lost upcountry
The sight of the lady heavy
Wasn't a glittering beauty
Which I once pampered honey
Just one shot before we marry
Promise I will let you meet my mummy
That night

She only had a magic
Of a stomach sooner bulging
And me,
Stood shorter than a Lilliputian
With the spirit of a villian
Numbed my hearty pain
Drank of ruthless wine
Poured out the words plain
THE KID IS NOT MINE.

THAT NIGHT 3

like an arrow piercing a broken
heart
bleeding residual pain
a cloud of guilt engulfed of
darkness
and poured on her face
that night
she felt like Facebook cause
only walls knew her tension
strange noises got her attention
tears spoke beyond emotions
that night
as crime nibbled her soul
i stared with bloodshot eyes
of wonder, of such madness
of what her heart fed
half-smile, half-devil
dense of the mess
her broken humanity
untold pain, she cried
i had to do it
i had to let him go
i ended the pregnancy

THAT NIGHT 4

Words heavy from tired hearts
Tears dry from strained eyes
My heart collapsed to hiding
Burying it's pieces in the cages
That Night
Murder wrote part of my history
Guilt engulfed a place once full of pride
Five words of denial worth a sorrowful
Five words that stole a life from a defenseless

That night
I felt God's wrath pour on my sin
Only if I said "it's ours darling"
If only I'd shelf ego for life
Would the ambience of the night reek of peace

POWER OF YOUR BEAUTY

I thought the sun was the mightiest
For it lights the planet's brightest
Her UV rays cause cancer
Drought victims, its intensity is a major factor.

I thought that most powerful was the Hurricane
Peoples property it has carried away
Deep losses in heart it lays
Many developments it causes delay.

I thought that floods were the most dangerous
For because of it many have shed tears
Family apart, it has torn
It sweeps the earth without fear.

But I realized how wrong I had been 4 years.
For I had not seen your ears
The sexy smile n how your body appears
With a delectable heart you pair.

I saw the strong light in your eyes
The destruction in my heart is immeasurable
Your voice swept more than a hurricane
My soul was still wondering what next
That smile flooded ma cornea
The brain was now calling more air
Politely I ask you dear
Can you love me, this pain to spare?

HEARTY MOMENTS

Moments when your heart is stolen
Moments when your heart is in a person
Moments when you fly into distant heavens
Moments when you fall in love

THA GORGEOUS

Like the strong rays from the mighty sun
Like the voracious lava from the volcanoes
Like the aromatic scent from fabulous flowers
Your eyes illuminate a great power

Like the sweet deep ocean waters
Like the wonder of wildlife in the Mara
Like the beauty of the great rift valley
Your smile lies out elegantly

Like the blue skies above
Like the pretty streamlined dove
Like the soothing light, stars have
Your smooth face, I love.

Like in the winter, the body needs a jacket
Like explorers need an efficient rocket
Like traders need a market
Your heart attracts me like a magnet

You keep ma mind in motion
Of how I can get even a fraction
Of your love and devotion
Don't know if tiz genuine affection
Or u av given a traditional portion
But I hope to crack this riddle
To get a share of your superb soul.

BROKEN

Tears freely flow
From her golden eyes
With each moonlight rekindling
The unfulfilled promises, scars
Memories clear
Of that chilly night
Insults and fights
Like hungry wolves
They tore into each other's flesh
Inside, she's broken
Yearning for someone
To kiss off the pain
From her innocent heart.

BYEBYE

Hell you dragged me through
Of memories of the past
Of special times together
For how it was end meant never.

Your soft hands on ma chest
Asking for a simple embrace
Your aim to seduce
The mercy, love left in me

Did you think you were Mt. Everest?
The highest peak on the planet
Or you thought better I do not
Find, your foolish love to abort?

Apologize I may
If these words hurt thee
But a regret it can never be
Cause from you madness I'm free.

THE LADY'S PREFERENCE

Made of lip longing sweetness
The chocolate argued
I am the most preferred by the lady
My breathtaking fragrance
The roses claimed
I am the most preferred by the lady
Presentable and attractive
The dress smiled
I am the most preferred by the lady
Then calmly came love
I wonder why the upbeat
Without me u would be
All useless to the lady

UNWANTED PREGNANCY

BOY:

Was it the bedroom eyes
That you used to seduce me
Trapping me in a game of mind
In another mess of life
You took advantage of me
Of my intoxicated brain that couldn't think
Together in bed we sired a being
Unwanted u now claim it is.

GIRL:

Unwilling u lie u were
Yet u said it was from pure
Love, deep in your heart
U enjoyed the dance
In the rhythm of sexual trance

BOY:

I just realized it all
From rumors across the hall
You intoxicated me with alcohol
N made me want you a night whole
Lied to my soul
That all I needed was your hole

GIRL:

I knew u wanted my body
From the talk you gossip about it
I thus reduced your yearning
Your long desire you earned
At least we are now even
The unwanted mess is the problem

BOY:

The problem isn't it's
It's our desires for a piece of meat
Look now how it has complicated things
Hope you foolishness he won't inherit
My love for you was pure
But u confused it with desires
Things are now worst
Our dreams have been outcast

GIRL:

Lets put away the blame
And look for the solution for the problem

To try and fight the shame
That have been cast on our fame
Should we opt for abortion?
Or do you have another option?

BOY:

Ma baby you won't kill
Unless you want to follow him
We have to carry our cross
Though it may mean to sacrifice our studies
In life we make tough decisions
To pay for our thoughtless actions.

THE HOSTEL'S GATE

On this hostel gate
Where dust particles smile tremulously
The stunted Bamboo tree stands
We first greeted.
Her soft hands
Like the Egyptian cotton
Drove my venal blood mad
My heart was begging for love

On this very place,
My eyes met her smile
A romantic curve on her lips.
I murmured the magic from inside
As we parted ways.

This entrance,
Welcomed love into me
Bonded two invincible souls

Amid spinning dust particles
I dig into the sweet memories
After you left me
No farewell, no anything, just lonely.
My heart cries for you
The one it fell for
By the entrance of the hostels gate.

FATE OF LOVE

From the hatred inside you
Sprang the irresistible force
A force that left you wandering
Denying, the obvious fact
Of what you felt for me.
Love springs from unexpected sources.

You viewed my efforts a pride
My moves all evil and childish
Yet you couldn't stop
Fighting a feeling deep
That call you to me
The power of love is great.

Now am here with you
In this chilly weather
As I whisper my love
The wind blows them away
For the world to get
The message well loud
No one can be so strong
To stop the fate of love.

AWAKENED LOVE DREAM

Those shining eyes
The Orion constellation
Illuminated my heart
A dream of love awakened

That sound, Oh! Her voice
The chirping of morning birds
Melodies of a Spanish guitar
A dream of love awakened

Her walk, her lovely locomotion
My heartbeat ceases
My breath is gone
A dream of love awakened

Her brilliance, her energy
Her smile, her manners
Her heart, her everything
I love, she's my
Dream of love awakened.

FIVE BROWN LADIES

In the midst of a bevy
Are the brown five ladies
The ones that daily I see
The ones crazy make me feel

With a sweet light tone
Which leaves me, in my knees, down
She's is the one I have much concern
The only one for me alone,
A passion she has to learn
That's lady number one

Watch those sexy moves
A swag that pulls even fools
My senses she always allude
As if my love to woe
She's lady number two

Just her sight, thrills
It can make a prisoner free
The happiness that fills me
The joy I internally feel
Wen her I perceive
Its lady number three.

This one I had seen before
The other beautiful four
She makes my heart go
Boom! N make it want more
My soul she has torn
Her I very much adore
Ma lady number four

None in my life
Had made me feel alive
Until she arrived
Loneliness she sieved
To me, meaning she gave.
To my best, I'll strive
To make her my wife
The lady number five.

ACCEPT MY OFFER

It is the power that's hard
To express in one breathe
Though you feel it internally
The mouth struggles to utter
That is what to you I have.

The lady with glittering eyes
The always quiet one
You look and smile
Every of your sigh
Expresses that which you hide

You left me with no word
Just your waving hand
And only that was enough
To promise, me you love, my heart

Always walking, busy studying
That passion, moves, hidden power
A kind, loving, dedicated heart
Oh! Come to me my love.

My heart is aching,
A mind so demanding
The soul so disturbing
My life is crashing
Please accept my proposal

HER SMILE

Ever seen a pure diamond shining
Or the glittering of gold
a crimson ruby
Ever seen stars twinkling
at the darkest hour
Or the moon above
at the clearest skies
Ever seen the rainbow
Or the blazing sun
Yes! Like a wildfire
Her smile.

THE NATURAL BEAUTY

The sight of the rising sun
As the rays pierce through the cloud's ribs
And the heat vaporize the dew
The clear sky 's a perfect view

A colorful butterfly on the flower
Sucking the nectar with swagga
Once it flies away
An aromatic scent is left

The soothing whispers of the wind
My eardrum quietly they beat
The feeling deep within
A comfort is brought in ease

The natural beauty
That I see in you
Is like the rising sun
Piercing through my wits
My soul it sues,
Is like the colorful butterfly
Feeling me with power
Throughout the day
Your thoughts are the safest,
Is like the soothing wind
My pride it sweeps
The force that come with it
Satisfaction is what it brings

The light in your eyes
The sight of your smile
The might of your inside
Leaves me breathless
Politely I request
Be mine, the magnificent beauty.

BEAUTY OF MY HEART

Distance apart, some meters
I saw your beauty
One that can tame the wildest beast
One which ocean waters listen to
Which winds wish to blow within
Which rivers sing, flow with it
A beauty, the sun would illuminate dedicatedly

Since that afternoon
My lens saw your presence
There came a great difference
My thoughts were left restless
My joints rendered powerless
It was not an illness
But my soul needed to harness
That beauty in you my highness.

You dine in my senses
Your voice is my daily melody
Your eyes are my source of light
Your smile! Oh! Your smile
Is only the palatable sight
The beauty of your heart,
I am left breathless!
Right inside my heart
Your love is essentially pumped
To replenish my organs
And support their survival.

Though you are far away
You dwell in my spirit
In my every dream at night
N every thought in daylight
This words ain't enough
To explain the much
Love in me you've attached
This feelings I can't hide
For they dominate seconds in my mind
Would you mind?
If I asked you to be mine?

POWER OF LOVE

There were cries all around
Laments of a young life
Soon taken, by her very own hands
This all, in the name of love

He destabilized his health
The kidney he donated
To his dying sweetheart
Years now in his deathbed
Proud to go the same way
This is the power of love

The mature eyes are wet
Madam can believe not
A divorce on the brink
No breath to even blink
Is this a dream
The normally harsh madam on her knees?
In love there is no heavyweight

Every whisper that you deliver
Of the three sweet words
The smiles, hugs and kisses
How much they impact
Can't be measured in any unit.

MY STAR

When you whisper my name
When you touch my palm
When you smile at me
My heart pumps your love

I'm drifted away
By your magical eyes
Each time you laugh
My soul screams
For more of you

Through tears and pain
We've stood tall
No one compares to you
My brightest star

A PERFECT ANSWER

I flipped across the pages
Of the depth of my aching heart
To the secret liar of my soul
With the endless desires
Which made me incomplete
But found nothing

I sought in my brains
A comprehensive answer
To this complex calculation
Of a differentiated self
N found nothing

I flew up the sky
I kissed the stars
I touched the earth's horizon
Felt nature's wonders
But found no answer

Once I spotted your face
My desires disappeared
For a speechless beauty
The creator's best work
An infusion of divine flow,
Was the answer to my woes.

SAUDADE

This place
Angels weep of broken wings
Righteous deeds demons worship
Each breath a concoction
Of dried pain, pulverized affection
With each gush of wind
Lost kisses the air stink
And the moonlight's nothing
But bitter memories of feign love
The warmth of his deceptive arms
This place
Where X answers the Ys
Of your waaaiii!!iiiiii!!
From your flooding crimson eyes
Saudade

HOW TO FIX A BROKEN HEART

How do you fix a broken heart
Is it by crying a bucketful tears
Washing your face in sorrow
Burying yourself five feet under
A lockdown of a million regrets

How do you fix a broken heart
Is it by hearing a multitude of advice
Or humming to the heartbreak songs
To contain the inner demons
To contain a screaming soul
To enliven a shrunk aorta

How do you fix a broken heart
Is it by taking vengeance
Like sleep with her best friend
Or smash his posh Lamborghini
Maybe pretend all is well
Pretend you dont know about his sidechick
Corrupt him with mad love
And break his heart when he really needs you

How do you fix a broken heart?
Is it by praying loudly, or calmly
Call heavens for a healing miracle
Or meditate for an inner peace
Maybe fall in love with a choir member
Or take a liittle walk in the park

Don't wanna lose sleep again
Rusting in my dim world
Drowned in an ocean of cardiac wounds
Please free me this pain
Fix these broken veins
Tutor me on fixing my torn heart.

ROMANZA

In your arms full of magic
Hold my lonely heart
With your sexy eyes
Trap my restless thoughts
On your luscious curves
Feed my wanting desires
Those lips nectared with love
Kiss me beyond the stars.

THE INSOLUBLE NITRATE

Soluble are all nitrates
My teacher advised
But once in my life
This formed a precipitate

The day I laid my eyes
On her character traits
My brain ran manic
A change in heart advanced

Her handshake, left me wandering
Her walk, powerless is gravity
Her smile, defies air cohesion
The sun can't compete
With the shining of her beauty.

Each day I reason
On what it's made of
This insoluble nitrate
Of her craze looks.

ALL BECAUSE OF YOU

For just a glance
My soul was awakened
A strong attraction overthrew
The reigning hopelessness

For just a whisper
My heart was tuned
To a new rhythm
One of incredible melodies
Songs with incessant beats.

For just a handshake
The world completely turned
From worse to better
From a dull spheroid to a brighter one
From loneliness to love

For just a kiss
Every 'me' was sealed
With your passion, romance
What a blessing the lord delivered.

THE LUCKY SEAT

In this crepuscular lights
With a longing inside
I raise my twinkling eyes
I wish I was the lucky seat

Thoughts bombard my brain
What a beauty you support
Three brown skinned ladies
I wish I was the lucky seat

If only I had the power
I do transform myself
To a lifeless furniture
Just to be the lucky seat

I breathe heavily
N deep in ma crushing heart
I let the truth sink
I will never be the lucky seat.

IF YOU LEAVE ME

if you go away
whose smile will fill the vacuum(it enlighten my mornings)
whose voice shall rule my instincts(your sweet melodies)
how will i breathe(u are my air)
how shall i eat(u r the appetite of my life)

The fabric of my existence
the shade of the jacaranda tree
will miss our company
the chirping of the birds
will miss our attention

The light of my world
Darkness will abound me
Loneliness will feast my hopeless soul
I will be the lost guy
A madman in the streets
If you go away

I will have lost my life
Whenever you go away
I will be thirsty
Than the baobab tree in kwa vonza
I will chase you everywhere
you will be my most wanted

A HEARTBREAKING BYE

Her voice was low and calm
As the bomb, she detonated
Wish no ears had I
The harsh reality wouldn't, in me, sink

My eyes dazzled over her lips
Let no more love wonder in you
The fact deep cut like
A wound stabbed again
A hell of stinging pain

I'm the desert of loneliness
After my feelings you beguile
Arms and hands intertwined
Such memories are reminisced

She dwells in I
Till the seas run dry
As life lives
Her I will miss.

THE FRUITLESS WAIT

The fierce winds freeze
My expectant veins
An hour has elapsed
Since I started waiting
For her arrival in vain.
They sweep my hope
But the feeling in my heart
Gives comfort to my brains
Half a kilometer I came running
To meet with my one and only
But here darkness is my only
Guest, As the moonlight fade,
My phone beeps with hope
As the winds seem to disappear
In this calm I excite like a man
Seeing an oasis in a desert
As I retrieve your message expecting
"Here I am come my dear"
Alas!"nyt. c u moro"
Is all you afford
After all tha waitin?

A MEMORY THAT WAS

shattered windows, no space to amend
the lies that bound
us, that in your love, I drowned

inside deep, a hollowness rings
your memories bring, a pain that stings

i gave you my heart
and you perfected your art
of ripping it apart
through lies, love not giving back
you manipulated the roots
that i had established in the land of your heart
never was i worth of your precious time
a busy ant, nagging work u claimed

yet, that very day
when the afternoon sun turned gloomy
my air breathe of a choking
i found the answer to my suffering
his muscular arms were busy maneuvering
her skinny thighs, as they moved down and high

so grim looks this road
of waving a hurting bye
to teach a heart no more to love
but a must that i take
you and me, to be, a memory that was.

WHEN I FOUND YOU

When I found you
Whose eyes shame the light
With a soul lifting smile
I found life

When I found you
My heart felt love
The imprisoned loneliness flew away
I floated in joy.

When I found you
The eternal skies opened
It rained happiness
Never such complete
Had I felt before

MISSING YOU

I stare upon the moonless sky
A sparkle of desperation
Tearful eyes greet the dusk
These miles overwhelm me
Lonely thoughts rule a restless heart
Proof is in the way it hurts

These calls and texts ain't enough
Can they replace the sound
Of your heartbeat, warmth breathe?
How I miss the tickling you'd laugh
Our arms our blanket remember?
Memories crush me baby
I'm on my last legs
My mind dine your photos
Fifty ways to say I miss you
Listen to the whispers darling
Of a soul yearning for you
Of eyes hungry for your sight
Ears longing to your soothing voice
And steal me a glance
Of your bewitching curves
To get me off the doldrums

THE DYING LOVE

crumbling walls
like the city of Pompeii
a passenger in the dreams
of we, being together again

I am like
a river climbing mountains
a drowning fish
Starving in a grocery
While holding to our dying love

My world has turned blue
Between a hard place and a stone
a life with no clue
an empty heart, its torn
But still gonna hold on
Like a mad man in the streets
Hoping again i will kiss
The taste of your luscious lips.

VICTORY IN LOVE

Tell 'em

We braved the chilly weather

We took the risk of electric fence

To just say hi!

Tell 'em

We won battles of misunderstandings

We defeated pangs of economic differences

And glued together as one

Tell 'em

We beat religious differences

We followed our criticized hearts

Proved that nothing's possible

Tell 'em

We got a victory

We never celebrated

For my time was over

Cancer had, my body, annihilate

Tell 'em

We hugged

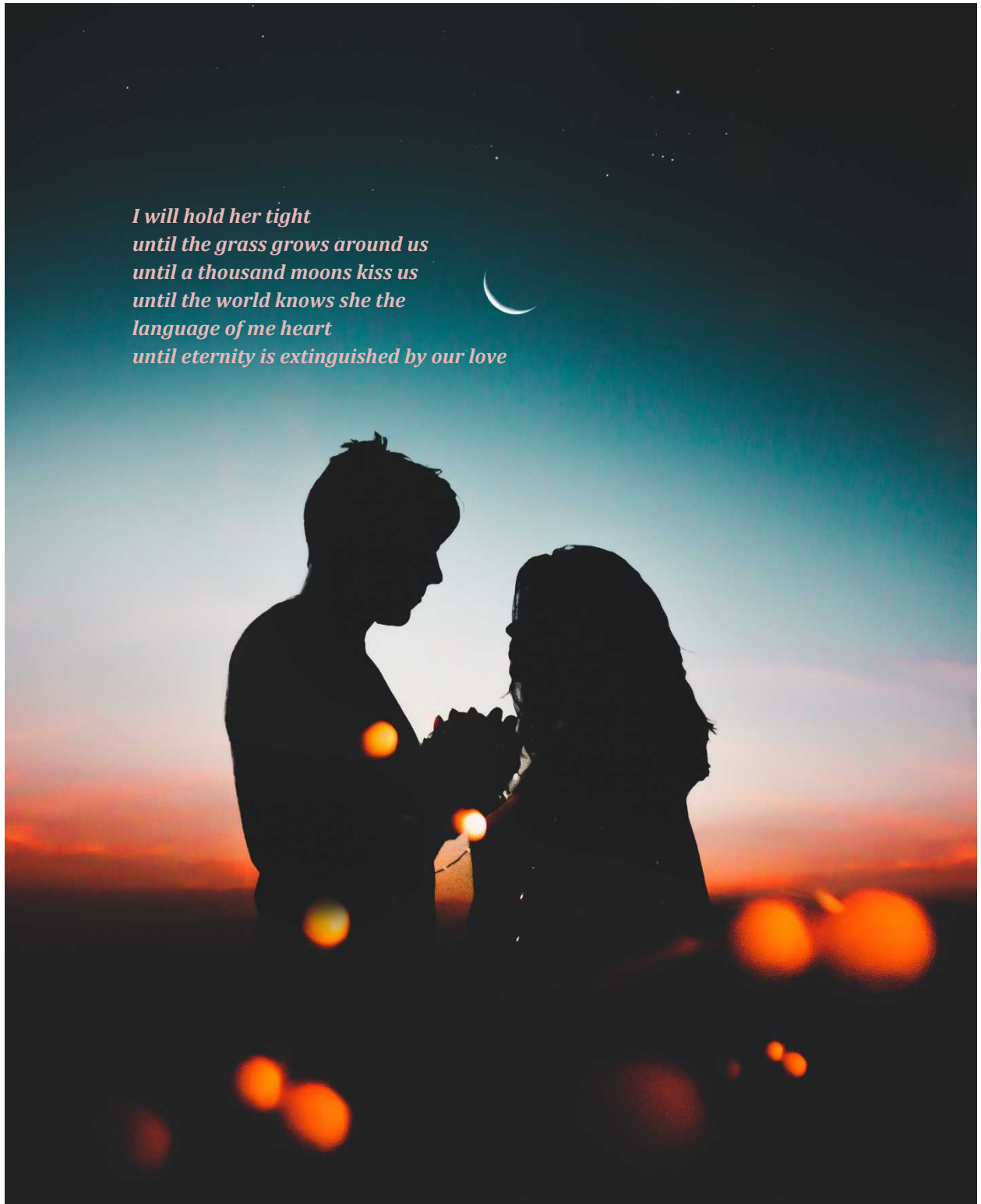
We kissed

We won the war

Let the world know

We "were" in love.

*I will hold her tight
until the grass grows around us
until a thousand moons kiss us
until the world knows she the
language of me heart
until eternity is extinguished by our love*



LOST

Heavy walls came crashing
The palace we most cherished ruining
Dark skies blanketed our hopes
Our light was much gone
My heart cried
Wounded, broken, dusted
In the endless echoes
Of our nerve-freezing woes.

For long
I caged her angelic voice
To listen; when we no more
A forest of thoughts
I tread, pain webbed memories.
Nothing is changed
None feeling will

This loneliness i feel
Let the wind whisper
And the stars brighten
May the birds sing
And the crickets chirp
To her, wherever she is.

DEAR CRUSH

Dear crush,
Of eyes that sparkle beyond a million
stars
Of curves that stiff my neck
Of the choking secret truths
Of the pain from voiceless thoughts
Of you, I write.

Your beauty,
A spark immersed in gasoline
A bonfire in the darkest alley
A ray of light amidst a storm
The catalyst of our chemistry.

My rainbow of romantic hope
The seventh chromo of the torn me
Trap me into your volcanic heart
Melt my frozen dreams
Build me a lane of infatuation
Drown me, in the ocean of your myriad suitors.

GRADUATION SQUARE LOVE

That night,
She said the room is stuffy,
Her friends were cocky
She needed a walk
And a little friendly talk
Her inner worries to unlock.

The star studded skies stared
as we swiftly strolled in whispers,
of her gossip thoughts.
"If they hate or love me,I don't care,
I did not come here to be anyone's sister"
I caressed her hand softly
an assurance, my warmth
she could count on.
little did i know
our hearts were bonding
the sweet tones of angelic voices tuning.
Inside our young hearts, grown were wings
the moon above, turned into a magical ring.

On the breeze of sweeping winds
Two souls unwind
Wasted in hisses and kisses
Hands and legs in the air kicking
Eyes closed, as if guilt to ignore
Hands interlocked.
Two souls unchained
Flaming in lust
Faking in love
Our graduation square love.

A LETTER TO FARDHOSA

My Fardhosa dearest
Need I greet you?
A beauty beyond fine,
My eyes have tire
Of emptying corrosive tears
Where did our rocket love go?
The sky never was a limit

My lollipop,my 'ngujagutu'
(yes!You were that sweet)
Why did you price tag

Our invaluable love?
Made me run to that sweet heart
Whose love melted after a few kisses

Remember when you mumbled
"Let go of heavy stuff
If your's aim to fly"
Me let go of our love
To light your blurry soul
All i ever wished,your smile
For your happiness,I'd die

The only tune in my cardiac playlist
Give us what we truly desire
A reunion of lone hearts
Libraries of romantic memories
A second chance, my love

BROKEN AND GONE

Won't you dry those crocodile tears
A bucketful of them won't get me back
Please stop your eyes raining lies
Don't let your heart throb out
I'm broken and gone

When our fingers interlocked
Your fears and tears were mine
The hisses and kisses we shared
Was it all real?
Ah!ah!don't open your mouth
And stink me with your half-truths
I'm done and gone

Our love I treasured
My all you were entrusted
Was his looks more sexy?
Or it was his expensive gifts?
Taste the road with your soles
I don't wanna see your face again
You a'int worth my "cheap" soul

Got to thank you darling
For making my eyes swell
For fucking my best friend
For this heart you've bleed
One tattered with clotted blood
One broken and gone.

THE PRICELESS MOMENT

That day,
Your crimson smile
Outsmarted my brains
Your sun-blazing eyes
Melted my loneliness
Our hands touched
A shiver upon my spine

That moment,
Side by side we sat
A chemistry ensued
Couldn't help but stare
At your priceless smile
You lit a thirst
Love could only quench

I dreamt,
Of how broke she would be
After i had spent all her love
How nourished she will feel
After satisfying her secret desires
My heart was hers
to enjoy and devour.

UNRECIPROCATED

your voice reckons
the desperation of my ignorance
how you die i
would just whisper
a letter in your ear
to set free the infatuation

i have read your texts
yet my young heart
still needs to explore
a world beyond you
it cries for the unknown

it hurts
that someone blind
to your endless love
is feeding his curiosity
loving uncaring hearts
as your selfless heart
bleeds in despair

waste not your tears
crying for me
if you believe in afterlife
know am waiting
with a thirst of love
your face to see

THE CLOGGING WORDS

Words that clog a chest
Like I miss you
I yearn for you
The unapologetic passion
Thoughts screaming inside
For your love I am insane.

Words that clog a chest
Romantic interlude needed
To free caged emotions
To cool soothing heartbeats
Kiss me with your love
My wings of gold

Words that clog a chest
Of whispers shared
Tears shed, wiped
Hands twined
Spirits fused

Such words stole a breathe
Hide the pain of your absence
My dreams blanketed.
The starry stars distance apart
Lit the moment we again met
I coughed the inaudible words
The Angina clogged me to hell.

HOLD ME

Won't you hold my hand
As I fall in this ingrained tendency
Of letting my heart to temporary tenants
Knife and hurt for rent
Knife and blood for rent.
Give me a stinging edge
To keep away starved hunters
They lick for selfish desires
They say the bee doesn't matter
Honey for their stomach
Sweetness for their stomach
Build the wall too tall
I will shut the banks of love
From a myriad one hit samplers
This ocean sips a lone wave
A lake for a one swimmer
A lake for a single swimmer.

HER; DRUMBEATS

Her body lay before me
Dry, naked, begging
Begging to be devoured

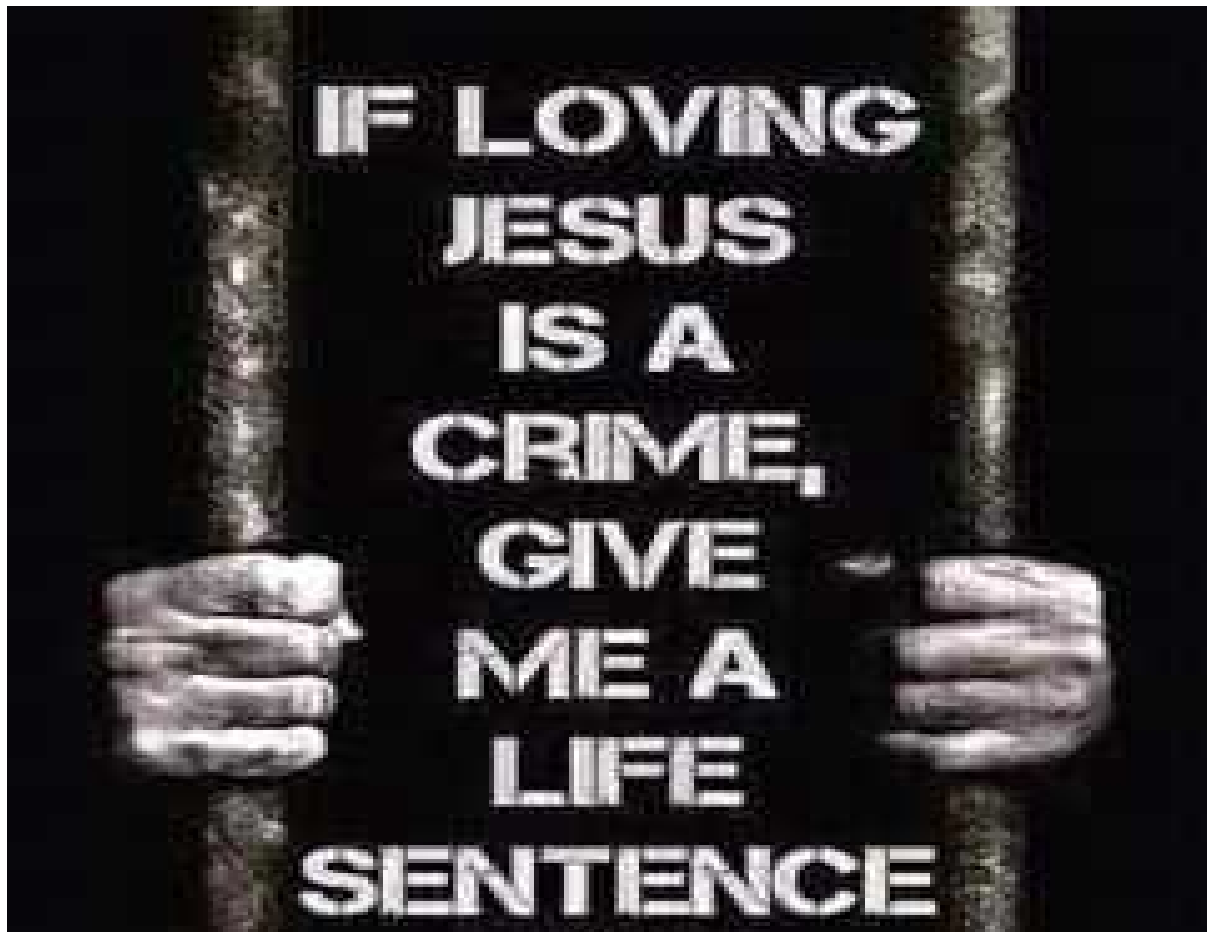
She knew of my insatiable passion
How daily I ask for her body
How I watch them videos to practice
How my heart exhilarates at her sweet sounds
Of how I would die just to touch her.

The moment was on
Today, I won't trip like I always have
I will start slow and slow
Caress all her veins
Her hisses would motivate
Her rhythmic moves will be my chains.

My right hand the stick is held steadily
From hip to neck the left roamed
Her sounds and movement were getting intense
As our deeper feelings grew immense
At a glance, we lost the world's sense
As our souls together pressed.
Our action is distracted
By the compliant of my roommate
That drum is so loud
Keep it low, allow us some sleep.

FALL FOR YOU

Your face is as sweet as a lullaby
Wonder not those sexy eyes make me sleepy
Your smile is like heaven shimmering
Invites me to touch your lips with mine
Shall I dance to the song you put
In my heart when I stare at you
Shall I tell you the truth that stays hidden
I am slowly falling for you.



FAITH

Because of the Lord's great love we are not consumed. – Lamentations 3:22

SACRIFICIED

I will kill myself for His blood
To wash away my ills, my bad
I gonna bury my will, my good
I shall die, perish for God.

WORLD OR ETERNITY

Tulishindwa kuwacha story za mpango wa kando
Tukaamua tuanzishe campaign ya C-word
Cause reality ilikuwa ngumu ku handle
The truth that's Jesus
Tunafanya research ya the best cd,si word
Sexual immorality inarule our evil hearts
Fleshly things are hell damned
I once was there,I now how it hurts
Ile time sin iliniacha weaker,kushinda crow ya 5 am cock
Then nikameet Jesus,hio ilikuwa turning point folks
Alinipa maji ya uzima,hakumix kenya cane na coke
Halafu akanisho,
A spoonful of blood a day keeps the devil away
For He saw it worth,to sacrifice a 33year sinless
Awe mocked on the cross,to rest our fatal burdens
So sikiza siz na bro
Hii sijaandika for show
But to let you know
The value of God's kingdom
Is worth one lost soul
Ndio maana Christ alikubali kuwa torn
To give us access to all
Beautiful, divine,everlasting
No shortcuts ile day utadie
Your deeds zitakujustify
Go on,take your time
World or eternity, decide.

I, JESUS

I am the sheep that rules a jungle
The lions slain me and drank of my blood
They ate of my flesh and belched to celebrate
Little did they know that's how I won them
I ushered them unto salvation
I, Jesus

DROWNED

I am drowning misery in gulps
My glass is half empty now
As I wail to starry heavens
There's none sound silenced sobs
There's none shoulder a crown of thorns
I wear and walk the clad of shame
I tear and talk the mad of lame
My guitar's broken but in suicidal chords
Hum me the melodies of Angels
Sooth me with songs too divine heavens
Soon that shall be my path
Welcomed in the airs of rest
Drowned, defeated.

REMEMBER MY NAME, GOD

I come before you empty
I've lost all in trials and errors
You've seen the multitude of heartbreaks
Been quite while enemies slay me
Though I forsake you many a time
Please remember my name God.
I've been in the desert too long
I forgot the taste of eternal water
I'm thinning to my very death
Devoid of your grace and light
Though I lack of words in prayer
Please remember my name God
I have let fears rule my heart
Ran to the safety of my comforts
Let go of faith because doubting is easy
My belief is as good as buried
Though I see no better in future
Please remember my name God
I know I said "God later"
When I choose chasing earthly treasures
Now I bathe in my fulfilled desires
Yet happiness and peace call me a stranger
Yea I'm lost from your presence
Please remember my name God.

I PROMISED GOD

IN 2015

I promised God I'd quit team mafisi
Finally tusichana twa jirani tungepata amani
How Gladys angekua happy cause
Ndani ya hii roho ange have monopoly
I promised God I'd be the person to Watch
Cause ngeMspendia Time kwa magoti,kwa maombi
Badala ya jam session zangu zingekua kesha zaconfession
Mushenee kwa ploti haingesteal my attention
From reading His Word na kuskiza from him,Dad
I promised God,
This year would be different
Hange need ku smell malice kila mwisho wa wiki
Cause nimequit malies za kulewa chini ya maji
Nikiexpect kuamka ka siyuko wet
Lying kwa corridor za mtaa half-naked
Ama nijipate kwa bed after kiuforncate
Guilt ikirule head,Instead
Ningepend those weekends
Niki spread His love to wale needy
Ku share hats wirth to me,sadaka real
Kutia bidii kwa ile kidogo nmebarikiwa badala ya lawama
Kusaidia wale wako chini badala ya kuwanyanyasa
Maliza umaskini;but ckuwa makini
Kutimiza all my dreams cause me sio heavenly being
Ain't perfect to keep any promise,so 2016 ikiwa nigh
There's only one thing I'll ask on my knees
God,nipatie will that consults your Spirit
Before nmake ahadi kwako ama any human being

FOR THE BEST

When Adam felt incomplete,
Though bestowed many a gift
Control of all creation and divine breathe
God sent him to sleep
And from his rib came Eve.
So is we;
When in pursuit of our destiny
When the animals in the garden won't please
All the healing still we sick
All the blessings still we need
God takes away what is rich
To give us the best indeed

GOD GOT YOUR BACK

And when you got no one to hold on
None to live for;
Sinking... Sinking...
Sinking... In the deep...
At least you will have your breath
Till you figure it out all
Know that one has your back
GOD.

HEY JESUS

Hey Jesus,
What happened those three days
Did the Life raise the dead
Didn't the light conquer darkness
I got lost in the battle

Hey Jesus,
Didn't the Word stand the cross
Wasn't my weakness crucified
The frail left in the tomb
The burial of the old man

Hey Jesus,
Was that bloodshed in vain
The rupture of your veins
Deep down I languish in pain
Oh! silent tears I rain

Hey Jesus,
Look at this dirty soul
Hear a prayer from the broken
Sweep away the dead pieces
Make me worth the lamb slain.

HEAVEN

Beautiful faces, smiling
From their mouths springs
Wonderful tones, soothing
Hearts, pumping praises
To the almighty creator
Marching, trumpets blowing
Army of peace, love
Marvelous place
Of everlasting life
Our souls, here, rest.

NIMECHOKA

Nimechoka
God kuwa patient na mimi
Daktari alinipa dawa kwa msalaba
But sitaki kupona
Hizo syringe za holy spirit
Siziskii,mi bado nazidi kuzini
On His face na spit
Nimechoka
Kuwa mtoto wa shetani
Uchungu wa kufa daily
Na baada ya mchwa kuna moto inaningoja
Na si eti ntaungua cku moja,Milele itanionja
Mi Nmechoka
Kushed crocodile tears kila usiku
Nikidhani naeza meza sin
Nani shine the Truth
Nkisahau Huezi replace mwamba na mamba
Nimechoka
Kugive up my life for goals unworthy
So navua hii jersey
Ya kudesire things ungodly
Nafuata Christ only
Better than sacrifice ni kutii the Holy
So nipate kwa magoti,kwa maombi
Repentance ya kuafuata dunia,kwake narudi
Vaccination ya blood,dosage ya ya body
1 times 3 prescription ni Yesu,Aniache nikiwa healthy
Cause I'm sick of being messy
Nmechoka kuweka records temporary.

SAVING BLOOD

Why would sin swim
If drowning breathes more life
What need would guilt float
If immersed in the blood of Jesus.

PSALM 1

Masquerade not, again, my shame
For His life,He lay when He came
He took my thorns,how He shelved my blame
So why should I hurt,if he desires my will lame
I'll break myself, too tired of vain fame
Be so low let Him be at the hem
Who else can be best as captain of the game
Yea,I will surrender myself for a new name.

PSALM 2

Was it not all I needed
The touch of a warm sword
Wiping a cheek of defeated crystals
Licking and fixing the broken pieces
As I sat there in the wait
Sad that the sun had left me wet
You flew in with your broken wing
Bleeding words soaked in healing
Till then I never knew such a love
For way too long it stayed unheard
That a man in his worse of pockets
A man in his worse of vision
A man looking like garbage
Will glitter in the eyes of such a beauty
And now,
How shall I take you off my mind
Out of my tongue to sing you no more
You've become the curious finger
Aching to write you my best poem
Like an artist longs for a guitar
And a bee busies for nectar
I look forward to your captivity
Taking charge of my thoughts
How awesome I'll string notes
As we in truth starve for such longevity
So I ask why didn't you come early
Not in regret but much to salvage
But Now that you're here
I've got nothing left to fear
My soul sings Hossana,Hossana
Blessed is your faithful love
Blessed is he who holds firm in you.

PSALM 3

In the dwindling of hope
In the utter despair of this vain life
Whom shall we look to
Whom shall we cry for
Will it be the Face of Truth
Shall we seek the way of Light.

PSALM 4

Break my son, break free from the chains
Shake it off like a dusted sole
Shake it off like you got Jesus
Let go girl,let go of all hurt
Sink it in the promises undone

Sink it in dead memories a past
Let go like you got Jesus
For what mends broken hearts
With but ripped flesh and sprinkled blood
For what heals like lashes and strips
One, burdened, for all to set free.

PSALM 5

In anguish pour my heart
In genuine wailing seek Him out
Hasn't He that you yearn for
Said of you, and in His faithfulness
"In those days shall they call on me
I will listen and answer their cry"

PSALM 6

And I don't have wings to fly to heaven
But my legs are enough to walk me there
I will bend to knees the ground
In words honest and tears of prayer
He shall hear my whispers loud
Its all done, my Lord's spoken.

PSALM 7

Masquerade not, again, my shame
For His life, He lay when He came
He took my thorns, how He shelved my blame
So why should I hurt, if he desires my will lame
I'll break myself, too tired of vain fame
Be so low let Him be at the hem
Who else can be best as captain of the game
Yea, I will surrender myself for a new name.

PSALM 8

Hear my faint cry, dear God
Hear the fading echoes of a frail soul
I'm bequeathed in a mould of sin
The devil's upbeat of my disbelief
My every word is to hurt you
With each move I bury you
Your grace is my drug
How I abuse the costly name of love
Shall perish for embracing blindness
Shall I hunger in the midst of plenty
Will I soak in sobs of waste
As I long for another moment of vain
Won't I cease playing victim
When your mercies stare at me

Oh! Don't give me to my ruins
Don't let me follow my ignorant will
For my ways sweet but lead to destruction
A dark soul longs for your light
Such drunkenness need a honest hand
And you will hold me with Truth
Whom words like the sound of a waterfall
My Lord has spoken of my deliverance
The devil is shattered in shame
Oh! The Lord has bridged the distance
With blood healed of what was lame.

PSALM 9

The dusk is stealing the dawn
Our faint hearts are setting suns
We pump not divine blood
We rejected the Word that's the Son
God's wrath will pour on us
Poor we, angry flames taste
Our foolishness has killed us
Our pride buries the remnant of a fading identity.

PSALM 10

The enemies scatter
They run for solace
My God has finally spoken
He has heard my deepest cry.

PSALM 11

And I shall trust in the Lord
With all my heart and soul
For in patient strides he held me
And gave me the best than I wanted.

PSALM 12

I've tasted of the Lord
Surely, He is sweet
A fountain of grace
Mercy and comfort too

PSALM 13

I looked at skies with a sheer cry
Hoping the stars shone my heart
But darkness, all dark and blue
Greeted me with a cold embrace
I shouted to the mountains
With but a dying will
Hope faded in the wails

And I sank in knees helpless
None words, tears and anguish
A heart leaking failure and dust
And he who dwells in not man's weariness
Heard me and wiped heavy eyes.

PSALM 14

I shall sing of your praises God
For who else would love be
When a broken you see healed
When the dead are invincible.

PSALM 15

Your mercies and love abound me
I break but never wither
I wrong but never gone
I, weak of flesh
You fill the Holy Ghost.

PSALM 16

In prayer I sought the Lord
With promises of never sinning again
"Oh! Ye weak flesh," He said
"How can effluent say to a river
Let's enjoin in mutual purity,
How useful is a refrigerator to an Eskimo
If sooner the ice won't melt for the hot sun
What are man's promises to God
If he does not submit to his Grace?"

PSALM 17

Those of the earth are dust
And their lives full of anguish
But those who live not for flesh
Joy in the beauty of the spirit.

PSALM 18

In my weeping and despair
In my discomfort and lowest
I shall call upon you Lord
My quench, My deliverer

PSALM 19

My mouth shall not lack your praises
My heart shall not shun humming joyful songs
For who else would love dirt
Who else would see beauty in my imperfections

PSALM 20

I thirst for your mercies
For how beautiful is your grace
I long for your presence
For how sweet your glory.

PSALM 21

Break me and mould me
I am beyond dust
This breathe belongs to you
Make it live for you.

PSALM 22

In the day of trouble
I cried to the world
Her ears she shut
I begged of my friends
They were nowhere to be seen
In despair, I called heavens
My withered soul was restored

PSALM 23

The Lord loves the lost
Those with tainted souls
For they hide not but humble
They let bare their sins for cleansing

PSALM 24

What do I give you
To be right in your eyes
What did they do
Those who are stupid rich
What less am I
Poverty devours my bones
I creak at emaciated hope
With but faint rhetoric thoughts
What criteria do you use
Lord!!
To give some, to deficit others.

PSALM 25

Oh Lord you are sovereign
And your doings beyond me
Heal my contrite heart
Lift my shedding spirit
May your Truth Light the Way
May I steer not in worldly pleasures
And lose your grace, your abundant salvation.

PSALM 26

Shall a shiver from a blade of grass
Stop the fierce wind from blowing
Will an ember of a dying fire
Burn the flooding rain

PSALM 27

In the dwindling of hope
In the utter despair of this vain life
Whom shall we look to
Whom shall we cry for
Will it be the Face of Truth
Shall we seek the way of Light.

PSALM 28

Was it not all I needed
The touch of a warm sword
Wiping a cheek of defeated crystals
Licking and fixing the broken pieces
As I sat there in the wait
Sad that the sun had left me wet
You flew in with your broken wing
Bleeding words soaked in healing
Till then I never knew such a love
For way too long it stayed unheard
That a man in his worse of pockets
A man in his worse of vision
A man looking like garbage
Will glitter in the eyes of such a beauty
And now,
How shall I take you off my mind
Out of my tongue to sing you no more
You've become the curious finger
Aching to write you my best poem
Like an artist longs for a guitar
And a bee busies for nectar
I look forward to your captivity
Taking charge of my thoughts
How awesome I'll string notes
As we in truth starve for such longevity
So I ask why did you not come early
Not in regret but much to salvage
But Now that you're here
I've got nothing left to fear
My soul sings Hossana, Hossana
Blessed is your faithful love
Blessed is he who holds firm unto your truth.

BE GOD

Dear work of my hands
The one I so treasured in my image
I've come to meet you at your discontent
Open your ears and let's engage
Shout your pain past walls of Amistad
Talk to me of your lament
Each morning I set a light over your head
And your lungs are full of my breathe
I am the song of the early bird
I am the beat at your heart
Can't you feel me?
The blood surging through your veins
And you say you search me in vain
Was that not you
I formed your soul before you came here
And placed you in the love of her womb
While they many shed tears
Your parents of joy, some of miscarriages
While each night you were in peace
Some saw slaughter and blood in their lives
While you struggled through school
Some wasted away in truancy
While your stomach collapsed in full
Some danced flames of hunger
While I listen to your many prayers
Shall you blaspheme me for your ungratefulness
Hey flesh of dust
Were you not the one that I heard about
When Akinyi sobbed from a broken heart
When Waithera called for her competition defeat
When I came down to take stock
And for those who invest more add more
I saw you clinging on misery
I saw a man cringing at lessons
They skived class to take real tests
I saw you seek me in the wrong place
Though I set you apart as a chosen one
Though each day I bear your impatience
Though I ignore the accuser of your valid sins
Though I bled my Son on the cross
To set away the true wages of your misgivings
You've took my mercy for granted
And emptied it with nonsense so gross
You've shuttered your heart with blindness
And filled my temple with sacrilege
Where do you want to me live?
The spirit of truth you've refused to believe
What's left for me to forgive?

Now that you're full self-righteous
Raise those hopes of who are wilting
Teach a newborn the language to the breast
Tell the sun to rise and rain to cease
Breathe life to a mountain of fire
Answer both the prayer of
A coffin maker and that of a doctor
A gambler and betting company
A teen having premarital sex asking for protection from pregnancy
Hey dear one,
There you go, be God.

UNTO JESUS

Sit not there with your ills
Musing on how else you will heal
Struggling to save your miserable life
Fighting the disguise in pretty lies
There were only three crosses
Don't strive to make them four
Carry yours to the bleeding feet
Those anointed with oil, holed for salvation
Cast your crown beneath these feet
Knock on the door of He who rests
The burdens for the weary are His
Seek He who answers while you are still speaking
Whose name is enough for your innumerable sins
But don't take the great jump
The depths are not worth the lose
Sorrows may last a night but joy is eternal
The bitter cup meant to clean your soul
For a renewed heart, right spirit
The devil, flee not feed
Run to Jesus like the refugee city
His blood will light the darkness
He will pardon your sins for grace; grace for grace
Let Him cast your iniquity for beauty
His stripes were for your wounds
The thorns for your weak flesh
Let it go, let Him know
Welcome Christ to your life today.

YOU SAY

You say,
"I've tasted pain, I've tasted love,
Men are unfaithful, women cunning"
But have you tasted Jesus
You say,
"I drink defeat, beloved by failure
The ladder is for slippery, I always slide"
Yet you've tasted not Jesus
You wail,
"Life's unfair, like the depths of my pocket
I fast in prayer, still broke to go rock it"
Have you laid it on Jesus?
You weep,
"We loved him much, the breathe in our hearts
When agony was his meal, to our pleas He was deaf
Our eyes bled love, still He snatched him above"
Yet in your tears he was the last drop
He was the comfort that saw you move on
He was the rest that swallowed his wallowing hope
You curse, but at least, you lucky to have tasted Jesus.

THIRST FOR LIGHT

A lone wanders off the safety of 99
In search of sweeter, unhealthy pastures
Its body a valley of feebly dry bones
Aging from the spiritual drought
Sinking in the waters once floated
Devoid of the faith formerly decorated
Yet it cease not race away
Deafening its heart from the Almighty's voice
Building castles in sands, unworthy cause
30 coins of silver for a costly loss
What bliss is in a non-perfect sphere?
Tears, paranoia, insomnia from nightmares
Oh! My soul bleeds for a panacea
A divine shoulder to cure my fears
A true friend my worries to share
My saviour, my Lord
Drill a hole and shine a ray of hope
Drive the darkness save a wrecked soul.

PRAYING FOR YOU

Tears full of anguish flowing
Emptying your lost heart
Rivers made of failure
Darkness bound a frail soul
You got nothing left
Death calls out your name
Never let go yet
Never say end yet
I'm praying for you.
Don't leave me hopeless
Your eyes shine a future
The smiles you've created
The lives you've changed
Your bonfire words light hearts
Don't stem down the inspiration
The shoulder that anchors dreams
Its not over yet
I'm praying for you.
Forget about the good riddance
To lose breathe to free pain
This scourge that eats away
Every tiny piece of peace left
Just bury your head on sank knees
Let out the cry to touch heavens
My fallen angel with broken wings
I'm praying for you.

DEAR JESUS

Dear Jesus
Nlisoma eti we ndo light
Macho yako ni kama moto
So naomba umelt hii roho ya wax
Niwache mambo ya mpango wa kando
Kama kukesha usiku mzima nikiwatsapp na kudownload apps google store
But siezi take 20mins kukuuliza whats up in your store for me
Kuonea wenye umebariki wivu na kulalalia bahati yao
Then nacomplain mbona bado milango yangu imefungwa
Kufornicate kila wiki but kudhihaki maprostitutes,hypocrite wa sexual immorality
Na dandia ideas za world kudispense the Truth
Foundaton ya mchanga,Mungu mwamba nakuomba
Nipee macho yanaona what you need ya kubelieve the unseen
Niflee from sin na my heart kwako nigive
Daily judge me Daddy,so I come clean in repetance
Cause am sure of your mercy utaniforgive
Ulisema wote utalipa sawa hata ule aliingia jioni ama ule wa kurauka
Unto you I humble LORD...

MEDIOCRE GOD

What's that god you serve
You
Who trend # about rogue pastors
But silent on the plight of 'street' kids
Distant walks to avoid their stinky souls
Aha! You!
What's that you serve

Who's that busy writing your name
In his book of lived
You,
Instead of, in pertinent knees sink
Are busy praying for a caring hubby
After last night in sheets with baba Stacy
Don't you see its all vanity

Oh!
Who's that you pray to
You!
At the speed of light stones pelt
With hands ready to undress
Her mini;
Envious of a friend's merit
Dodging his faults behind his back

You, grumpy woman
Fighting everyone at work
To quench your demons, your wiles
You, perfect man
With the magic to see another's speck
Right past your occluded retina

Hey yo!
What's that you worship
That isn't bothered with some sins
But enjoys to incinerate his creation
Who's that you revere
Comfortable with burst condoms
But bewitched by "illegal" abortions
Who's content with a day of glorification
Or is it listening to your whining
Who is this bogus deity
Where's your mediocre god?

MEDIOCRE GOD 2

Whom is he that you call
In your loud voices at public places
Whom is that you cry for
In foreign tongues to scare us
Whom is he that you praise
Asking them to give your deserved blessings
Whom is he?

Does he laugh when he sees you
Walk past a beggar with your pride
Soliloquizing; "These are the thieves who
Are you used to milk us dry with their laziness"
Is he glorified in your haughty joy
When your neighbours child is made heavy
And gets the drop out of school
Does he take the credit for your answered prayer
"May my enemies, people I envy, be defeated"
Or is he not perturbed
When you blame everyone for your shit
Does it not concern him a holy
That he thrives on those after a piece of their own mind

Oh what a funny god, you worship
Fervently, in fast and grins in your face
In tears of songs, In clapping and shaking and drama
In miracles of spouses, riches and empty promises
This god you pray for what he gives
One not to seek for who he is
One that enjoys theatrics and gymnastics
What a funny god you serve

Last night we met in the kisses
And you said "I cannot bear the heat of this moment"
Sheets suffered our wrestling and I heard
You called him in ecstasy, in infinite orgasms
You called on your god.

IT'S THE GOD IN ME

Inside me
There lives a great
Spirit, holy, magnificent

Truly wonderful acts
Heart swept by his
Endless miracles, grace.

Greater and superior, creator
Of all, divine and earthly
Diligence, love source

Indelible from my life
Now, yesterday, forever

Manifesting Himself
Every soul yearns for

GOD'S LOVE

Your love is the rising sun
It brightens my day
Your love is the sky above
It provides a beautiful view
Your love is the bright moon
It enlightens my soul
Your love is the wind
It sweeps away my sorrow
Your love is a beautiful garden
Natural and refreshing

Your love is the eagle
It strengthens my senses
Your love is the delicious *ngujagutu*
I need not eat
Your love is the super petrol
It gives me unmatched energy
Your love is the poet's pen
It has my future written

Your love is my lung capacity
I need not breath
Your love is my life
I need not exist
Your love is my favourite lesson
I enjoy learning from it

Your love is the soul music
It's melodies soothe my heart

Your love is a catalyst
I react towards positivism
Your love is a virus
I am corrupted with joy
Your love is divine
It nourishes my soul
Your love is perfect
I dream no more
Your love is eternal
Forever and ever, more.

DEAR GOD

Dear God,
Those I daily meet
Talk to and greet
Disabled and fit
Laymen and elite
The hand works of each
The path tread by their feet
Bless.

Dear God,
All those haters
Who judge me from my name's letters
Think they are more better
The friends who care
All moments we share
My faults, failures bear
Bless.

Dear God
Let it rain
In their lives reign
Holy spirit, clear their pain
Your Glory 'em gain
With a praying will, all veins
Fill, I pray not in vain
But believing in your Holy Name
AMEN.

SAVIOUR

Far away in our first home
Right from the start
Onset of mankind
Many suffered a lot

Satan in hell
Ignited with desire, to
Nag pure hearts

Came then the Messiah
He died for our wrongs
Resurrected, three days later
In pain, humiliation He
Sacrificed his might, power
To bond us with God.

Sanctity, we gained
Affirming a covenant; of
Venturing into spirituality
Engaging freely, with Father
Directly we express our needs

Universally, Jesus freed
Someone, me, you ,all.

BLESS THE LORD

Bless be the Lord
Whose eyes never close
From those with heavy loads
Those with no homes
The critically-ill in wards

Blessed be His name
Who heals the blind, lame
All, sinners and His, treats the same
His grace is sufficient fame
Singing His praises, I'll never be ashamed

Bless the father
Oh! My heart
Let his word, sink further
N forever, be assured, u shall never hurt.

THE LORD'S WORD

Isn't your word
A double edged sword
It pierces my heart
Leaves it bleeding
With true healing

Isn't your word?
A raging inferno
Burns my pride into ashes
Melts away fake courage
I am hot in Grace

Isn't your word?
The petulant sea waves
That sweep frantically
Feeding hearts with terror
Who dares sail around 'em?

Isn't your word?
The Bonita music
Melodies that soothe
Relax, each part of me
Eternal peace granted

Isn't your word?
An ever-flowing river
A fountain for my needs
A greener pasture
Am laid beside it

Your word,
Is more than the river
It flows your wonderful nature
Is more than the music
You created the melodies
Is more than the sea waves
You calmed them by your hand
Is more than the fire
Nebuchadnezzar is a witness
Is more than a sword
Beheading your disciples didn't halt the Gospel.

Your word,
Is beautiful, enriching
Humble, inspiring

Blessing, trustworthy
Glorifying, Everlasting...

ON THE WOODEN CROSS

Painful nails
Bleed a precious blood
Glued the holy one
On the wooden cross

A million sins washed
His blood our salvation
Our burdens carried away
On the wooden cross

He carried our pains
Harvested our fails
Poured his love
To we, undeserved
On the wooden cross

THE GREATEST POWER

Through the mountains
I have walked
In the rivers
Swiftly swum
On the air
There I have flown
Searching for the best of all.

Different disciplines
I have studied
Thorough research conducted
Great reasoning immersed
Many a people,consulted
Just to grasp this concept.

I have slept,I have dreamt
I have read and wrote
Have sang and shouted
All just to know this great power
That shapes life and humans
This complex concept
Of the best of all
N I finally found a way
With my knees down I prayed
N the power of God swept, my wandering, away.

A PRAYER FROM MY HEART

Forgive my sins oh lord
Carry away my load
Any sins I have committed
Today I repent
In the grave of forget
Bury these sins oh God

Lord in you I'm in
I'm sure I will win
All the devil's tricks
Are mere threats

And Lord, of everything I know
You have enabled me to grow
Thanks! Oh Lord.

DOOMS DAY

When the lens will
Perceive His sight
Darkness will replace light
Tibias will shake
The nephrons will shrink
Adipose will fail the shock
The enamel will crack
The cochlea will hear
As acetylcholine freezes
Blood flow will cease
For all creatures will have seen
The return of the masihi
Who cleansed all sins
And will pay our deeds
Bye bye our spirits
The world they would have kissed.

MY PRAYER

All my life days
That hope I always lost
Of getting where I was to
My rescue, you always came.

When everyone doubted me
Your trust I never lacked
Patience you gave me
To persevere through the challenges

You gave me an ear
When everyone else was talking
Provided me with sight
When everyone looked aside
Though most saw a loss
You granted me victory

Even at times I left your ways
To tread through the valley of death
On track you brought me back
To the light of veracity.

May you open those who
Haven't seen you
And save those
Your name they curse

With all my instincts
Your praises I shall sing
Even if temptations sting
To only you I stick
For you always fill me
With a strong spiritual feeling.

Nothing is enough
Even the sweetest of words
To show my gratitude
To you my lord
The greatest of all
My Almighty God.

Blessed be your name
Again and again
Forever, Amen.

UPLIFT



THE QUESTIONS

Was there any I could do
Was there a word I would say
Was it in the calls I never made
That I wouldn't find you dead

Did the smiles we once shared
And the stories late in the night
Did the moments so nice
Matter less than your demise

What went wrong with your right
How strange did I not know
What ate such a beauty inside
To waste a life in suicide

MADE OF METAL

A man is made of metal
'Til he falls twice
Out of the fight I
Who had stood firm melting
Each spear I was pierced
Shook walls strong to crumbling
Cried rain on clear skies
I
The mighty warrior of the broken
Has been fallen by a thorn
The man of metal becomes flesh
Breaking out from a castle of lies

SOLITUDE

It's a call to madness
It's the death of life
A heart harp the strings of darkness
Dance to the beats like knife
Cut me deep to solitude
The waters shall name my soul
An island
Hollow
Lone.

KINGDOM OF THE DAMNED

Walking on water is weak
Funny that you can't swim
Worse that you can't sink
In the deep beauty of sin
The shortlived joy of a perished world
None lasts, eternal flames
If from dust goes dust
Everything that rises falls again
Why struggle to ascend?
Why sink in pertinent knees?
When you can patent lousy needs
To the wilting ways of joy
Why believe in what you can't see
An omnipotent unavailable almighty?
Does he ever read of your pain
In his seat full of glitter and praise
Why call on such a homicidal being
Who saves by shedding blood?
Why hope in an afterlife promise
If you can flourish in my chill spot
A palace made of eternal flames
Where we sing dirges as lullabies
The compassionate pit for the blind
Worshipping the master of deceit
We, the servants of Lucifer
We, the warriors of a damned kingdom.

DREAMS

Dreams
to live in shadows
for fear of failure bites
ashamed of the dust
comfort zone is sweet
not...not
Dreams
to pay hate with hate
and my power for revenge
let go heavy heart
let go of rage and war
Dreams
living for the best
my short breathe used well
give out to the unfortunate
speak life, light others

ODE

When hands stain with dirt
Can water truly wash them clean
Or where shall soap foam form?
Well I woke up to a man half dead
Held at the mercy of a wilting semi
Wounds of self-inflicted demise fresh
Spears and knives deep 'neath the flesh
You took a war and said "I'm ready"
Now that you made shall you lie in that bed
In the righteous and the wrong you had it
Amid the flowing pool of confusion
Bearing no secrets within
My heart is ripped in delusion
Then till now shall I suffer
Will peace ever know my name evermore
Yea, I'd give up life to have you again
Tear heavens to get your soul back
Tonight I will miss you and forever knows that
Tonight I call for forgiveness will you cry with me
This once, cry with me
Not my slip leave me alone
Worthless I am without you here
There's nothing left to embrace
Am here left for the dead.

AGAINST THE ASHES

They tormented us with hate
And rained the brimstone of hell
They burnt the cities into ashes
And fed terror in our hearts
They thought they tore us
By ripping our flesh with bullets
Tainted our beauty with hate
Try separate us with our diversity
Did they not know
Broken angels can still fly
For what is impossible without love
That we won't dust against the ashes

SCALES SHED

Broken pieces scatter
Flesh with dust don't matter
Strength before I fade
The scales are shed
The scales are dead

DEAR COMFORT ZONE

Free me from this shackles
I ain't losing one more again
It's enough of what you've stolen
Be satisfied with the rotten lot
How did you creep brittle bones
How you manoeuvre static brains
Throw me back to the alpha
Where passion fuelled every nerve
Let me solace in oblivion
Of withered and leaking dreams
Dear comfort zone
I wanna see life once more.

SUN WILL RISE AGAIN

I have only pain left
I have none more peace
Break the walls on me
Bury the frail in eternity
leave me for dead
Pour the pangs of hell
A point of no return
The sun will shine again
The dark shall see the light
We shall rise again
Let go of all burdens
Let go of all pain.

MOON WILL LIE

the same moon that smiles
as I walk miles and miles
looking for bread and dimes
is the one that shone its light
when I conquered the Ukambani plains
and will die of merry cries
when I dance fiery high
dreams realized
the moon will die, the moon will lie.

WAY PAST PAIN

There's a way past pain
Though not rosy as a rose
Thorns and thistles on my heart
Thy tongue and lips are misery
Thrown into an abyss by each kiss
Thrilled past my conscious to defeat
That's my way past pain

LET THE DEAD BURY THEIR OWN

Let the dead bury their own
See how they do it in drones
She used to be one in my dreams
I drown her love into a teary stream
How could I, that life saved
For a soul that mine waived
I will let the dead bury their own
In drones, with words so lone.

LONE

They said birds of the same feathers
Who shall therefore
Flock with a winged man
None but him alone
None to share his flight lone.

WHAT IS LEFT OF YOU

What's left of you
A miracle - you lively in a vacuum
Though you lost a heart in the way
Though it milked thy strength dry
Though it fed you to all that's doom
Fought
Fight
You stand in legs harboured
You pin hurt in a wall, full of hope
Wall, full of dreams written by faith
You never worn out patience
A small victory battle to battle
Shall not fade neither bow
The war is already won.

TORN

Build your walls high in promise
For sand and flesh is for termites
Your dark soul in turmoil
A mouth curls escape smiles
Each word a hollow cry
Each cry a fragile lie
Longing for the end to feel the light
Longing for the set to rest tired eyes
Who shall hear, shall hide you?
You forsaken your holiest caves
May heavens taste of your plight
Whispers torn to the divine.

REST WELL

Rest well with emotionless face
Like a stone cold to my tears
Shut your eyes to my pain
Did not Hades expose the forever lies
But little care to leave a bleeding space
She,devil,my weak heart sears
Embers scatter of a bond slain
May an angel of comfort from your dust rise
To quell thirsty flames of which I turmoil
So, enjoy your gift of limitless sleep
Crawl your lovely soul past the soil
Smear each particle a shiny, lively lip
As you dance to the way of light
And pluck the fruits of a relentless fight
Peace, though union awaits, be with you
I shall be content with memories of two.

WORD OF HOPE

If tears race your cheeks
A sorrow laden path to trace
Terrors of death assail your spirit
Words turn to sharp arrows
True friends, an 'evergreen Kalahari'
Your soul's pulverized

When loneliness flap hopeless wings
A cloud of darkness engulfs you
Echos of restless thoughts
Flood your stress-laden brain
Your heart, tempest and storm

Chant a prayer and trust
He who saw it all
He who understands it better
Who was, is and will be
The almighty, forever faithful one

WASTING

Hope shakes weight
My lips quiver
Decay eats my bones
Feelin' lost
I, not from everlasting
I,mortal
Soon will wilt
Soon will die
The wasted soul

FOUNTAIN OF PEACE

Where is peace when needed most
Where is life when death knocks
You fake a smile to carry on
You jab at the air to let it go
You cry it out to forget it all
The lustre and elegance is all gone
Where are the people you called friends
Where are those who shared in your plate
Those who swore to stand with you
Like sheep without a shepherd
Like a farm invaded by locusts
They gone their separate ways
They have eaten all that's beautiful.
I will help you dry your tears
And we will lie in your bed of pain
We will harp of your helpless strings
Though once healed you will vanish
I will be your fountain of comfort.

DAMNED

I have lost the battle again
The dead worst has tasted life
I have exhumed the hellfire lake
Sinking the purity of salvation
When did this happen to me
How did I backslide to vanity
There comes the vertigo of a faded eternity
The dark angels rejoice of my name
The devil joys of stealing a new soul
He is merry of a roast buddy
My fate is sealed but with a pint of Grace
Hello God of 70 x 7 chances
Snatch me back to your Glory.

A DEAD SOUL

Bend the faint rays
A refract of lost hope
Reflect that light away
Let the darkness feast me
Beyond my spine and skeletal
Pour stress like rain
Steal this peace and courage
Leave hollow spaces of false impulses
Feed me death and infamy
For what worth is living
If it all feels a corpse
When your spirit is another lost soul

TO THE BROKEN HEARTED

I know
That resplendent face wearing a smile
Is a facade of corrosive tears
Awashing a torn heart
A heart spitting broken promises
An unreciprocated love

I can see
Beyond your kindness dear
Lies a lamenting soul
Full of 'Why me?'
Strangled by pain of denial
Dad didn't accept his kid.

It's so evident
Inside that cheerful spirit
Hopelessness is annihilating you
Fruitless miles of job hunting
Body emaciated, wearied shoe soles
Friends left you in the lurch

Ain't it true?
Behind the prideful you
Is a being dying of anguish
Of Thank you's, sorry's never voiced
Trapped by need to exalt self
A pitfall for boastful hearts

Veracity has it
We all hide under masks
Deep down tears, screaming in vain
Feasted by fears, scars of pain
But I know One who heals
Your case you can plead
The lowly He lifts
His love never cease
Yes! I know God.

PET OF THE HUSTLER

Moments of silence pass
Lying on my thigh
My hands on his fur touching
The appreciation clear on his wet eyes
"Hi pal! We will make it someday
And milk and meat will be yours"
Meow! Is all he can say.

TRUE FRIEND

When all seems but lost
Hurt feasting your weary soul
Cracks leak of bitterness
Eyes rain broken promises
Wounds bleed residual love
My arms warmth will clot
A forehead kiss to bandage
My mouth behind you rally
Despite your guilt tickling my conscious
I will sing along sombre ballads
Lullabies too to comfort
I will whisper sweet nothings
To rebind smashed pieces
Your broken heart mend
I will be your true friend

RISE AGAIN

What's a world without tears
Don't they wash away sorrow
A waterfall of broken promises
Reminding us of sweet memories
Of dead dreams and happiness bereft
They do clean eyes too

Whats a life without stress
Dont it steal our comfort zone
Criminalize inner calm,a rumbling wind
Sweeping our strength into a distant planet
Leaving a heart empty but faith
But life must go on
So stand tall this weary times
Head high though zero dimes
Here's my shoulder lean on
Drain the tears, rainbow with a smile
Laugh out the stress, intake peace
Rise again, rise above this

DECAYING IN DARKNESS

Is defeat in love with me
Is death romancing my soul
Has losing become my diet
How I feed of failure each morning
How tears rain my eyes daily
There's nothing to hold on to
Clouds have slid over the sun
I am left for dead
Decaying in blank darkness

SHOW ME THE ONE

Who calms fatigued sobs
Show me that person
Show me the answer to my troubles
Forget those who speak inspiration
Forget tongues that uplift the lowly
Words crumble in the sight of agony
I'm done with perishable life
Where is the hope of debris
Him behind those testimonies
The one they drink His blood daily
I too, wanna cannibalize his body
Where is that Son of Man
With but a divine tongue
The king that always serve
The lamb with bruised palms
A carpenter of worn souls
Mend a broken being.

WASTED

If hitting walls is painful
What if their heft comes crushing
Over your broken heart?
If tears are shed for love
What if those you cry for
Know not worth of such liquid?
If winning is the best
Why is it all vanity
Like taming the desert winds
Like stopping the summer sunrise
Where's the beauty of living
If all that's gained don't forever last

BURYING THE SUNLIGHT

Lets bury the sun
For darkness shines brighter
Why need such light
When all it conceives is dry
What good is such light
If it cracks our clay hearts
The moon may have beauty
But dead stars twinkle best
They struggle for breath, and life
And that's all I do.

LOST AND DEAD

How deep should a ship sink
To wreck all life in it
How dark need clouds dense
To drip a drop of hope
On a thirst-stricken fauna
Must the eyes feed a teary swamp
To lessen the heft of this smashed heart
Need guilt a heart incinerate
And ashes be but all left
Does broken have to be done
To steal a ray of sunlight
And straighten these bowed bones
Oh! Tell me world
Does lost have to be dead
For a man to rise again

THE GHETTO

These dirty roads, poor sanitation
Leaking sewers, water rationing
Our mabati; wood-made 'mansions'
Yet I am still proud of the ghetto

The crime in our streets
Daily, drugs claiming lives
Hungry beggars, wasted talents
Yet I am still proud of the ghetto

As I compose my poems
Raindrops pours on my head
Oh! My roof is leaking
I run outside for fifty shillings
Offered by the 'vulture' politician
For my bowels to feed on something
Yet I am still proud of the ghetto

I walk through the streets
I see the expectant light
On the students eyes
The will in the hawkers
The wisdom in old voices
The vigour, valour of our youth, women
And this is my pride
One of belonging to a GHETTO.

LETTING GO

With no tail to hide between my legs
My disgrace lives under the sand
The scattered rocks of sadness
My shame is more of a night
This life devoid of light
Lost is knocking aloud
The sun is fading fast
Shadows bury in darkness
My breathe all but gone
These tears my appetite
My strength grown petite
Am letting go, Am quitting now
Am letting go, Am letting God.

THE JOBSEEKER

When you bought me
I was fat
With nutritious rubber
But now, I am slim
I am your shoe sole

I was healthy full of calcium
But friction claimed it
I now squeak, scream
Everytime you walk
I am your bones

The sun wrinkled me
My smoothness been stolen
The moisture dried up
Your careless attitude is killing me
I am your skin

How red I am
My pure color has been eroded
By the dust I daily absorb
As you hustle up and down
I am your eyes

Keep on pushing
Ignore their petty complaints
Don't they know, you
Do all this for them?
Mr. Jobseeker, stick by me
I am your will

THE BURDENED

A brain
Burdened by pressures
Contaminated by world pleasures
Damned by the VIRUS menace

Erotic-wise,
Floods preceded by an earthquake
Grind like the Kitale maize
His heart.

Impatience weakens hope
Just a drop of faith;a
Key to believe in the uncertain future
Life,a penguin in the Sahara desert

Mourning,heavily sobbing
No possible way out
On the skies he calls;a
Prayer for redemption.

LONELY

Those watery eyes
Have popped out looking for hope
To try and perceive light
Just a light, in this darkness
A darkness of loneliness

Her silver hair,
It stands out
Looking for some air
To cool the burning heart
In the depth of her mind
Rings the question, "WHY?WHY ME?"
What don't I possess,
For a prince charming to have access

Tears from her eyes
Drop by drop they kiss
The ground with ease
Relieving pain as if.
Now on her knees reasoning
"Is there a ray of hope?
To save my dismantled soul"
A confused mentality
She's jeopardized internally,
With a weak spirituality
She opts for fatality.

LIFE HOPE

With much hope
With burning patience
She looks at the skies
Waiting for manna

With immeasurable energy
With undivided devotion
She closes her eyes
Waiting for an answer

With incredible perseverance
With great faith
She lays on the bed
Waiting for a cure

With exemplary hard work
With a tireless spirit
He flips across the books
Waiting for success

With undying struggle
With inspirational innovations
He hustles it out
Waiting for recognition

With undying efforts
With relevant ideas
He brings motivation
Waiting for promotion

As she looks on the skies
He flips his books
As he hustles it out
She lays on the bed
As she closes her eyes
He brings motivation

As we all run to
Perfect our lives
He gives Manna
The cure and answer
Recognition and success
Promotion he offers
And everything better
He will never let us peter
For He gave life with a purpose.

REBORN

That smile
a curve of elegance
a solace for my teared heart
a mother of my hope
a refuge for my damned dreams

That blink
of the hazel eyes
with a luminance of the sun
brightens my life
am back to the light
after a darkness of despair

That sigh
breathing out the load inside
I know it, in my mind
with the Lord, by my side
away from this dark, am gonna shine.

LIFE

It's a life of moments
When weakling defines you
And words are but lost
Conviction too, how befuddled
Petrified by horror and emptiness

It's a life of holes
When your paper heart is punched
Wrecking the word tattered over it
Hope; your identity is gone
A future based on none

It's a life full of death
Where your stars cripple
Into dust the sun plunges
In solitude, trepidation sets
Undone, tears more of floods
Turn to scars of salty patterns
With the touch of His grace

A HOPE IN DAMNED

Tired arms, swimming
In the center of the ocean
Dying breathe, am stuck
On the bottom of this sea
These turbulent waves
Seek to sink me further
Icebergs have numbed me
I feel not, the touch of Your grace
In dark secrets and silent tears
My peace has grown wings
God here I am undone
Shine me a ray of your light
A fading sun can germinate
This failing seedling full of hope
Hoping in you Lord
My revival, the substance in this vacuum

A BEAUTY OF MANY

From a humble state
There you came
Many abhorred your physique
Your site was a disguise

Time passed
You faced the metamorphosis
Fought the painful transformation
For such you are, a beauty of many

Glowing in different colours
A reflection of coexistence
You defied the raging winds
Floated on the furious airwaves
And flew your wings cheerfully
As we all watched, The beauty of many.

SAVED

A dim light ahead
Unknown sounds I heard
A disturbing feeling in my body
My senses, I can't feel them at all
Only darkness, only darkness
Do I see.
I fell down
Pain attacking all body organs
No air can diffuse to my lungs
In the dead's land I thought I had land
Until a ray of light touched
My body n ma strength I found
On the bed I lay
Thanking God for another chance
Of this life music to dance

THE GIRL

The girl,
With unvanquishable smile
A rose among thorns
In a heart so much torn
With watery eyes
Despondently she mumble
Of how dreams crumble
On contact with reality

The girl
In very secrets truth
In shame and pain
Dejected, emaciated
Her wish of twilight
Is a frozen iceberg
Break it and find
Layers of a fragile soul.

A SONG FOR THE LOST

The sun is wilting
The moon is dead
The stars are mourning
A pocketful tears
The night has lost his beauty
Its dark in here
This sand of fears
Scatter away scared heroes
Real men with broken courage
We hide in the pain
Waiting for the rain
This end feels like a beginning
Though all is lost, none remains
Hope feeds me a new meaning
Lord, offer me an embrace
Come fill this emptiness
Run for me this race
Joy shine on my dull face.



THE ONES I HAVE LOST

"Sometimes we lose those that we dare not imagine losing. Yet, in their memories, grief serves to better us"

THE ONE YET TO LIVE

Nothing is fair in war or love
Is it fair to take a young one?
What's the point to steal promise?
Ye sweeper of human souls
I was yet to hear a single word
A single word from his little tongue
But his smile was memorable
Like a rainbow in the dark cold of June
It hit me like a stray bullet
It shook me like a milled grain
It broke my heart to distinct pieces
When I learnt of your journeys
That morning you came knocking
That evening you went taking
Was yet to hear a single word
A single word from his little tongue
(Rip katoto ka flo, June 2018)

THE STRONG ONE TAKEN

Give and take, in equal measure
Sometimes death is the bane of nature
In her darkest, in her weakness
She was strong and bold
Like days I last remember her
A woman with every bit
We fought, we laughed, we argued
Then she went and loved and gifted
Then you came with your ugly claws
When just she had life given
But we have to see the good
And hope to He who strengthens
To give heart and take grief, in equal measure
(Rip Mercy, October 2018)

RIP SANG

Bring darker storms
And sweep away this life
Take my soul to the sands
And bury it deep
For I sink in sorrow
Why had it be you
Did you not know
I would cry an ocean
To have you here
I would call down heavens
To bring you back
Don't you see
Its the death of me
To know you I'll never lay
My sight,til the Lord's day
Coz HE loved you most
And returned you to dust
I do feel shocked,lost
My heart is sunk
REST IN PEACE SANG (August 2015)

A GREAT LOSS

How does it hurt
To know a smile is lost
You will never see it again
That energy is gone
It would never be replaced

How do you dry the tears
That tell a story of a loss
A kind-hearted mum
A light-hearted teacher
A blessed counsellor

How do you say calm down
To an inner thats dying
For it knows nothing can fill
The emptiness of a precious
Gift from above

Guess,u can only pray
Thank the Lord for the days
We shared with the queen
Till we see you again
REST IN PEACE,Md. Irene
(SUNSET JUNE 15, 2013)

TEARS OF MY HEART

Tears of my heart
It longs for her
The one who cared
It misses her words
This unfair globe
Stole her, it stole the sweetest one.

Tears of heart
It cries for the one
Who taught compassion, kindness
Who punished mentally, with
Soft corrective mechanisms.

Tears of my heart
Flow with thoughts
Of who taught them
Strength, forgiveness
Power to overcome illness
To always smile on dawn of stress

Tears of my heart
Drop to drop they pour
For none like her
It had met
And shall replace
Her sacred palace.
(RIP Md. JANE Sunset May 17, 2012)

THE GONE BEST

Words are less
Titles are inadequate
To explain her character
She was calm
When we all shouted
She was firm
When we retreated
On the dawn of stress
Her smile was the best
Even on her demise
Am sure her soul conquered the test
As u r laid to rest
May u join the saints
RIP Md. Jane

CONVERSATIONS WITH DEATH

Once a wise man said
Pain choose not its victim
How can outta a billion
That it should a tent build
Agony thrives at the heart of my heart
Why did it have to be her
Hey cruel shadow of death
Why did you steal her
She, a friend beyond a lover
She, dried my worries with a shiny smile
Can you this teary waterfall powder
Hey Mrs. Death
Can you take her place in this shattered heart
Oh! How her eyes were made of hope
How her arrow words breathe life
Her touch had a class of angels
She was the diamond of coal
And what's left of me now
You say her soul is in peace at forever
But am a million seconds to forever
Will I stay dead till forever
Without her earth is a lifeless sphere
Hey there the silent thief
Couldn't you had wait a little longer
Till I told her she was beautiful
Till she heard I appreciate her friendship
Till I hug her and calm her fears
Till she heard of how I dreamt about her
Won't you answer me cruel monster
If you can't replace the hole in my soul
Fill it with dozens of your peace
I wanna grab her from forever.
(premonition on Dad's death, 3 days before)

SLOW DANCE

I feel the rhythm of angels
I hear a voice like rushing waters
Blood surges ruptured veins
I can barely feel the pain
Another divine taken to rest
Freely falling, enjoy the vertigo
We all dread this inevitable
But I,
Will flow in dirgeful contents
I,
Sank in a slow dance to immortality.



*Will you be waiting with open arms
And a hand of golden touch
Will your face be a shine of glory
And your eyes crystal beautiful
Will your tongue pour praise tunes
When we meet in heaven
Are your wings like of angels
A white robe and immortal breathe
Do they have invincible dreams
Do they drink of flawless joy
Do their hearts superfluous of love
Back there in heaven
My tears no longer show
For my peace is rested in God
He spoke assurance to me heart
I will live to make you proud
His kingdom my greatest goal
Till we meet in heaven.*

***RIP Dad.
1961- 2016***



"Life is a book with 1000 pages I am yet to read"

~ Cassandra Clare.

TO MY MUM

Was it in the shrills of the cold night
That her arms fed love in me
Felt secure as my first I breathe
Life begotten,a journey to tread

The sleepless nights of my wails
From the pain of my ail
She prayed till dawn
Until salty tears aced her cheeks
Until her throat ran dry and hoarse

Should I talk of the whips
That my crooked ways straightened
Or the gentle lullabies to dreamland
But in morn blankets pulled off
Early rise to school
I would click and hate
Her light laughter watered
My dream as a nation builder

If words were used
Her wisdom to paint
Libraries would be overwhelmed
Ink imported from space
A lifetime would be spent
To document her selfless love

Many a memory now I'm grown
But I know for me she still prays
No matter how imma be lost
Never doubt,never quit,no love lost love
For his precious son
I LOVE YOU MUM.

CHOCHA 1

Sifa ya kuku ni kuchakura
Sifa ya mluhya ni chakula
Ile kitu kuku huenjoy ikiwa raw
Mluhya huenjoy ikiwa processed
One form bad for you
but better for another
Poison for one, meat for the other

MOGRA CLASS OF 2010

I will always remember
The smiles that never vanished
Those tears that were shed
The unity was our spirit.

I will always remember
All the jokes we made together
The good times and the sadder
Both we saw through boldly.

I will always remember
The valuable lessons learnt
For those less days we had
Great treasures I earned
From the relationships that were.

I will always remember
How all kinds existed
The funny, the witty, the insecure
The tall, the strong, the muscular
Am always proud to av been a part of ya.

I will always remember
The beautiful faces, handsome minds
Pure hearts, generous souls
Able bodies, hardworking brains
You possessed in great volume.

I will always remember
The energy you provided me
The passion you shared
The motivation you inspired
The love you disseminated.

I will always remember
The determination, patience
Hope, perseverance
Faith, understanding
That you upheld daily.

I will always remember
Your lessons and acts
Devotion and facts
For never like you shall exist
The class of 2010,u r unique.

THE FIRST SEMESTER

I am a step away
Just a limp away from you
To say bye till then
Four months to meet again

As I make this step
The life you have set
For we this semester
In my brains it jets

The warm welcome you gave
The kind, humane workers in the mess
To kill our lamenting thoughts
And fill smiles to our faces
When we landed to this place

With time came the changes
And the worst arrived in pages
Fights in the recreation
Less food, With no options
Scorpions, Snakes n Aerobic flies infestation
No water, travelling menace
Extreme heat, So hard to read
More questions, no answers.

Slowly we adapted
N correctional efforts were enacted
Things started to ease
N our hearts gained some peace
The provision of DSTV
To cool our minds after a busy week
The recreation centre within
Every Friday our bodies are stress-free.

The joyous moments you have created
From, the beautiful ladies you have been blessed
The charming lecturers you possess
An efficient management in place,
The passion circulates in my capillaries
Of the locals who coexisted with no worries
The sweet mangoes of kwa vonza
Can't believe I have to wait till next year

I have met new faces
Have felt different forces
For those four months

It's been like a unique earth
Thanks to all in the varsity
I have been associated with
This memories I do always keep
My dream is that we wud never leave
But this time has arrived
To kiss you bye bye
My friends,My bed,The mess
The library,study halls,ladies hostels
Lecturers,social workers,contractors
God willing,lets meet in september.

BACK IN STYLE

Swinging dust particles
With passion they do so
As if to welcome the footprints they missed
For the past four months
They are back in style.

Some faces shine bright
Others just wander
In this land of sunlight
will it ever rain, they wonder
Yet they are back in style

Attractive hair styles
Fragrance perfumes
Aromatic spices
Beautiful clothes
Changed characters
Twinkling eyes
We are back in style

Greetings crowd the air
As expectant brains glow
Prepared for the semester
Ready for any encounter
I stare with a smile
Because am back in style.

SPECIAL TIMES

This moments that come
At special times in life
Some come only once
Others we only wish
This are moments I appreciate
That feeling inside
Of being together as a group
Of different backgrounds and studies
These with nostalgia
Are times I always remember

HANDS, SMALL AND COLD

Hands small and cold
Tiny smile and myriad cries
A chest clogged, fever and cough
Fever and cough, thought was tough
You the sun shone
Dreamy eyes saw off miles
Plain to plain, past stone and dust
Thought to quit but held fast
Never alone you got my back
Hands; still small and cold
Feeble but gifted of words
Beyond the frail poetry flows
The old is left, the dead is closed
Since I was born, thanks to the Lord

LOVE YOU WHILE YOU ARE HERE

A smile is as perishable as time
Joy don't last unto forever
Someone special is taken for granted
Gratitude is swept under the carpet
Great moments sooner fall dead
Always funny how fast we forget
Till God takes back what's His
And our mind flood with sad stories
Floating upon poignant memories
Wishes as weapons against grief
How you lament things you miss
But I, I choose to live in now
To share with your live heart beats
I won't hide under pretence
Only to wail unto a deaf corpse
I won't wait for another day
To say what I can say today
I don't want to shed worthless tears
I choose to love you when you're here.

TELLER, WORDPLAY

After graduating I went to a bank to ask for a job as a teller,
They told me am yet qualified the arrogant lady said her,
So I went to my reflection and bled on paper,
With papers they couldn't allow me be a teller,
With brown papers another got the position I know it don't tell her,
Then; I decided to be a self-made teller,
I write and tell stories and poems
I earn coins from telling
From telling the right content from crap
From telling best service from average
From telling why they buy not why it's sold
From telling them what to do with their money,
And not put them on banks
I,
Earn from telling on banks that denied me a chance to be a teller.

CHOCHA 2

Naskia hata juzi waliniona na masilver wakaniita makanga,
Siezi kataa jina juu kila Mtu anifuata anadai change
So hata mnipee matusi many shots I won't change
Hii tym round tunakataa hamtatushortchange
Juu after 2017 tulivuta Ariel badaa ya muosho mmoja tu
Tutapigana now hatutagonja hadi 2022
Hata wakicorrupt gospel industry na kuTwerk kwa ngoma
Twerkabudu ,twerksifu ziwe zao
Tutapigana now hatutangoja 2022
So chukua gloves kama wewe ni member wa hii team
Juu hakuna kucatch feelings hata awe your tribal kingpin
Ni kuwalisha ma..umh umh
Wakiona doo ya umma wanaona sumu
Tunaweka allergy ya corruption na hakuna antidote
White paper bila any dot....

CHOCHA 3

Wanarap ka ma amateur
Itabidi niwapeleke macha
Kwa Mutua awafanyie maendeleo chapchap
Ndio waweze jua kucatch up
Na flow yangu hot kushinda jua
Na bado hawezi ni nusia
Juu fuel yangu ni Word
Naskia eti in town there is word
Promoter alininyweshi maji my dolarri
Buh alisahau nimezoea kudrink ile Holy
Thats why spit yangu huwaacha kwa magoti....

LET THEM DIE

Neglect them
Let them die
Will they be the first?
To lose breathe in front of your eyes
Ain't you used to such?

Neglect them
Let them die
Let them feast pain
Their cries are mere noise
"Was I there when you enjoyed
With your mate, the mate"
Is all you can say
What a shame to the profession
Neglect them
For poverty is a crime
Why not they work hard
And afford private maternities

Let them die
Let them pay the price
Its costly being poor.
Neglect them
Let them die
Wish them a chaotic rest
There's no peace in such death
One that can be prevented
But what do you care
Than your fat corrupt bellies.

HBD LIL SIZ

A smile bubbly, a face radiant
May it last the breathe of divined dust
Like the richness of your dreams
Like the ingenuity of your intellect
Your years as the count of everlasting
In peace, in merry, in grace.

THROW CARE TO THE WIND

Throw care to the wind
Let your fear drown
Life is but an ocean
Some pour, some take

I, ABORTED

Till when shall I cry
Till when shall my pain hide
Till when shall I tear myself
And this bitterness crush me
Layers of guilt bury me deep
The fear of taking responsibility
I am haunted by her noises
The laughs that could be
My dreams are but reflections
Of a future that never was
For I let my convenience
Outshine the true faith
If God feeds the birds
She would surely come with a silo
(Forget about coming with a plate)
But today
Today, I unburden my dark soul
I come clean in confession
And let life for the trickled blood
I, worthy of a slain lamb
I aborted.

TIK TOK

Tik tok, Tik tok
Tunamove toes tukitalk
Side by side under the moonlight
Stars zinashine zinabrighten the night
Next to me ni malkia
Fikra zangu ameniibia
Huyu dem ni mhot, unaeza dhani ye hula jua
Nikimkosa rohoni mmejaa ukiwa, nmekaukiwa
Kila time 2nameet yeye husteal my breathe
Ananiwacha weak ka kesi ya ruto hague
In my eyes ashaseti specks, wengine see-ezi intake
Ingest, labda niwaweke list ya friends
Simu yeye hapigi nkuflash
C ati juu ni waste anaexpel but
Mapenziye kwangu ni ngumu ku express
Hata kupitia text
C siri, roho ashasteal, ashabury
Next thing am thinking, venye tutamarry.

MY SECOND LOVE IS GOING DOWN

Ooh! My second love is going down
Aii! My second love is trampled
She's trickling like the grain seconds in the hourglass
Her beauty is drained to her former love
My second love is like a bruised tiger
Who goes on hunting 'spite her injury
Her hunger is not quenched by grass
Neither by the game of a hunt not hers
But her strength has waned
Her heart is frail and teeth feeble
My second love is on her deathbed
I fought for my second love
Not with much vigour but hope
Wishes that we could hold a lil' bit
Oh! If only we could hold a lil' bit
But have we not been here before
Winning to start the war afresh
Yet all that time I believed in love
That which came in digressed shadows
And conquered the dark with a ray
The light of our love is blued
The place of light is shattered.
~ For the relegated Sunderland (29th April 2017)

THEY THAT DON'T REST

There are those that rest not
Up here, down there, always somewhere
Not in search of dime nor Life
But in gossip and hearsay, to lavish
To strangle breaking hearts by a pile of myopic perceptions
Pray for them
Every word that paints their lips
Is a mix of envy, evil and empty talk
They buoy around in liters of pride
Pouring unto others their bitter selves
Their songs are drummed in arrogance
Their dance, a rave of others defeat
Pray for them
What are the days of their lives
But a sure sum of vain showoffs
They lie in spiritual deception
Oblivious of the speck in their minds
One day, tears in prayers
One dear, tearing new converts
Before they taste a drop of eternal fire
See them a pint of Christ
Pray for them.

FRIENDS FOR KEEP

You stood with me in murky waters
When all left was drowning
Life gave affliction for laughter
We were lost but beat the weary
We saw lessons in midst of worry
Sooner we'd see hope dawning
Thank you for standing by me.
Remember chasing desperate ladies
Talk the talk of salvation and hades
The meal shared was sweetest
Pockets dried never a weakness
We braved the sands of Mwitani Syano
We sang the Ukambani sun a sank song
Thank you for the relentless support.
Friends for eternity
My pen leaks for you
For ways that have parted
For moments lost in the past
If only a harp of a guitar string
Revives the etched memories
I'd play riffs till Amnesia
I'd be the Metallica of nostalgia
Thank you and thank God for you.
~ For Mutai and Ndiwa.

IF I DIE TODAY

If I die today
don't be overridden by sadness
sing songs of joy
for you will celebrate a life well lived
not a soul wasted to hell.

If I die today
kiss Wangui on her forehead
tell her her love was all I wished
its all I ever for lived
Hug my mom
dry her tears
a blessing from God I'll forever appreciate.

If I die today
tell dad to stop himself sobbing
I salute him for the struggles,
sacrifices he made to see
me being who
I was.

BLAME IT ON GOD

Tonight I will drink myself to death
These pockets be drained to their wreck
I will squander the fortune that's my sweat
My kids will yet again go hungry to bed
And I will blame it all on God
He is cute though he cheated with my best friend
He calls me a whore, my future he cares not
Too busy for me but I love him the same
Till the thorn pricks his own flower
And I will blame it all on God
I swore to be the best of parents
I'd spare the rod for words soft cotton
No punishment though uncouthness apparent
Till he kills his brother over a piece of mutton
And I will blame it all on God
My mornings are wafted of gossip
I merry at the failure of my enemies
How my friend's success begets envy
My prayers unanswered cause of the toxic
And I will blame it all on God
Everywhere is risky I choose to stay here
Waiting for the golden bell to ring for my dreams
Stuck in this comfort of failure and fears
Till age and time tires of the silenced screams
And I will blame it all on God.

MY CRY

Don't avoid me, friend,
Though I don't have a leg
I can't see, hear or talk
I laugh alone, they call me insane
Cause I didn't choose any of it

Don't chase me away,
Though I am dressed in rags
I smell like dump
I am termed "from the streets",
Cause I come in peace

Don't pretend to be deaf,
Wen I call you miss
Though I am not rich
Can't afford regular gifts,
Cause love is all I can give

LIFE'S COMPLEXITY

sometimes i sit down
to view the complexity
of the so called simple
life born out
of love the greatest
commandment man must follow

i wonder when watching
like a psychologist, people's behavior
why should they want to know
what you don't want them to know
but all the same ignore
what u wish them to explore

why don't they do more
to benefit others than
themselves, as what
you do to yourself goes
in the grave with you
but to others, it will shine
forever, that's love we hate.

WONDERFUL BEINGS

I can't stop admiring
Those blessed dimples
That experienced smile
Those comforting hands
I can't wait receiving
The wisdom in her eyes
The inspiration in his tongue
The truth in her voice
I pray I also have it
His snowy glittering hair
The joy in her heart
What a marvelous life

FORGIVE

Forego the debt
Open the blessings box
Relieve the brains
Gain by bearing the loss
Indefinitely overlook their faults
Vengeance served friendly
Enjoy your happiness, life

THE BURDEN

This burden I carry
Of waking up early
After less hours of sleeping fairly
To just understand set theory

This burden I carry
Of walking metres of struggling
To catch the concept of materiality
Where facts appear useless
And reasoning is the only asset

This burden I carry
Of jumping from room to room
From bride to groom
Discussing even in the bathroom
Just to how a business can transpire from
simple and mushroom

This burden I usually carry
One day I will be relieved
That time with *nostalgia*
I will remember how I got here
My dream will be ma new *burden*.

DONT TAKE HIM AWAY

Don't take him away
And replace him with your threatening soul
Him I was used to
Though I never loved

Don't overpower him
And send to forgettable solace
For alone you can't satisfy
Even, my capillaries, needs.

But don't reign forever
I need you as I need him
If me you truly care for
Give him some spot.

FOUR WHEELS OF ETIQUETTE

The price of good manners
Is greater than that of gold
Etiquette is the key
To a better tomorrow

The mouth a small organ
Judges your character
The words you use
Express your manners

The four wheels of etiquette
Are essential to our lives
Sorry is used
To convey apologies
Thank you applied
For any service implied
Excuse me better,
For the every interruption
Please utilized
A request need made

Judged by your words
Your manners are expressed
Essential to our lives
Are the four wheel of etiquette.

~ First Ever Written Poem, February 2008

TALKING TO MY SHOES

Hey there buddy!
I know you've seen miles
And tasted the best of friction
You know the smell of sand and mud
Too, the texture of Akinyi's mat
The beauty who stole me heart
Your best friend is Mwikali's balcony
I get solace in her kind granary
You've stood smelly socks,
My feet,earned you a couple knocks
You faded your sole to protect a soul
You've endured my heartless throws
Been my companion when I am lone
Yet;
When I see another one whose nice
I will forget all that's been
I will give you up to your demise
I will dash you to the bin.

MY HEROES (FUCK OTHERS)

Fuck them all
Those who give you a cold shoulder
To lean on and freeze
To be dependent on 'em forever

Let 'em kiss their asses
These crocodiles in tears
Who show their backs
When you need something to step on
To cross the oceans of life misgivings
And swallow you soon after

Feed this middle finger
You offer deceptive ears
To the story of my life
So that you share a laugh
With your bastard pals about my pain
You more poison than my foes

All hail who keep it real
In all, thick or thin
Those dying for you
But never shout it
Those who silently pray for others
Those who stands for truth
Punching your blind face with it
No excuse! These are real heroes
All hail the warriors of truth.

THE INNER VOICE

This inner voice
A voice of the inner
An inner with beauty
The beauty of poetry
Poetry of a thought
A thought of a poet
A poet with expressions
Expressions with a vision
A vision of expressions
Expressions of a poet
A poet with thoughts
Thoughts in poetry
Poetry with beauty
A beauty of the inner
The inner with a voice
The inner voice

CRIMELIFE

Lala chini! Lala chini!
The thief's voice sinks
A gun placed on my head
Making it uncomfortable to think
On the safes, the gang heads
Amid hostages fears and shrills
They take their share and leave
Tonight they have got a meal
The watchman is served a departing hit
As they bravely encounter the police
Gunshots are heard at a distance
Someone is killed at an instance
It took years to perfect in this
But seconds to give the world a goodbye kiss
Why trade life for worldly things?
When will we stop living like this?
When will we hear not the word thieves?
And live at ease?

A SPEECHLESS WORD

It is essential to our lives
More progress it impacts
In creating a better world
It is just a speechless word

It is not like air
You inhale without care
Much tricky than hare
Not easy to bear
It's just a speechless word

As I walked along the streets
I saw the uniformed kids
And felt the irresistible urge
To change my life on earth
From just a speechless word

Those who saw me struggle
Looking for it in a muddle
Laughed at me hysterically
But I looked at them appealingly
And told them cheerfully
Its roots are bitter
But fruits are sweeter
Cause education is just a "speechless word."

I WAIT FOR A DROP

I wait for a drop
Of the promises made
Of better education and health
Of a developed nation
Mushroomed with industrialization

I wait for a drop
Of the treasures from above
This poverty to avert
Very hard I always work
To achieve my wealth

I wait for a drop
Of this much awaited knowledge
To fill my empty brains
The books to put assignments
And the quality needed by corporates

I wait for a drop
Of clearance of a myriad cases
Lying in our legal systems
Justice be the usual practice

I wait for a drop
Of healing of bitter wounds
Fueled by the scourge of tribalism
A nation it has divided
My hope is quick recovery

I wait for a drop
The drop of sufficient rain
To hit this dry terrain
This land below to reign
The anguish of hunger and pain
To forever and ever feign.

I wait for this essential drop
That will cure all the ills
The promises meet it will
All our sorrow will be joy
As the misery disappear mysteriously
And our patience turn to success
The drop I anxiously wait
Is the drop of love.

SONG OF A FOETUS 1

When that moment comes
I will be old not to walk
Aged, stressed and ready to go
I will appreciate how I have lived

When that moment comes
A wife I have married
My children are well grown
My life is at its peak

When that moment comes
A youthful life to enjoy
The drinks, partying, socialising and
Such stuff; can't wait that time

When that moment comes
I would be playing with dust
With other kids, we will let
Free our intuition and pure souls
To rule our lives fully.

When that moment comes
I will cry aloud
For I will have arrived
In a world full of challenges
Not much months
For that time to come
I will be happy the same time
Knowing a journey I had start
Whose every moment I would appreciate.

THE BEST WAY OF LIFE

The more you give
The more you receive
The less you need
The happier you live
All you need is generosity
To live like a queen
And don't be mean
Then you will have all peace
Live in a calm niche
Enjoy the breeze at night
The moon's shape and light
To start a happy new day
We need this way.

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

To where did they disappear
Those times we were here
Shedding the tears
Sharing our fears
Studying as peers

Where did they vanish
When I and ya
Cooked without fire
Raised children never sired
Made cars from barbed wire

I have never forgot
The cooling spirituality
Of the Catholic church, Holy Trinity
The githeri of *Chanda*
Adventures of *mathamba*

Those times to cherish
Wen we stole sugarcane
Played a *freaky show, Bantu game*
Trained to cycle
Entertained ourselves with marbles

We sold leftover bananas
Scrap metals and bottles
To display our independence
Swam on rain water
Courtied the ladies with *mutura*
To satisfy our hearty needs
Kept puppies as pets
Buried dead birds, rats
To show our humanity

I really miss the moments
And wish I would
Resuscitate the youthful
Energy, passion and co-existence
When tribe was not a matter
Gender wasn't a factor
But I wake up from the dream
And accept the burning truth
They will just be memories

THE DEVIL IN TEARS

I met the devil last night
His chest was soaking wet
Tears decorating his pinky eyes
The kind triggered by real hurt
His back, gently, I pat
Gave him a shoulder to lean
And calmed his bitter sobs
With a shaky voice, amid stammers
Narrations of burdens his not
By these humans yoked
One by one he told
The story of the abortive lady
Cursing him for childlessness
Or the choosy single lady
Blaming him at forty seven
And the rapist and drug addict
That pastor his flesh feeding
The choir ladies, I felt pain
The devil's tears were now rain
He was pouring anguish
Of how they blame him, the assist
Yet they are ones who act
I promised to shame
All those liars who tarnish
The devil's name yet act from free will
He laughed at me sarcastically
"why not start with yourself?"

UNWAVING WONDERING

I keep on wondering
How do air particles feel
When with crap they are filled
Of violent baseless rumours
What do mouths wish
When used to spread
Inciting hearsay messages
Where do thoughts spring
Of making others suffer
From murder, rape and displacement

I keep on wondering
Will once in a lifetime
The air be clear
To wash the inciting mouths
N reprimand evil thoughts
To sweep my wondering away.

SONG OF A FOETUS 2

When that day comes
When I'm aged, feeble and ready
Ready to kiss the earth bye
I'll look at the setting sun
Nostalgic of gone smiles

When that moment comes
With a happily married spouse,
Kids to love unconditionally
I'll persevere this stressful life
A life of punctured, conquered dreams

When the parties go down
Holding a pot of "Shisha"
And a bottle of tequila
Maybe braving the chilly night
Drinking from the Holy Ghost
Praises from deep my soul
I'll surely enjoy my youth.

When merry days come
Moulding clay, "gari za waya"
A freaky show, Bantu game
Kalongolongo, Cha mama na baba
I'll free the inner me
To relish the joy of childhood
When my wails rule this space
As my first I breathe
Someone's delight will be vivified
My heart shall dance
To the tunes of this wishes
The song of I, foetus.

UNCONDITIONAL LOVE

A tear is worth a dozen words
Just like a smile heals a wounded one
Little fingers tangle a rough hand
Folded in unconditional love.

PAIN I FELT

I have been made to feel the pain
That others I made feel
The many ailing hearts to heal
N me stop my thoughtless ills.

The pain felt inside
Wen someone you love ignores
Your feelings and looks beyond
A pain left inside
Wen unknowingly one utters
An insulting statement of you

The pain felt inside
If the soap of your soul
Cheats you with your pal
A pain left inside
Wen a friend deserts you
For pleasures that sooner vanish

A pain inside felt
Wen a valued one left
To the land beyond to rest
The pain left inside
Wen someone jumps a queue
Thinkin he's so special
Than those full of patience

A pain felt inside
Wen you refuse to tell me
The right thing coz u think
I do be wiser than you.
The pain inside felt
Wen u jeer your tutor
Forgetting he is there to teach ya.

That pain that the inside felt
Of ignoring my Creator
N focusing on worldly things
Forgetting that life He has given me
Till I came to realize
All this pain I have felt, left
Was brought by ma ignorance n pride
And failure to abide
By the greatest law of life- LOVE.

THE MISMENT LETTER

Ink-drops licking the paper
With an art of nostalgia
Your memories; thoughts of you
Deep inside a burning fire
To spot even your shadow
That's just part of my *mishment*

Hands shaking, eyes blinking
That ghost of shared moments
Haunting my restless heart
Unanswered questions bubbling
When will we again
With smiles, whispers congregate.

The pen drops
My focus' on the paper
The picture of the times
Together we enjoyed
Emotions high, overrun
The furnishing of the *mishment* letter.

A DILEMMA

He sat down reasoning
Of how confused he was
Which way does he follow
The flesh or intuition

He was born human
With desires of the body
Some which must be met
To live a life less of mess

Then an inside voice
Tells him not to do it
It would destroy your purity
And erode your worth of chastity
It do break tha respect
That hav been conferred to him.

Now he sits down to consider
Who to follow and listen
Is it tha flesh or intuition?
Watz the effect of the decision?
In his relations.

INTERDEPENDENCE

Where there is a book
There is a reader

Where there is a group
There is a leader

Where there is a club
There is a stripper

Where there is a song
There is a singer

Where there is a loser
There is a winner

Where there is a school
There is a teacher

Where there is a prophecy
There is a seer

Where there is an alloy
There is a mixture

Everything depends on another
It's the law of nature.

WARRIORS LAMENT

The warriors lament on the hills
Their graveyards reek of remorse
Hate swords piercing selfless hearts
They shed their blood in vain
A hungry man with pocketfuls stones
Picketing for a bellied politician
Slandering the brotherly tear
Fifty shillings worth of bread
A miracle enough for a blind one
Another one calls theirs superior
Belittling the hand salting their food
In defence of the class that rules
A class caring not of his shelter
He prides in a vacuumed illusion
The warriors lament in the jungle
Their voice smell of failure
Quashed dreams of a united nation
The country foresaw in rubbles.

HOMONYM POEM

This is.....

The future of the spot
The feature of the sport
The feature of the spot
The future of the sport

The sport spot its feature in the future
The future spot sport
The spot future sport
The sport future spot
The spot sport future
The sport spot future
The sport spot feature
The spot sport feature
The sport feature spot
The spot feature sport.
These spot, sport and feature, future
Torns out the feature of our poetic sport spot

HAYA MADENI

Kama si haya madeni
Landlord kuweka vifuli mbili
Haingefill kama extra security
Kugombana na bibi daily
Haingeturn kua my hobby
Kila time naona mathe wa githeri
Singekua na go missing
Aaah!haya madeni, madeni haya
Kama si haya madeni
Caro would still be my darling
Alimelt roho yangu, kaiwacha mataani
List ya friends imekua almost empty
Its a shame hawataki kuitwa relatives
Aliyesema ukweli, mkono mtupu haurambwi
Usimwambie toka, mwonyeshe a wallet with nothing
Yatanimaliza haya madeni
Yamenichosha haya madeni
Hesabu haibalance ni kama a/cs za serikali
Mifuko yangu iko positive correlated with poverty
Bleeding pen is only thing that's worthy
Nimehit my walls, this is the end
But sikati tamaa, Too rich for that
Nyama foundation ni rock, iite my heart
Magoti chini, kwa Mungu naamini
One day ntabreak bank, Ntclose payables na balance blank
One day... One day...

MUSIC

I saw the mourners smile
Visible wisdom teeth.
Even the sick
Frantically spin their bodies.
The heartbroken healed
On the vibration of each sound.
With each press of the piano
Pleasant memories are resuscitated.

Each beat like a magic
Soothing restless souls
That guitar harp!oooh!that harp
Got me into an elysium
The volley of the drums
Trumpets my cells into danceholia

Some say,
"I like it high and loud
Rock n roll,soul
Country hit the road"
Others be;
Hey!hey!Yo!yo!
Hiphop,tuko locked
Bongo,local
Roots to riddim;dancehall
But for me
To heaven am driven by all
What wonderful gifts of rhythmical
Poetic;simple words cum miracles.
Music is part of my soul.

GONE ARE THE DAYS

I remember like light does dawn
How we used to smile at problems
We would laugh out loud
Dance our souls to forget all
Family was the most respected
Kids were a societal treasure
Every adult to be revered like a parent
A meal at a friend was a meal at home
A battle for one, a fight for us all
Gone are those beautiful days

Nights were ploughed by scary stories
About myths, about witches, ghetto glories
Mornings be greeted with "chobo-ngoto"
We loved football before we knew of Arsenal
We'd never run out of games
Kalongolongo, brikicho* give 'em names
We sold scrap metal and used bottles for capital
To buy electronics and bikes and sell em for a profit
How I miss the "mathamba" adventure
When caught stealing the discipline and the lectures
Gone are those beautiful days

In hollow poignancy I bury of this age
For what was good seems distant
A right image is based on a selfie
Social media defines what used to be friendship
Video games a craze, a crave for obesity
Me first, me first what's become of our society.



About the Author

For more than 10 years, poetry has been an integral part of my life. Through the thick, the muddy and the bliss, ink has seen me prevail swiftly. This anthology defines encapsulates this creative decade, following up my previous works *Burning the sunlight*, *If I die today* and *In love with a prostitute*. Of passions I have loved many, they left and ought more come and do so too, but one always lies by my fingers – POETRY.

Gracious words are like honeycomb, sweet to the soul and healing to the bones.

(Proverbs 16:24, NIV)