Poetry Series

Alvin Word Speaker Tatlhego - poems -

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Alvin Word Speaker Tatlhego(07/11/1994)

Kemmonye Tatlhego was born in 1994 on the seventh of November in Maun. His mother is Boitumelo Tatlhego with his father named Disanneng Kwerepe. Kemmonye started his primary school in 2000, the first year at school was not a good one, he hated school because of the teacher who was teaching him by then, "my teacher would slap me for little mistakes" said Kemmonye. The first year he did not do well and repeated standard 1 that is when he started doing well at school, he said he enjoyed being at school because his second teacher was not like the first one. But something bad came to his mind while he was doing standard 5, he started missing school days for no reason, but this did not lower his performance, " I was always toping my class though I was not attending school properly" Alvin said. Kemmonye dropped out of school and started to room around the street, drinking alcohol, at home people did not accept his behavior, not meaning that they hated him, but his character and behavior, "I thought my family members hated me because no one wanted to be associated with me, but I was wrong they did not like my mission of not attending school, because education is highly respected at home" words of Alvin. That was in 2005 when this young man dropped out of school, 'it was very hurting when I saw some other kids going to school every morning"said young man. In 2008 Kemmonye now started to ask his mom to take him back to school, his mom liked his idea, one day we were at my mum's fried daughters party when they were playing Lucky Dube's tunes, there was this song called I am a prisoner, I inclined my ears to its sayings, the words were touching and the more that it was a DVD I saw how someone can suffer when he is a criminal, that is when I realized that education is the king" said Alvin. In the beginning of the year there were preparations to take him back to school but it failed, then in 2009 his grandmother managed to take him to the social worker who helped him to go to school in Shakawe called Bana Ba Metsi, "my trip was fine and good" said Kemmonye. The first year at school was not that good to Kemmonye but he kept on trying, we attended classes from 07 30 am until 13 30 when we will be having lunch, then we would spend one hour after lunch resting and on 15 30 we gather at the kitchen for the meeting, at the meeting one boy will be chosen and all teachers including students will give comments regarding his behavior, this was really good because it helped us to know where we are wrong and correct it, then after 30 minutes of the meeting we will be give different tasks to do, I enjoyed working at the workshop where there were machines and spanners, the tasks included, brick laying (by the way every building found in BBM school is built by students), brick molding, slaughtering chickens, collecting sand and firewood, there were two volunteers from outside the country who offered math's and science, it was good to be with them, my headmaster Steven Harpt liked my

hard work and enjoyed working with me" said Kemmonye. The school was good for him and he like being there, it only offered grades starting from standard 5 to 7, first term he did very well but he was not above some of the boy. When he got back home for holidays his parents were very proud of him, "talking looking at my papers", "this is what I want" said my best uncle Mokganedi well known as Gr8", the journey went on and on, Kemmonye was now understanding right and wrong, "but some people thought I was still the same Kemmonye who used to steal their money to buy footballs and toys but they were wrong". He became a prefect when he finished standard 5, and he was given a holiday job at water Africa in Maun, he worked at the workshop as a spanner boy, "the boy is a hard worker, he never moan when he is doing his work" said one of his work mates, "I liked the job and received P300 as my first wage at work, I worked for P30 per day, mme was very happy with this" said Alvin. At school now he was topping his class when he graduated to standard seven he started working even more hard and gave his teachers no rest, "the boy was always in front of my houseday and night asking for all information he needs in math's and English" said his headmaster Steven Harpt, "I woke up on 4 o'clock every day to study, the school was only attended by boys" said Kemmonye. The exam time arrived and Kemmonye wrote his exam, he was the only student in Bana Ba Metsi who got grade B, "I felt humbled, I really enjoyed being the best, but it was not my wish to take B, looking at my hard work and energy. My headmaster also complained about the results" said Alvin. In 2012 he was admitted at Makalamabedi Junior Secondary School where there were both boys and girls, "eish it was tough, I faced many challenges, love affairs, I became interested in some of the girls because where I came from there was nothing like a person called a girl, but the good part is that I was not that much in girls, I started writing songs about my relationship of my first girlfriend, that was not enough, I tried poetry, and I was welcomed, I became a poet by then, I wrote more and more and my English teacher Miss Selepe used to correct me with the poems. I had this girl I really loved much and still love now; she dumped me for some reasons, this did not disturb me much I continued with my school work because I was doing form three by then. I enjoyed math's, PE and science, and I had my best teacher who offered mathematics who was called Moduane Moduane, in class, sports, fairs everywhere he treated me like his son, I called him daddy, and there was also Mr. Modice Nthaba and Mr. Innocent Botshelo they were the same as Mr. Moduane, Mr. Nthaba was my Agriculture teacher while Mr. Botshelo was teaching Science but I was not in his class, but he was my science teacher, they offered me with everything I needed, education, toiletry, money and some advice. I also learnt something from Mr. Botshelo, I was someone who used to give up when I was doing something difficult, but he took me and sat me down and said to me that I shall never give up no matter how hard the situation is, and after that my performance improved, I liked athletics and his advice helped a lot.

I wrote more poems and on October seven 2014 it was library day, I wrote this poem

"SHEDENIES YOU TO FAIL

"She stays quiet every time when busy, from dawn to dusk, She keeps order for her own advantage, Her sons and daughters in the paddocks packed in the vertical form, The hungry visit her daily for enrichment, For them to go with flying grades, Giving fellow ones a chance to have a way ahead in life, For she is the fountain from which we drink, She denies you to fail

As we look upon her open we have the hope of rising from E to D Dee to Cee, lastly but not quite sure Cee to Bee, and surely Bee to Aee ha...Ha...Ha She gets the hungry ready for tricky challenging questions, She has amenities perfect to keep one happy and giving all wisdom she can, She denies you to fail"

I recited and took position one, I was very happy about it and started to believe that my poetry can take me somewhere, I was a Minister of Entertainment, many students called me a lot of names including, Madragoh, maximum, Billydragoh, Professor, Dictator, Dread, Switmanroe, Alvin, Chama boy, Alvin, MOROFF, that one they really liked it, but I did not, Disaster boy etc. those were my names when I was still in junior, my real nick names are Alvin Word Speaker". During his time in junior secondary school Kemmonye faced many problems, wiped with a stick, different teachers good and bad, "I had any teacher who was bad in BBM" said Alvin. But this did not discourage him, he continued with his school until he finished in 2014. "I now look forward to raise my poetry which is based on fighting against treachery" said the author. He also said that poetry is a good thing in life, "we can use poetry to fight poverty and every bad situation that comes by, writing poems makes me not to have a mind that is full of stress and questions, I want people who can help me join shows so that I give it a try". Said Alvin

A Cry For The Black Woman

"There is no evidence of the loneliness I'm In today, birds can dance and praise my happiness But tears won't dry, my legs are very stiff, I can't Even run after the lazy girls but you, every morning I'm on my knees saying the magic words which got No question tags, my life is now in mess because I'm Between the teeth of a great lion, Cry for the black woman,

I'm dragged to dust and about to burst because I'm full Of dust, every time I look at her my mind capture those times We had, my face will now be wet, the bullet in my heart and Doctors are failing; there is only one thing that can drain out The invisible bullet from my pump,

The black woman who gives me warmth I seek during winter, Cry for the black woman."

A Rope

"A rope made of those birds of the link, the link That should not be mistaken though sometimes we go wrong, Combating with the creatures of the link make things hide from light, Lamenting for the scissors that cuts the rope into small pieces Leave us crying those tears that won't dry later,

It shall not be smashed against walls like falling water from water Falls on balls of stones and giving the drones some difficulties to win their Journey to their hives,

It makes new creatures on earth link together to extend their blood related Ones hence continue living life of the link,

Not only for the two couples but also dedicated to fellows and labours Of the young ones, friends and legends,

The rope of the divorces enemy,

The rope that is treacherous to liars and haters, denies the sorrow From entering our cardiac pumps, keeping us safe and not to panic, Healthy diets are friends of the link so it can survive the war in life, "Dear friends and parents I love you" it quotes."

Abandoned

'You left my heart in cages, Meditating the attitude of thirsty cows When in ranches, Leaving my joy day with wrinkled Faces, because truly I can't run Your races between your anger phases, When you are in the midst of your cases'

Alvin I Am The Poet

"I amend my negative defects with my shinny spear to turn Them to positive,

I comment on productive objectives to stay strong,

I burn lies and proceed with truth to bring family and friends together, Alvin I am the poet,

I demand for my rights as result, politely and with much respect, I don't offend but I create a strong bondage with truth, I stand straight like a true man and fight the enemies, Alvin I am the poet,

I pierce through thunder searching for truth and love, Idling around like I'm an idiot is my enemy, I fight the enemies every time I'm attacked and trapped, Strong and not convinced, Alvin I am the poet,

I go through sorrow when they cry, but poetry is the weapon, Like a dove I dodge the sting of birds with poetry as my shield, I fly higher to reach the target, leaving those animals with no choice, Strong and still I combat the bad facts of the journey with fellow ones, piercing Through the dark forest with faith and trust, Alvin I am the poet.''

Alvin Word Speaker

Alvin: the friendly frisky poet, From deeps of my emotions i do Love poetry, Speak and throw words During the show like a mad man, Alvin the ever living legend, I stay loyal in every piece of love i grow in,

Word: I'm a word to be spoken, I'm A word to be written in ballads And sonnets, I'm a word to be discussed, Word I'm a word of my word,

Speaker: i speak my-self during the Battles, I talk to my friends like A dove with its young ones, I'm A speaker of all phrases written In my word, I'm the word Spoken, I'm Alvin the frisky friendly poet, I'm Alvin Word Speaker.

And When It Comes, There Shall Be A Place

'A day of the great events, a day of the sweet doves, A day of celebration, A day when tears will perm-Anently dry,

The day will come, and when it Comes the birds of love shall Wide open their eyes, and glitter The piece of love they have for each, Because every-thing they need They can reach,

The day of the ballad songs, when True love Is resembled within their Same feeling hearts, and Satan must Shy and run away, but the great Lord Will control every-thing,

The day when the knot will be tied, Tied to known destinations, The day when roses will turn white, The day milk will turn red, The day rejoice will marry love,

And when it comes, All problems shall be simultaneously Solved to wipe away the drop from The dove faces'

Anxious To Escape

"Clouds cover all the sunlight rays, Ready to strike forward like soldiers, A little angel standing in front of every door, Willing to pierce through every path-way,

Doubts never fall over but dies, Being fast to let go won't solve any conflicts, A lil sparkly shiny bracelet you gave me even makes it worse, Anxious to escape,

The fire burns our little conflicts not the big ones, I cry I cry, but still want to let go off my hand, Why letting go? Letting me to fall in the river, Be slow not fast, be patient don't lose hope,

Devotion never let go like they got no hope, I criticized by your little heart, on the table forks and knives do not get separated, on the stove, pots and spoor's never turn their backs on each other, Anxious to escape,

Give me a chance to see the coming, Give me a tip to advice for tomorrow, Give the last lap to see who will win Never be anxious to escape, but be slow to fight"

Aren'T Scared Anymore

"You hurt me while we were still young, But I kept on growing and getting strong, I was patient to wait for the strength for this long, Now I say to you that "nothing is difficult for me", I fear no crowd or eve the two of us, You were so forte at making me to avoid saying "I love you",

Today you are caught in my previous shelter and home, I look forward to tell you what's bothering me, Girl I aren't scared anymore, I want to deliver more to your eyes, ears, emotions and feelings, The worst part of it is that I was not afraid but I was in search on Ways to give the star like you the priority it deserves,

I want to hold you more than you expected, I want to make you strong So you won't be rejected among the people, who are educated, I'm saying this based on what was suggested,

I feared your eyes when we were still little,

I couldn't even give a word to your ears while we were still brittle,

I had no tissue to wipe your tears when you cried

During the battle, but now I say to you that "I love you",

Aren't scared anymore"

Basic Facts Of Life

'The basic facts of good life with joy, When war turn into celebration, When murder turns into everlasting life,

When giving up turns into great hopes, Criticizing all good facts of life with joy, life will be flamboyant, Grunting selfishness to hell, good life with joy will rise,

Gunning down of world disasters, Darkening down the evil spirits, Floating with truth and love, Revenging with success and god we shall trust,

Basic facts of good life with joy, Learning and implementing to forgive and forget, So as our hearts being soft and angel-us, Basic facts of good life with joy'

Because He Lives

"Question are asked day and night about Christians, About bibles, more about going to church to praise The good living god, some say why we have to Pray? Whilst some quote that "there is no god and He is a myth", but there are large numbers of evidences That shows that god lives, we praise and pray god because He lives; we ask help from the lord because he cares,

We pray for our requests to travel through the sky pass The homes of angels to the head, there is less hope in those Who don't know him, we get baptized to let him come closer To us and help us with every situation, he is a fact and he lives Since we all know that his bones are not in his previous grave, He rose from the dead,

Because he lives and gave us the word in the bible for us To rely on it, I had you asking why we carry bibles everywhere We go,

Because he lives"

Black

"Black i love you my best friend, Black I have you, you are like Christ on my head, Black I can prove you are my friend, I always lie on your bed,

Black you are my mother you cover me, Black you are my father you give me pride, Black you are my brother you give me quality time,

.Black you heal like a doctor, Black you cover like a protector, Black you clean like a defray-er,

Oh! Black my best color, I will rather die when you fly away, Please black don't leave but stay, Oh! Black come back and defrays the pain and loneliness, Black my favorite color I'm with you.''

Black Book

"I write she writes, making it to Have comments and questions every day, It bring us together when there is a long Distance between us, denying us from being Lonely, the pen get extinct about her in my Black book, I give it a quick chat when I have A little pain,

The black book"

Blizzard Against The Lord!

Bars has taken the half of the universe, Divorce has betrayed the wish of the lord, Black blanket has covered many faces of my young in many places,

Blizzard against the lord, A lot slaughter men and women, lord is hurt, Why are we billeting his heart? a lot says he's a myth, no he ain't a myth,

Destroyers who cannot save are on their toes, insults are growing rapidly in the lord's kingdom, Some fake his presence within their lives,

he is above all, He knows who knows and believe in him, Some fake his images, Some says they are the lords themselves,

Blizzard against the lord, Dust has rose to his nostrils, Covered his eyes to pull him down but still fails, He stands strong alone and alone,

He calls for help but we keep o getting more wax in our ears, We deny his commitment in our lives, we reject him From re-building our own destiny, we fail to put him up so he can wash our dignity, Blizzard against the lord,

Fake prophets are on his footprints with hounds behind them, Why are we trying to eliminate our breath treasure? None can explain the fight between us and the lord,

We make him wonder why, We drive him to have sleepless nights, But he knows who is son and daughter, Blizzard against the lord himself, murder has taken The other part of his universe, Blizzard against the lord, He is calling and calling,

Born Again

"Dirty I was but truly I was raised up again, Leaving those poor minded friends with their dirty work, From suffering to freedom is the journey I'm doing now, my sight Opened wide like a borehole, I read the black boo with red Color on sides everyday I'm bored. And then smile, the black eye that took me to treacherous places

Shall be ashamed As time goes by,

I was wet the day I was born again; people were looking at my raining Body smiling and some ashamed, I was like the wet land, truly I was born again; evils are crying and dying for my birth, Every time they see me, their eyes are filled with the bitter rain, Born again in Sabbath."

Botswana We Are There

"1966, Botswana Vision 2016 we are Batswana and still we rise, For our peaceful land we fought for and still combating for it, Our parents have left us the peaceful land Botswana for our Depending, striking drought and famine shall be our biggest Enemies a Botswana,

Facilitators and doctors we produce in Botswana, Artists and psychologists are born and raised in Botswana, fellow Students I say education is a key way to life please respect it, We are proud as Botswana in Botswana, September 30 Our hearts dart from sadness to happiness, September 30 we remember Sir Seretse Khama, Botswana we are there."

Bullet Of My Valentine

" To all I can write and say I love to, my special time And energy I spent the whole day and night before The Valentine's Day, spending last coins to buy Roses and chocolates just to decorate for you, how Lucky you are? I'm not crying for my last coins or Time, but for care and love I seek to feel loved, I've brought my favourite tunes with me, please rhyme With them for me, I've brought my time with me, use it to show me love, I don't want the chat that is mumbo-jumbo, I came along with my delicate, lonely pump, please rinse the Loneliness away from it with what you are forte to do, Give me a single room in your heart; let me settle in your memory, My poetry says you shall take my presence as your amuser, Lover, love seeker and lastly your true partner, Bullet of my Valentine"

But Why?

"You said you are there, But still I'm alone, You said you care about me, but still I'm falling, You said you love me, But still I always cry, Why can't it be to the best? Why does it have to collapse? I'm down on my knees I pray everyday Please be there for me I plead."

Can I Forget You?

"My spine whispers your name to my ears every day, Clean my back every time for dirt to decay, not even when I'm dead, answers are written on sides of my rib cages, My blood is a mixture of your voice and heart, You give me the delving tunes every time when I am alone to dance, Can I forget you?

My eyes are made from your image that is not from a digital Camera, my mind needs a critical mass of thoughts to remember You, why should I forget you? You are in my heart and critically in my heart, You are my heart beat, physically my heart beat, I'm going to die from credits I take just to be with you, No way for you to sleep in my memory, Can I forget you?

Carly Kendall?

'As opened the door, I saw those glittering eyes giving me A gauging look to see and capture the root of beauty, Your hips out like a volcanic mountain peak up In the atmosphere, The sweat came between my eyes, as fast like thunder I greeted You, luckily I was welcomed, Carly Kendall please be with me, The eye catching beauty girl standing in front of me, leaving me No choice of feeling dizzy, Your face was smooth like an angel's face, making my poor eyes To get clean very fast and to stack to your little cute face, Black queen of Africa you came into my life which had no hope Of being with a heart like yours, Carly Kendall please be with me, When I wake up every morning, I catch that glittering face, With those white teeth as snow Making my mind to flow, And my rising lyrics from nowhere during the show, Carly Kendall I can't wait for tomorrow Since it will bring me the sorrow... Black queen of Ngami land the land of black people I admire Your voice of an angel, My heart is a daughter to your heart, making it the most Respectful living creature on this earth, oh! Carly I love You the gueen of Africa, Your dull colour gives me warmth I see during the winter Season, I never get cold I bet, always warm and missing you Like nothing that does not exist in this world, Carly Kendall please be with me, Kissing you is like eating a grape from the garden of Romeo & Juliet, Kendall, You are stronger than everything and my heart is always Protected Kendall, like you pray that hell shall be burnt to ash, Leaving those birds of God smiling, Kendall, Carly Kendall please be with me, You broke my neck I'm in pain with your onion body, I always look at you wherever you are, turn my head until My neck is violently twisted; my love on you is like an elephant riding a bat,

I cry every time when you are starved and upset

Carly be by my side,

Your European nose gives me the idea of visiting Europe,

Your black American colour pushes me to study in America,

Your Indian ears make me to budget for India trip,

Wow! Your Mexican body tells me to learn how to shoot in Mexico,

Ha-ha! Together with your Namibian eyes that makes me to settle in Windhoek,

Carly your tongue makes me to be at China for a longer time, lastly but

Not quite sure your mind makes me to plan like a Japan man, and surely your heart

Kendall, you heart Kendall makes me not to forget my mother,

Carly Kendall please be with me.'

Caught In Love?

"The handcuffs are all around me, I'm like A tiger in the cage, my friends said I was wrong But it is the one I have been looking for, I'm caught in love with the black woman surely Caught in real love,

My life has flee from sadness to happiness in a Short duration, even the sky is happy for my arrest, I gauged hard for the bondage and never gave up, My mission is complete, why do I have to cry? My True bondage is inseparable, my star and I cry To be together day and night, Caught in love"

Come To Me

" I am wet; there is no shelter that used to exist, I am a pet dear defrayer please come to me, I bet no one has a big heart than yours, I check every day but every pump i meet are not of my life, Come to me, be with me, Live with me, crawl with me, Work hard with me, excel with me, I need you though you won't change your mind, I driven you into many troubles because it was my light and weak side, Come to me I will be there strong like an opponent before a gong, Come to me I will care like a parent before getting long, Come to me I dare I won't reject it like before, Come to me its fair you know you are in my pump and mind, Come to me I fear doing wrong I cry for you, As I rise from dust I'm a broken winged bird again, As I fight from last I'm choked with chained body, As I light from dusk I'm blinded with black eyed sight,

i thought I was right but noticed how worse I am,

Without you I die when I try to heal from illness,

Beauty without you my face gets wet as I try to be strong,

Queen with you I can rise when I fall, be strong when illness pass by,

Come to me I'm alone and alone why failing to have you?

I'm like fallen rotten leaves on the ground please at least rake me up"

Dangerous

"I fear those clouds which got no rain, they Only bring more pain and make people to gain More pain, my eyes close when come in contact With those sons of suffering as they may lead to My friends and family fighting as a reason of not Hunting for good life,

My legs cringe from poverty to look for ways on Ways on how to have the taste of poetry and change The lives of people to be frisky and always be busy to Help those who we say are crazy not to feel dizzy as This may make the lazy,

I got no mercy towards danger, as he is the poacher Of joy on our hearts, he fears any teacher or neither a Doctor, he has been a great warrior in great wars that Made even more stronger,

The only way to combats he is becoming an author, Answers are written all over his back which includes Those that destroy and crack our luck, those that display that Shall play or either pray, Dangerous."

Dear Love

"Like an angel in my heart she came, She wiped away sorrow, sadness and loneliness in my heart, With the strong passion of her heart,

She laughs at fear afraid of nothing, She does not shy away of loneliness, Like she get angry when she hear me crying,

She darted me from sadness to happiness, Like an angel you fought away loneliness, Nothing will rip us apart, together we are inseparable, You tie the strongest and clarify a little,

With you I will rise when I fall, She gives me shelter when I'm standing in the rain like a pet, She rejects my negative defects, but accepts my future, She is the owner of love,

With you love is water, With you love is my lawyer She shines like a dove with its young ones, She gives thirst and dust hurry''

Dear Pal Lekzyl

"Every touch of love, God becomes a poet, I'm so lucky I found the root and heart of friendship, You and I are like question tags around the magic words, The time we met was a bless, Dear pal Lekzyl,

My time with you was like the rat between the cheese, Oh! Lekzyl we were fortunate to lift up the happiness of our lives, We were always happy, Unfortunately we had any puppy, But our lives were frisky, Dear pal Lekzyl,

We had crazy times though we were not mad, you were my Starvation destroyer Every time we sat on the ant's heap; to chat, laugh and learn new Things in life, we are like a pair of scissors that cuts dark From dawn every day, Dear pal Lekzyl,

You are so forte at making my face happy Lekzyl, Together we are like coins that jingle in our pockets during Lunch times on our way to the market Lekzyl, I miss your little voice friend Lekzyl, Dear pal Lekzyl."

Dear Treachery Destroyer

"I haven't seen her for two weeks now, Because I heard that she is in bed, Mr. Dizziness is around her, Making her the weakest among them all, Oh! I cry for her treachery destroyer, make her rise like a true Queen of Africa, give her the strength and hope she seek to recover,

Illness is not the actual plan for her life, my hope, her hope Is only in you dear Head, look for great place for her to settle Treachery suffocator,

She is in pain I'm in pain, she has fear it is all around me, She has the stupid, merciless boy dizziness, I already fell, Dear treachery destroyer,

DEAR PATIENT

"You cried, you cried I heard you, I'm very close

To who might be making you to fail,

His life will soon be in my hands I promise, every touch of

Magic words I become the poet and your Savior, the poem is

The medicine to your illness,

It took me long time to hear you but still your voice is up, I'm the only Pain destroyer dear patient,

My blesses will soon be with you, making you to rise from illness as soon As possible, with me you can do everything you want,

Dear patient"

Depression Is All Can'T Cope With

"Depression is all over my soul, The only bird that can keep me alert is an owl, I can't even save food from my bowl,

I shiver when I see your onion body, One thing that keeps me busy when I'm relaxed, I can't have your absence to stay as this may keep me up to play all day,

Your love makes me to have sleepless nights, as they make me To avoid long lasting fight in places that are far behind with peace, I fear to be alone, I think about you day by day and not stampeding,

I'm truly Romeo that still on in this earth, My music is written by your fingertips, My poetry is spoken by your lips and heard by your ears, You idle around my mind like a lost man roe,

Please be back before I disappear into loneliness, My friends around me are very careless with my sleepless nights, I want to hold you tightly so I can feel the love of yours that is pay-less, I critically need you soon"

Description

'Please don't be tempted by my phenotype, Because my behavior doesn't contribute to my sayings, Only my heart which is rare to see does all things, A life that I live is not suitable for your shoulders.

Dolour Redemption!

'Until present lives, Until current strives, I still flood and fill small channels Of sadness, my mood dome, I don't know if I'll win the battle, Because dolour has found a Particular place to grow within my arms, Within my charms, Each and every pleasure I try to gain Dolour takes over, with bitterness in Her dictated vocabulary she grasp all My freedom, all my freedom she grasp With bitterness in her dictated vocabulary, Will I be able to win, after all my verve is taken away? Dolour redemption, Freed as it is, As it is freed, Redemption given to its kind, I'm the only one it can find, Will I overcome its strength, I Mean after all my verve is derived? Will I re-gain my consciousness? After all my realism is taken away by The dolour armies? Black territories, Will I improvise? Will I adapt? Will I overcome? After all the quoted were unquoted, After pleasure mended into dolour, Dolour that took all my strength, When I kissed the dust on its forehead, Pain on my brain rolls like rain and always force Me to gain more strain which brings all the Shame and leave no grain of happiness, Dolour redemption, Given all the freedom to stab me, Given all the opportunity to take me down,

Dolour redemption'
Don'T Cry When I Die!

"My life was bright and shiny just like a diamond, She took me like her son giving me all she can, Prayers, she was always on her knees, crying an Hoping to see me recovering, Don't cry when I die,

At least I was not that hash, but that is not the excuse, I tried to be the best but worse I got, I bored her to leave me in dusk, Now my life is not protected, Because I was rejected, being excluded to the success Of her pump is a great pain, Don't cry when I die,

I did not give her the priority she deserved, I embarrassed her between the crowd, Making her to feel like a coward, My life is like a black hurt eye, Don't cry when I die."

Don'T Let Go

"Whatever comes to you in life which is valuable, Don't hang it but hold it tight forever, None of the obstacles are good and perfect, We shall learn to be patient and forgive, to live That good life the air lives,

Opportunity is always available like saliva, From when we open our eyes on earth we shall be Strong and alert, Running with the ones we think are perfect And pretty will make it worse, We shall all fight the war suffering to win the battle As a nation,

We shall dispose divorce not marriage, We shall destroy lies and liars not truth, We shall together suffocate the dangers to life Not life,

Don't let the bee honey to be eaten by bee pirates, Don't let go off the rope whilst still in the air, Don't let go off the blanket while it is still June, Don't let the great pump off to avoid loneliness,

Besties and perfect ones are not always available, Let go off the negative flaws to be happy, Take good care of what you have so it Last long, that man, that wife that husband."

Drowse Of Love!

'Maybe I poured some whiskey, That is why it can't be frisky, Because I made it to be dizzy, Drowse of love, Its eyebrows are like the river banks, It dwells much into a permanent sleep, Leaving me with flood that lies on my Sight daughters, because it takes a long Deep nap and forget about me, Will I find a better one? Who will make it dynamic? Because it dwells much into non-sense nap, Drowse of love on my behalf'

Everyday

'I wondered why, Because my skin always shivered, I thought I was close to the end, But did not realize it was you, You walked past my bored emotions; You activated my happiness each and every-day, Every-day, you were there'

Eyes Of The Tiger

"I was running very fast, Because I was the last, I was Afraid of the tiger's nails and teeth, Eyes of the tiger,

Red and scary like those of a beast, making you To shrink and to become small like a snail, it fears Neither any human being nor either with a raffle, it pierces through Small bushes during the hunting duration, makes the fallow place When struggling to suffocate its victim to last, I fear the tiger, Eyes of the tiger,

Its nostrils detect the victim as fast as thunder, the battle will be planned Quickly, the tiger, stays quite every time when starved, planning the meal For the day alone, the tiger, those sharp long, white as snow spears in his mouth ready to strike, he smiles during the impala's arrival, the tiger, Eyes of the tiger,

I fear the tiger than my doctor's needle, I dare the tiger will crash you into pieces, It tears the victim apart and leaves them into ash, the tiger, I fear the tiger's sight Eyes of the tiger."

Fear My Dtrength: (Part One)

'I'm a paramonut, I'm a virtuality, I'm a man, I'm an eye, In my life,

To those who cry for my emotions, To those who betryayed me, To those who played me, To those who took me for granted,

I've learnt, I've graduated, I've seen a lot, I've cried much, I've experienced,

I was young, I had no power, I had no gesture, You were always the ruler,

You insulted me, You betrayed me, You thrusted me, You swept me,

I don't know, I'll never know, But i wish i could know, That is what you had to show,

Mine is not cheap, Do you thought it was a trap? That it won't enable me to finish the lap, No it was not a trap,

I'm injured, I have pains, I lied to my mum about the pains, I tried hard to show it, but you took it like a piece of trash,

I rumbled, I scrumbled, I yelled, I screamed, I humbled your stay,

But you gazed at it like it was dangerous, You made complains, You became your temptation, You desperately forced up you depature,

But i'm a paramount on my way to my destiny, I am my destination, I allay my fear, I delay the worse to arrive, I hustle for my life'

Fortiveness Of My Legend!

"For nine months she carried me day and night, Always ready to pay every fight, tears rolled down Her face on my birth day, holding me closer so I can Feel her heart beat; she gave me a gouging look with Her eyes full of tears, she carried me in her hands to Show me how much she cares, I drove her not gain Pain by crying, she felt like she was flying, she became A defrayer to every pain that came to my site, She taught me how to walk and talk, with her I had no Sorrows and tears, I thank her for being my starvation Destroyer, since birth she was my protector where she Became my stomach filler and gave me some milk to Twist my tongue to become an author today, Forgiveness of my legend"

Give Them Their Rights!

'Your eyes, your ears, your voice, They want to your strategies to lead Your way to success, why look at haters? They want to hear essential data from all Sources, why listen to rumors? Valuable want to hear the vocab, Why throw words to each and every cartoon That provoke your emotions, Give them their rights, Your legs want to walk you to great pastures, Your tears want to cry for your loved ones, Your hands want to touch the weakened, Don't bring them to the horizon, because they still Seek the advance, please improvise, Give them their rights, With much and full verve pour them what's theirs, Learn to incline your ears to you hearts and their demands, be fair and give them'

Good Night!

'In the valleys of blankets sink, Kneel and cry for the coat from The most high before link, ... Pillow dreams and avoid night-Mares, because he is the only One who cares, Good night'

Goodbye

"You forced the pump to break, Leaving old clouds screaming and licking, Branches unattaching from branches, Nothing being perfect as it was before,

Goodbye you were the best among them all, Goodbye you were the last standing giant, Nothing was difficult with you, goodbye,

You facilitated much, but there was no student, You fought conflicts but there was no support, You shut the doors of hurt, but still it was standing,

Goodbye with all your best, Goodbye with all your creativity, Be good not bad, But better not well, Again not better but best,

You were my grass roots of my life, I failed to grasp you when i had you, Poor I was, goodbye"

Happy Born Day Alvin

"Dear Alvin you grow like Grass in the garden, mentally and Physically you really grow young man, Today you are taking a step to another Level, oh Alvin has a blessed day, Happy born day Alvin,

God shall fly with you everywhere, this day God is the poet while Alvin is an author, They chat through sonnets and narratives, Big day for little Alvin from the big poet, Much thanks to mum who thanks good care Of him, get wiser as you get older boy, Happy born day Alvin"

Hard Work, Mother To Goodluck

"'We were born lucky there is someone who wishes Us good luck, But we shall not be wished any good luck, good luck Is a duty we are all ought to do, one can be wished the guy good Luck but the man will fail to reach the victim, gouging hard to get What we seek is a key to good luck, being a hard worker will give birth to Good luck,

Hard work mother to good luck,

We are the ones who can rise ourselves from Dee to Aee not good luck, We are the ones who can paddle fast to finish first during the race not Good luck, I bet not luck,

Our minds shall not sleep on the thigh of good luck, though think How to wish themselves good luck,

Hard work mother to good luck."

Hope Became Hopeless!

I tried but the more i poured much Fuel to our reconciliation kept you Far away from my little broken pump,

I sent friends, I've sent your friends, I've sent your enemies, I've sent i my-self but you wrinkled your face and left me without any hope of being with you, my hope got pinned by your studied reactions, Hope became hopeless,

Humble My Kneeling!

'Look into my flooded eyes,
Look carefully to see the pain and tears,
Cast for the agony that tear my heart,
I miss you deeply, my love on you makes my
Heart move quicker than a cheetah, thunder,
And even a jet,
With fertilized tears i cry for you,
My adoration's are very deep for you,
My soul please enthrall my feelings'

I Began To Think

"Fights were vigorously accelerating, giving No rest for our bondage, tears were always Rolling down my face, leaving me without any Happiness, insults and misunderstandings were Soil and water, flowing and blowing over my Nostrils and windpipe, I began to think,

My memory had no rest, now things were always Chested up, seen was common on Facebook, my Apologies were now give an evil look, When I needed some fish I couldn't find my fish hook, Goodnight and good morning text and calls were Limited, but I kept on trying, I began to think,

Much time and priority were for friends, but the worst Part friends were said to be enemies at the beginning, No That was not my business to question since I was described As a small boy and I gave much respect, the magic word was Not important during the exchange of gifts, I began to think,

I don't know if it was the plan but she was found in new Bondage and happy of it, my tears were later tired of rolling, Instead they sank on my eyes lashes since they couldn't Bring her back, my little face tried but failed, my broken Heart tried to deliver some pure red blood but spilt whilst Still on the way to reach her, I began to think"

I Don'T Know

"I'm sorry I was crazy, I' busy to find ways to make you live frisky, I'm angry because they refused with your strawberry,

I don't know if you will cry when I close my eyes forever, Things I did to you could blow up our ears, I don't know if you will ask me that who cares when I die, I don't know,

Maybe I was not perfect, Hugs and kisses were forbidden because I was not the best, Remember I don't know, I was not that clean more than a cat,

I don't know if I was not a believer, Because I failed to be your protector, Then I tended to be your pain perpetrator,

I don't know if you cried for me, Everything was not replied to my satisfaction, I don't know if what I applied ever time was not The protection of our bondage,

I don't know if you ever missed me,

I don't remember if you ever kissed me at least once a week, I don't know if I chased you away with my weak responses Of love,

I know I was not quite about the relationship, I don't know if our break up was created by my friendship With others I'm sorry, I thought we signed the contract of partnership for Our bondage, what a dark liar I am?

I don't know if I was wrong to make you mine, I was poor to make you strong, Why should you cry for someone like me? I didn't manage to make the bondage to get long, I guess no tears you should drop for me, I don't know if I can drink some of your water, I can't even detect if this word is proper, Please don't rear wild animals maybe I may be the Biggest poacher on your farm, I don't know.''

I Fell But Still Rose

I don't go stray like a damaged mind hound caused by the war between itself and the prey,

I look forward to do what i necessary in my life to have something that i can call mine,

I once fell, some were laughing at my broken wings, some were saying I'm stupid, some were very sad for my body covered with mud,

I kept on doing the dirty work i fell into, i could not even visiolise the treacherous and pressures of life ahead of my forehead,

I nearly turned a thief one day, but thank you Lord he cringed my little nasty nails from individual's belongings,

My dearest mum spoke to me in a lovely way, bought I'm a prisoner DVD album by the Legend Lucky Dube, Oh! Please youth don't dare try to fall in the same trap is not a gentle one, i watched, i listened, i learn t and went to the facilitation center ready to lead,

Rumors were on high hills, trembling in my pump was vagarious, i was scrambling to re-build my reputation, i trembled on weathered rocks like a tremendous hound behind its prey, i was rumbling for my education to arrived, i rumbled in every corner to stay put in their ears,

I came like nothing, i sparkled like the morning star, i made my family proud, i started to be a genius now, they held their moans up but it was nothing to me,

Even though they said i was a loser, yet not knowing the winner, i still win every battle that was appointed to me i my-self the fallen rose young star,

I face every challenge arising from good matters of the living world and crash them like a pounding machine,

I still feel like a winner, i aim high, i achieve better, i become a warrior on my duty to clean my eye catching name,

I fell but still rose like Jesus did, my names will be written in historical novels written by my pen, expressed from my emotions like an author,

I fell but Still rose from dust and burs-ted into great facts of life and made i myself proud,

I crashed but here i penalbitted my broken rib cages,

I Still Love You!

I'm deadly still in love with you, I desperately still feel the footsteps of your love, Why can't you hear my cry? ... Why can't you feel the wet of my eye rain? I can still feel the pain you drag me into, My memory cannot eliminate the good times we ha, I'm deeply still painted by your love petals along my dead rotten carcass, I'm deadly still in love with you, I still love you,

I Swear From This Moment Forth!

From streets I have learnt that school is much More essential, from teenagers I experienced that Real people are my parents; from hunger I saw that only Bring food, from poverty my senses gouged hard to Discover that school is the only sword to pierce through All pain that might be blocking your way, you go to school later it Will pay you not to feed your young ones with hay,

But also teach them how to fall and lay their knees down and Pray, when all this is done god will allow them to play, world Disasters pocked me to take me to take my future kid to Prison one day, maybe he will avoid becoming a gay, School may pay, I swear from this moment forth

If I Could

'There are dark nights which got no morning, So as the big fights which have no end at all, with those Tears that got no plan of drying up, There are those broken hearts which have no path Of healing their wounds, If I could,

I would make those dark nights at least some gloomy Paths and later shine them with the light of joy, If I had strengths big fight would become extinct, Leaving happiness and joy to the world, my tears were Going to dry up on her shoulders, to give me a gouging Search on ways to give her the priority she deserves, If I had her for my little broken pump to heal, that would Drive my memory to show an let her remember why did I Said 'I love you' first, If I could"

If Sheep Was A Loved One!

No one can really give love and care than her, Not like a dove they don't even share, When they say "I love you" don't even dare,

I've been played since my birth, I cried but they kept on driving my soul to death, If sheep could be a loved one, everything would be better on this earth,

I seek the love and care the sheep deliver, I wish it could be one of mine to become my pump massager, The creature that is more docile and a caretaker, Everything was going to be proper,

It fights its baby's predator to last, Carry its young ones to the doctor very fast, It gives its out living embryo some milk to avoid its teeth from touching rust, It rises very fast from dust to run away from the pest

If You Ride On My Ride Then Ride

'Morning sunshine gave you the iron while it still glows red, My words scattered a wide variety of choices on your table, My heart built a room for you to decide where you fall, Now it lies on your shoulders, ride on my ride if your heart desires its comfort, If you can ride then ride on my ride, If you can't ride then hide from my ride to avoid the fight, Its your choice, but if you miss the ride you may also miss the flight, Ride or hide'

If You Take The Ride Price

You Pay The Is More Like Rolling The Dice

" If your take my life, you leave my wife, If you kill the rat, you raise a pet, If you fill up the bucket, you clean the carpet, If you take the ride you pay the price,

Come closer to watch more, to get more, Practice to be the dancer and catch more, to be perfect, Always be at the laughter side, to be always alert,

Refuse to do the homework, let the facilitator visit you, Use the best technique, to become a doctor one day, You lose hope and hard work; you become the less achieving hawker,

Be at my heat, to be always happy, Be the pirate, for you to be always floating, If you dictate, you will be always cheating, If you facilitate strong and good, you will always achieve better."

Illness

Dear illness "You filled my eyes with darkness, as I tried to Rise from my bed you were everywhere, Forcing me to lie down helplessly, together with Your son cold, You left me without any hope of walking and laughing, Because you were already suffocating me, illness you nearly Made me close my eyes forever, illness you fast like thunder To take someone's breath, you attack violently like a machine gun, Illness why can't you leave us alone, you bring sorrow to All humans in the world, young and old you kill, Illness you are so cruel son of dirt, Dear illness."

Dear poet

"Ha-ha, you are so lucky young man good for you,

I came to you because you hated yourself,

You were always dirty and giving me a better chance through

My children germs, I crash those like you poet, I like were there

Is dirt poet because that is where I'm born every time poet,

You are so lucky the nurse was good to suffocate me to last, please Don't let dirt be your friend again, dirt your friend! I become you best friend Dear poet, I know you fear me poet, Dear poet."

I'M On Duty!

I'm a poet who rumbles in each and every situation,

I'm a poet who trembles in rocky weathered rocks to win my race,

I'm a poet who hustles to get meals on his table,

I'm a Word Speaker who amend walk during important events,

I'm a poet who stays quite when time allows,

I'm a poet who humbles the queen when she is not sure about my love on her I'm on duty'

I'M On My Knees

"For my mum I cry for her, I'm kneeling down Like I'm about to be beheaded, Hardships of life are wearing her, suffocating her to Live a hard life, I fall on my knees day and night to help Her run away from enemies to be in smooth places, I deforest all sorrow around her by the mighty one, but Still she can't make her way through this journey, I'm on my knees,

But I have the hope that I won't lose,

I keep her promises safe and tight, willing to make her Strong and happy, I always lie down like a dead fly burnt by The sun when I'm alone, with my belly filled with an empty air,

Please I beg, I cry, I search, I walk in danger zones to pull my mum Out of the rough places, my daily meals are not well enough to keep I fit and healthy, education please help me, I'm on my knees."

Incline Your Ears To My Sayings

I may sound crazy, as you think you are Busy when I try to tell you the real truth, Bu pray so you are found in those blessed Sites, because the results of misunderstanding Are fights that got no end, sorry but dust May Spread into your ears, eyes, mouth and nostrils If I don't give you the advice, Incline you ears to my sayings,

I may not be the father, I may not Be the mother, but what really matters is the Truth and care we are all ought to spread, Providing knowledge to those who are mind weakened Is a key to fight stress and poverty, our bodies may Not have the strength to fight the bad waves of the journey alone, Incline you ears to my sayings,

We all need to lift up our eye lashes to do the optimum And live frisky, making ourselves to be optimist and not to Plead and make people proud, but for our own advantage, I may be young but my sayings can be strong, making you to live Long, and to have friends that are not wrong, Incline your ears to my sayings

Isolated Heart!

"As I woke up from my dream, I was hurt,
Realizing how far I was from her, and my feet
Started to shrink making me to have any movement,
I cried, I screamed, but the distance between us
Kept on increasing,
My mind had no plans to run from the pain and
I gained more loneliness,
My pump was now alone, left alone and still I cry,
But no one can hear the tear's voice, my heart is alone,
Isolated heart, "

It Seek The Critical Care I Gave You

'Words may display it as it is over, And may fly later than early, cats may also Fight harder and always be busy, but what is left with You shall no disappear,

That delicate pump needs some critical care, Make it perfect by taking it to your laughter, Protect my pump to let it live local within your heart,

Emotions may also show the negative part, But my feelings will flow to the positive site, My greetings to you will be effective to massage your heart,

The heart that used to be mine is in your hands, Make it the most respected creature by not exposing it to your friends, Some day you may need it as your tent, The heart, the love I left for you shall not burn to ash'

It Was Just A Dream

"It was very dark, I couldn't even bark after the dark, I thought Jesus was coming back,

I was alone in the room, Lying on my bed which seemed to be gloom, I had this dream where I was walking alone to stay calm,

There was the building beside the road, With people scattered all over the place, Reading and writing sonnets, ballads and narratives, I joined to help individuals with the load, the ink Started to pass like it was nothing,

Ballads was my best, I picked it up to be the best, I started to stand in front of the crowd and say The trembling words written in black from my white sheet, When I woke up, my voice was up, holding a pen and a book, I became an author and poet on the day, It was just a dream which made me a poet."

Lead Us!

May you burst live into our hearts? your presence is needed and appreciated By every peace of human like, And your advise will be a great opportunity In our preparation to leave this earth, May you be with us lord Jesus.

Learn Your Paths!

'Eyes see when ears hear, Nostrils smell while the mouth eat, Teeth grind while the throat swallow, Hands touch when arms commands, Every little agent is phenotypically made For its tasks, learn to do what you plough Through easily than dwelling much on Tough games, because when the rain falls The grass rises'

Let Her Be Yours

"Say hello to your wife, Pray that God may protect her wife, Be there for her when she needs you,

Tell her you love her every time when necessary, Make her tired of running all over your mind every day, Let her tears dry up on your shoulders when there is pain in her heart,

Make her remember why she said she loves you first, Give her the priority she deserves, Let your heart heal hers when you have done wrong,

Tell her she is pretty every time you meet her in your house, Give her the delving tunes of heart music To dance when you are far away from her,

Hate those who calls her a bitch,

Be strong to carry her and your baby when she is pregnant, Tell her you are both pregnant when she says "I'm pregnant",

Use her comb to do her hair every morning when she is going to work, Make her ask you why did you had to cook, Give her a gouging look every time she is upset,

Don't you hit her when you are angry, Never beat her when you are not happy, Give some good jokes for her to feel crazy about you,

Let her live in your heart, Give her a pat to wake up like you are her pet, Tell her you love her more and you bet you won't lose her.''

List Of Words!

"Friends are so forte at making happiness, Enemies fight every time when they are together, Friends like to success in life, Enemies face failure every time in their life, List of words,

There is always right bondage between friends, Between enemies wrong bondage is what they seek To settle their problems, Erionds are always on the hanny side to with stand

Friends are always on the happy side to with stand Hash responses,

Enemies always lack and cry for anger to continue With their lives,

List of words"
Love Born In Red

'Skies were red, Rivers were red, Berries were all red, Words were red and not dead,

I walked on a red carpet, Wearing a red suit, holding a precious red gift, the rain was red, The eyes of spectators were red, Their cars were red, my heart was Red.

As I got closer to you, my tears attacked my eyelids like the tsunami waves, They were all red, I was afraid, The sound of my heart was red As I gazed at those bright, shinny Eyes that my memory said they Were red,

My walk was red, red tears I shed, Not because you were bad, Not because you never heard, I thought I you were the only Beautiful creature I've ever had, Because with love I was fed, Red love.

Red. I came and knelt, Lifted my eyes to you, And I said with my red words, Red devortion, Red confidence, I said to you, 'I love you',

I bent my red head to hear from you red lips, Your red tears you shed, I was confused, I was in a state of confusion, But my red thoughts were settled, You said the red words back, My red heart was filled with joy, Haha... Red in all skies'.

Love Is Not A Ball Game

"The leaf is criminalized to war and treachery, Leaving the hungry pumps with no hope of being together, It makes us to cringe very hard from the leaf spot, I doubt that Is not the way, games in love is a sin, Love is not a ball game,

Playing like fool idiots is not the way to show the love one deserves, A delicate heart needs a critical care to live frisky, my tears always Rolls down my little face when I capture my dear love, I was truly found In love but lonely I am, she darted me from happiness to sadness, making Me to have no hope,

Love is like a state house which shall not get dirt, it shall be question Tagged day and night, it flies like a threatened dove when wasted, Love is not a ball game."

Man Of My Word!

'Words are spoken by me and out of my mouth, Heard by my own ears to grab the information I seek, Seen through my feelings and emotions by my eyes, decisions Are made by myself looking at their strengths and truth they have, I got no friends to claim the advice I seek to live a cubit life, I have the potential To guide my life from dusk to dawn,

My thoughts are interpreted from my head, get long Like a thread from my cloth, guided to my responses by my effectors, Man of my word.''

Me

"I'm going on and getting strong, I stuck and host in bush like I'm Lost, but not like a locust

I suffocate the dangers, to kill all Matters, like a pet I dart, I fly like A fly, eat litchi fruit in the beach like a With, with education I'm strong

With education I won't collapse, but I Will succeed; be helpful and respectful, my Pet will not get dirt, but clean as a cat, For this year with my dearest friends I'm Happy and always funny,

My dogs are better than those thugs, I use education to fight poverty Neatly with glory I'm frisky and not dizzy to all my friends"

My Cardiac Beat

"As i I'm in the middle of the night were my eyes Are black and has no stimulus to detect, My cardiac beat is no longer the one I trusted and loved a lot, She is always fighting and beating me up leaving me with no choice, I walk around the street with a black blared eye, with bruised body,

My belly button is always filed with air without any vapor, Giving me a quick scram to close my eyes forever, My journey is turned upside down like a pilot Flying those spinning aircraft's, The hardest thing in my life got extinct the day the link was broken,

Looking into her eyes and remembering those good times is like A knife piercing through my little heart, For good I was but worse I am today, And looked down upon, I had a house of happiness that is now burnt by strong heartless fire, Oh my love oh I cry for."

My False Mental Origin

'You spearheaded the spear that speared My innocent pump, I thought you were the Flower I took decades watering for, I told myself about you, but I found at Last that you were impervious within my Dreams, you speared my innocent one's Sad moment is what I live for currently'

My Family!

"During festivals we are together, Holidays my family and I gather, Laughter and jokes become worse, We sit together eating on one plate, We visit the cattle post just for fun And ploughing, my family never Leave and let me down with tears, My family, my life, my special time"

My Final Poem!

'I never had to cry, I never starved, I never felt sad, I never had pain, Every-thing she humbled,

She was an angel, She was my amuser, She was my heart, She was my shelter,

She made promises, But broke one of them, The one of them all, Like sun she shinned my Paths, courage she gave me,

But the day came, When pleasure turned into pain, When dust returned to dust, When the knot was cut,

In darkness she abandoned me like An unplanned newborn child, Agony swallowed me, I tried to rub her out of my brain, But more pain came to my brain, Especially when I remember there Song I helped her to write; rising to fame,

I thought it was the end of the world, Her break-up with me brought the horizon Of my happiness, I felt like an empty vessel, I wished I could go exile, because I was totally Trusted like a piece of trash,

My forlorn grew like matured grass, Loneliness occupied my territory, My mouth no longer moved, In dark night I cried, with none breaking kneels I pleaded for her love to return to the graves, But I found nothing in my tears,

Because every morning she walked past me Like she is passing a dead, dried tree during summer, Our garden began to dry, crops she left to Die, my wings could not let me to fly, I didn't Even had a chance to hear her sigh, oh dear Keneilwe I cry, but I'm not saying mend your decision, All I'm doing is remembering the moments we had,

But I know my adorations were real, with Fertiled tears I abundantly let rain pour when You were hurt, so that I can feel the same way, If our knot was a knot not tie I know one day Grains will be grains, and reeds will be reed, And when you read please be honest with yourself,

I'm not playing tat for tat because I know my Ears were not inclined perfectly to your sayings, Remember I said never mend your mind, I know you can be so kind, because you were the Only one I can find,

You were the one I can put in front, You were my priority, not a property, ask me; I am the philosophy, you invited me to your Grins, you gave me a chance to peep in your Humbleness, because you really cared about Me, you know you never hesitated, my school work You gave me courage, I passed every time I heard You soft voice,

I could have know first that I won't find someone like You first, I wish you the best, though sometimes it hurts To think and imagine you being with another man, Rumors separated, because they were heartless, My promise will be written on my annals, your name On my epitaph; how beautiful and humbled I will sleep In that grave, Jamaican patois we spoke, crispy mint we shared, Playful we became every-time we met, hugs we warmed Each other during winter seasons, black we wore, Black book we wrote about each other, phones we Changed so we can have on of each remembering agent, Sweetmanrore you called me, my heart I meant you to be,

Queen of Ngami land I said you were, and you are, and You will ever be, soft slaps you gave me so you can get My attention, light and romantic pushes I gave you at least I could see your glittering eyes,

With your onion body you made me walk behind you, Your lips made me to close my eyes every-time we were together, The teacher threw me with a duster every-time you passed behind Our classroom, getting me away from you narrowed shoulders That drink all my tears every-time I'm hurt, I spoke to myself every-time I indulged you in my thoughts, I laughed at moments we had, you hate to see me hurt,

With your white teeth as snow you caught my consciousness, Every-time I opened my scribbler you kept yourself in my Ink, from the time we met until now, with your European nose You made me breathe the same air, with your black American Colour you were my blanket during winter, If complexion came You would rather go un-jersey just to protect me from oldness, Oh! Keneilwe you were fair to me,

With your heart that made me remember my mother you loved me, With wise memory you shared wise-hands with me, A lot I can mention zillion they can reach, a counting Machine may get distorted, because like perennial river You kept them rising like dust,

But something came, something that made dust To return to dust, something that broke the tied knot, I said I was sorry but you remained in your midst, I said take my heart and see the love but you continued, I pleaded but it seemed like it was an insult, If my heart was small my bones could have been white As I write, because in the grave I'm going to do my work,

Our break up turned pleasure into great great pain, The hammer broke my heart, but you never cared, You got busy and tried to find a new Romeo, Will I find Juliet? Or will I remain like a moon Between stars? Keneilwe,

Bye bye isn't enough, Goodbye is not worthy, Nice trip isn't a humbling farewell words, What should I say? What should I do?

I miss you, I know one day you will, Because ours was true, And It never ends, It never dies, Ours was the king; ours was the relationship laureate, I know and bare in mind, ours was real, one day Moments shall be driven to you,

I can't sleep, I can't focus, I can't re-gain my consciousness, I can't hear someone calling me Sweetmanrore, There is no one to play with,

Because you are gone, Because can't see you, Because my phone does not ring, Because no one text me,

Pain swallowed me, Between darkness I see myself as a star Which never met the sun to receive light? Between darkness I see myself as parentless Child, Keneilwe, Words are multitude, Girls are multitude, But you know I can't find you a substitute, Because you are the only one in my altitude, Because that's where lies all my attitude, Keneilwe,

Now I can die, Now I can be jailed for using your name, Now you can shoot me, Now you can hire a sniper for me, But my love on you was like sun and light, My love on you was like sea and the water,

You are the legend in my thoughts, You are the paramount in my mind, You never cross my mind because you Are always In it, My love on you is unimaginable, You are immortal, My love on you is also immortal, Keneilwe Not Keromilwe, But Keneilwe,

Wherever you go know the truth, Remember the time I said to you, Besides the school kitchen Remember the time I said it during fun day, Remember the way I said it again in prose I once wrote to you, Remember the way i said it when we where With Neo, but also remember what she also said,

When people ask me why I still ink about you, I begin to write a novel ABOUT the reasons, When people say its over, I ask them where Did they hear you saying so, Because poetically you are my one, Physically I adored you, Mentally you occupied my brain, But emotionally I loved you,

You are my heart, you keep my blood circulating, You are my eyes, you keep me away from hazards, You are my mouth, you make me reason well, You are my fingers you make me write well, You are my feet, you walk me to untraceable places, You are my wings, you make me fly to heaven, You are my mind, you make me plan perfectly,

You were my future wife, you hurt me, You were mine, I made a big loss, You heard it first, between the corridors I never Met you, on Facebook NO, unbitten heart you gave me,

Feel my way through the pain, Wake me up I'm alone, I'm lost in the forest, I'm not rapper but it has to be this long, Do you remember the songs we played? Do you remember when we used to eat in one plate? I tried, do you remember when you hit me with a wood, I wished I could have stayed forever, I tried to carry you through the world, Do you remember when Mmaki used to say funny things About us whenever we were together, Do you really remember when you gave me some money for? Transport, Do you remember when you gave me some soap? Do you remember when De Bluzasaid we are perfect together? Do you remember when Lesang Matthews said you really love me? Do you remember the time you said you love me more than I do?

You left me with tears that I can't bare, You left me with loneliness that I can't accept its offer, You left me alone, you were my world I wanted to fly you around the world, but I had no wings, I wanted to carry you all the way through our wars with hater, But I only had two hands,

There is nothing that can be done, 'Its over', words are brief, But wherever you go, remember the room I had for you between My chest, because I can still be again,

I took 3 hours, but I know your eyes are busy, But just try to read one stanza every-day, Caution I took when it came to our love, My tears, my tears, I'm ready for prison What else would I be doing in this world without the other? Part of my life, do you remember when Maripossa Ina Tidimalo Read the poems I once wrote to you when you were Sick?

My cry's voice can be heard through the whole world In half a second, because rumbles for the loved one, I plod to every-thing, without you I'm nothing, Without you I'm a dead person,

But back to poetry, not saying you are my property, But pleasure you gave me, Our love was never meant to be consummated, Just love that shall last until we hit one thing, I cry for your love, I cry for your presence, I plead for your voice,

But don't mend you mind, but be kind to my Fertiled tears, be patient, give me another piece, Even the whole world cry with me, Because we were the birds of love'

My Guitar

"Strings of my guitar are loose, down like dead frogs killed By a treacherous wave during world disasters, Suffocated and amended by those who I say are friends, They are like prisoners sentenced to journey in cages, Defects of the strings are now like stings of bees around The bee hive victim,

Poor strings of my guitar I cry for,

I played music to those who put my life to last, Lord I cry for you down on my knees looking and Hoping to have my good strings of my guitar back,

Swallowing and delving tunes I played are now buried, Now I'm like a hawker without and ants to exchange gifts with him, Like a chopper I'm used ever second that pass by, my guitar will Later be kept in the permanent locker like slaves when it is over,

Empty my bowls are, leaving me with an empty belly, Strings of my guitar aren't humanism anymore, but like boiling Lakes that destruct people's lives and bee hives, My guitar."

My Message

'No, no, no, It won't be fair, Because in my life it is rare, And my family won't prefer to bare, No, no, no, I won't take the rope and climb the Great giant of Africa, just because You ended what we both knew it Won't be dissolved, No I say no my dear love, No, no, no Incline your ears, Open your eyes to read my lips; no, Look at my head, I'm not nodding; yes, No, I heard you want me to, But no dear friend, I know how special I said you were, I know the liters of tears I promised to cry, But not the rope, No, no, no, You left but no, I know I'm alone but no, I know I miss you, but not the great giant Of Africa, with her daughters hanging from her Head, letting me to give away the last on one Of her daughters, that will be abuse, No, no, no, Please no'

My Strategy Of Betrayal Of The Black Woman...

I've seen much, It came like the light of the touch, I tried to hide but still felt its approach,

I spent a couple of years without school, Life was not cool, I felt awkward and like a fool,

I regained my consciousness after the pains of the world, I ran to my mother's house afraid of the cold,

I could feel and see the hatrage from my community, there was none of them who wished me a good life except my family, I ran around the street holding a bucket of water and towel to avoid hounds behind me so i can re-gain my dignity,

My Sun!

'You activate my mind, You motivate my kind, Your active I can find, You found my life, Your round face shake the hive, Your sound is my strive, Face forward, Lace my lowered, Chase my coward, Lace my tortured, Tops is my tear to, Ropes I can't fear to, Hopes I faint to tear, Crops I can agree to bare'

My Teacher!

"She likes coming to class on time, Gives us what we seek to bright our future, I wonder why she is not a poet, Because she likes reading my poems ever time She is free, My teacher,

She facilitate hard and to her best ever time, she Makes her class happy all day long, Her arrival was amazing, Some were dancing, nut I was singing, My teacher likes drama and being smart, we going to miss you teacher, My teacher"

My Tears Are Worthy...

'Damsel, damsel, When I think about my death approaches, Just trying to cringe your essential, valuable... Life far from the suffocates, My tears whispers some words into my mind, They say someday within your journey your Heart will tell you to return to your tutor, because I'm the one you pushed at first, Damsel, damsel'

No Love In Dusk!

"Lies and liars always excel in life, Flies together with layers always fall off from the hive, Cries together with tears always propel down sad faces, Darkness is not a good place to play it all,

Darkness always smiles when I cry, Darkness is a liar, why still living on this earth? She is not my friend to be but the enemy, Giving out light is good way to chase her away, She likes it when someone's mind is mixed Up and planning dull,

No love in dusk I bet to you all, she is a criminal To all your bonds, The pupil becomes large when she is around, afraid Of her wrinkled face of a liar, Swallowing the other part of your life is her duty,

Do be in dusk she will soon be with you, Try letting her in your pumps later your bonds will turn into ash, She buys gifts but none sees the gifts, She gives out food but still we are hungry, She laughs but heavy they always roll down faces."

One Step To The Weapon Against Treachery

"Things may get even easier when We step on one side, think the same to Bring one idea together to be strong, As we rise up from dust in dawn, we all Look forward to survive the journey and Be there when the shiny woman is murdered in dusk, Just like the worker our eyes can come together and Be a compound and be able to see everything in dark, One step to the weapon against treachery,

Work will be squeezed to be small if we all become Poets, expressing and fighting pain through sonnets, Each and every little leaf shall be raked to the litter Hole to avoid mosquitoes from taking our territory, Just like a steam we shall fly higher to form and bring Rain to increase yields, Poetry my weapon against treachery to form one step To the weapon against treacherous events,

One step to weapon against treachery."

Periodic Table Of My Love

"For I have seen you from far places Shinning in bold light because you are made Of Copper and tellurium; CuTe,

You are like the transition metals You display love of many colours, You are the sunshine that speeds up the release of Oxygen I breathe in gears of photosynthesis, How cute?

Periodic table of my love, May we physically bond? And be like the ionic bond To display our love like graphs on the Cartesian plane

May our love be hard to fuse like Like ions with the intra-molecular forces of attraction Be like an equal sign, And you call me "Lo" and I'll call you "Ve" So we can produce a product called LOVE when we fuse?

Damsel you are like a sensory neurone to me, You act like an enzyme on my happiness, You duplicate my happiness to its level best, You become a protractor when I'm down there,

My oxygen, My love gene, My star akin That shines my goal scene

How? You become a kinetic energy When I'm drowned by poverty Caused by long struggle of loneliness, My love, My heart,

You are the love in the oxygenated blood

That enters my double pump Through the pulmonary vein, You are like a scientific calculator that smoothens My number struggle,

May I say? May I play with you like letters of algebra? May I be the gradient in that steep slope That will take us to the home of our love? I mean the periodic table of our need Let's heed through like a linear sequence And be like...

Periodic table of my love.

Let's make love and shine like crystals obtained

After crystallisation,

Accelerate uniformly like a pair of ethanol as it slangs Between bonds of chlorophyll,

Let's chill and make our love our quadratic homework,

So you will tell me when I'm wrong like when it reads Error 1, 2 or 3,

My periodic table of love,

I want to watch your curves that reminds me of the brackets in Mathematics,

Touch your majestic body that makes me to cry when I'm about To slice an onion,

May our love be like the mitochondrion?

May you be my nucleus? And guide me like equations of motion, Drive my innocent mind into your bosom akin to That of an angel,

Periodic table of my love, Be my love, Be my time, Be my tickler, Be my world, Be the periodic table of my love."

Poetry!

"Have taste of poetry, Poetry is my game poetry is my daily meal, Early dawn I play, write and talk poetry, Starvation is destroyed by poetry, Every time poverty runs away from poetry,

Poetry against treachery is my motto, I fight My sadness with poetry, my life with poetry Are like siblings that never hurt each other, Poetry my life,

Every time it is busy my poetry stand straight To shade me, poetry my game, It flows like juice from my nostrils and mouth, Guided to my audience by my effectors"

Quotes Of Early Dawn!

"I just woke up and found my-self sitting On a chair, watching kids having some Breakfast but they could not even share, I also did not bother to ask for some share, My mum gave me a pat and told me not to Care about their breakfast, I think when I'm Having my share they will be fair and Wouldn't dare ask for some share, I had some Pear this morning and went out to the park to See the red hare because it is very rare to See the hare in the evening"

She Denies You To Fail.

"She stays quiet every time when busy, from dawn to dusk,
She keeps order for her own advantage,
Her sons and daughters in the paddocks packed in the vertical form,
The hungry visit her daily for enrichment,
For them to go with flying grades,
Giving fellow ones a chance to have a way ahead in life,
For she is the fountain from which we drink,
She denies you to fail

As we look upon her open we have the hope of rising from E to D Dee to Cee, lastly but not quite sure Cee to Bee, and surely Bee to Aee ha...Ha...Ha She gets the hungry ready for tricky challenging questions,

She has amenities perfect to keep one happy and giving all wisdom she can, She denies you to fail"

She Was Never...

'Just yesterday when she said, 'I love you too', but now her lo-Ve turned into a silent killer, I thought she was my amuser, But I realized she is an intruder, Time passed like wind, Her love passed like moisture, She was just continuing her life With my strong feelings, she fell on my heart, but I fell on The hard surface, I drank her tears, my tears dried On sandy soils of the desert, where Tracers can't bare to rise them, Where war begins when my bare Feet land, Her pains were on my shoulders, But my pains were embedded much On my innocent heart, she pinned me With much verve on her folders of Heartlessness, But not so long when she made

Empty promises, not so long when We began to grow in love together, Mine where multitude, hers were Unreliable, she never did what she Said, . hehehe I die laughing, She had lot to do with her fellows, my Time was limited, I was given commands, I was not supposed to be seen with The damsel, she exiled my dreams about Her, love, love, again in the emotions'

Solve My Scientific Love!

'Brackets of love are Hanging like unsolved mathematical Questions and my eyes years for your presence Like reflected image in transformations, I hear clicks of my heart singing Joy of our only passions Solve my scientific love,

Listen to me with your adorable Ears that recalls the covalent bond of H2O in chemistrical chemical and ironical equations, Speak to me with your soft voice akin to that fizzy sound made by sodium when it wondrously floats on water, Simply scientifically be my photosynthesis The love of my life Solve my scientific love,

Love me like halogens and their salt formation Character, test my love like harder inequalities Solved by students under shades of many trees And kiss me with your lips coated with honey of bees, My angel just emotionally make me to say geeze Be my scientific lover,

Solve my scientific love, Let our love be directly proportional to happiness like enzyme activity and temperature In Biological chemical reactions,

Just whisper to me words of courage and make me the most reactive like group one (1) metals, Be a catalyst to our bond like the transition metals with enchantment of straight paths like graphs of inequalities, Just be my scientific lover,

Become my methylated spirit obtained from organic Chemistry reactions when I'M wounded,

Let me know when we are ironically, emotionally And Chemistically bonded, pour your love in my Heart like warmth conducted in Thermal Physics, just be my heart's basics And guide my love path with your geological techniques I have more to say but first solve my love scientifically,

Damsel let's be straight like a linear equation which reads like tn = an + b, Listen to me and make our love ideas parallel like the parallel vectors in Mathematics,

Be my scientific lover,

Let's be happy with grins on our faces and make Our love smell sweet like and ester formed by the process Esterification, Let me be your passion when my diction lingers in phrases of my fiction introduction and persuasion drawn by section of my love motion Be my love tuition like moons and stars if earth's Tension and competition to shine roots of my Only nation, our nation, the passion of our love tradition, Solve my scientific love,

From both sides my love hangs on you like Gravitational and Kinetic energy, increase the Distance and let my Gravitational Energy to make my love on you escalate, reduce the Distance between our lonely hearts and let my Kinetic energy make you explore love facts Within my heart chambers, Solve my scientific love oh dear love.'

Sonnet Of My Shiny Comet

"Beauty in the comet I may die for your beauty just as a poet Sonnet of my shiny comet,

You shake my legs by your bright eyes That shines like diamonds falling down your thighs Leaving me smiling like a gambler meditating the dice,

Your skin is akin to that of a toddler Are you really older? Or you just grow faster? My comet, you just look young and sober,

I guess I'll collapse when I meet your soft lips Will I even hold those romantic hips? I just can't draw you on my poor ribs Because I don't stay within the tips."

Splashed Waters Of The World!

Crime is huge, Poverty is upon the poor, Young one's are denying school, Splashed waters of the world,

The rain drops pierce through our mud houses roofs, Fisheries are dragged down when mentioning the sums, The security is limited, our belongings have developed legs, Splashed waters of the world,

We fear the pick-pockets during night time: CRIME, We go exile like stray dogs: ABUSE, We fear to put finger counters on our ring fingers: ADULTERY, Splashed waters of the world,

State Of Confusion!

'Between the tricked I remain, Like bubbles of boiling water I Idle around like I have no Destination, life and love gave me A wrong advice, because I can't Make anything to impress, Because between the state of a Simple pendulum I remain, I make Oscillations that are ultimate, State of confusion'

Stay Alert Aids Is Real!

"Like survival of the fittest we shall rise and stay strong, To combat the treacherous evil around us, Fellows please rise and sight up the tsunami wave is taking Us to dusk, leaving us with no choice, beware beware, he is Piercing through our world, leaving fallows everywhere, Stay alert, Aids is real,

Condomising and faithfulness are our weapons against this animal, Fellow students we shall not be drowned by the wave, We shall rise and sight up, filling up the fallows left during the past War between the animal and our parents, Aids is a silent gun that never run away, it stays and fight back leaving its Opponent like they are paralyzed, Stay alert Aids is real,

Youth we are in a risky danger zone, but together we can make our Way through the war, we shall be like a fly that never gets eaten by Predators, though be with doctors so they can heal and suffocate our matters, We are not born with the treacherous evil which is dangerous to our pumps,

Botswana Botswana, Education, our pride your destination, stay awake And alert to be perfect at running away from the enemy,

Abstinence for my fellows,

Together we can be strong,

Stay alert Aids is real."
Stay Humbled!

"You have brought yourself to the root Of love, truly you are very fast just like A dove crawling for the grasshopper under The bush, I was afraid to search if you had A crash, I can feel the footsteps of your nails On my flesh, they are long but not that hash, Stay humbled,

My love does not require cash to have it, I can see your eye lashes are bounded together like A brush to take my attention, I may cause a little trouble later on, But that wouldn't require you to gamble for my heart, What you need is to stay and feel humbled like a new president, We all fear to be dependent, but my love can drive you to be Independent, my advice may help you to win the bout Against your opponent during the fight, Stay humbled lady of Africa"

Stress

"Crowded places are not better to chat with Close friends and loved ones, They close our eyes with the massive voices Of people idling around the place, Like the make and laugh at people who fight With their friends for no reason,

Eating will be always flashed from our minds, Laughing will turn into tears that will never dry, With happiness being a far article to reach in life, Our memories will turn untidy and dirty like pig Paddocks,

Starvation rising and giving out the crocodile Smile, for happiness we shall combat for and be The great kings of laughter and joy"

Strike Before Dawn!

'It comes to pass, there will be no Repetition of the similar kind Of opportunity, When it has landed with sudden winds, Grab it, remain frenzied over it to have It all, embed all the better sides of it within your palms, within your memory, Your sight, put extra effort towards it, Because it comes to pass, Strike while the iron is burning in blaze'

Sudden Thunder!

"It came from nowhere, silent and without mercy, Took my toes to the sharp sword, my pump to pain and loneliness, It grabbed her very fast, leaving my hands empty without her, There were only coins that jingled in my pocket when he vigorously Took my loved one, Sudden thunder,

I gouged hard to meet the woman, but for Mr Separator it was An easy task, he made me to become a victim of tears, because I was all hers, now she does not even cares about me, There were no clouds or rain, he just came from Misunderstanding and fear, Sudden thunder,

Just like dove, it gave me a quick scram to be alone, Like a predator that each and every day makes small doves To be its meals, it strike against me to take my love, attacked I armed and left I emotionally harmed, The break up was not seen or even heard, Sudden thunder"

Teenage Pregnancy All Mathematically

"Teenager, The growing youth, The future leader, The light of the nation,

Listen to the words, All mathematically, Like the equation y = mx + c, The y-intersect you can meet at As a young girl or boy, which might Make a proper fraction, or an old man Or lady to make improper fraction, You might be driven by multiplying Alco by hol which produces the product Alcohol, thinking that you are algebraically Dividing the eyes of parents so they won't See you. Hey! Listen you are multiplying your Day subtractions on this earth,

Subtract the other part of your external life partner If you were simultaneously connected together To be non-linear simultaneous equations, which might Be difficult to be simultaneously solved, don't fall in Love with a man who cannot stand perpendicularly to the Ground,

Become zero today, you don't need Addition or multiplication,

Always power yourself to zero to always and Constantly become one if instance you were mistaken And shaken, do not be between brackets of subtraction And addition if you are addition, since subtraction might Swallow you because of her wide mouth,

Teenage pregnancy, All mathematically,

Avoid being in each and every hand like a scientific Calculator, don't make circles like a compass around boys And men, don't helplessly lie down like a thirty centimeter Rule, be wise and focus girls and boys, remember teenage pregnancy Is not girl's pregnancy, All mathematically, take care"

That Moment

That moment when leafs unattach themselves from branches,

Shade get extinct like light flowers floating and flowing with passing water in a river,

When my shelter is blown away by wind, I get wet as result of rain,

I'm alone when there is a separator, my pump stops pumping Blood like I'm murdered when you are gone, It's like an angel has flee away from my pump, You are my water; my throat gets dry when you are not around,

That moment when texting and calling me is limited, Tears never dry, so as broken hearts never heal, You are my bread when I'm hungry, You are my shelter in times of wars

That moment when you turn your little cute face away from me, I get hungry, so as the unexpected bullets stab me That moment

The Beauty Of A True Woman

All great blessings from god on a blessed Sabbath day by the true woman, Sweetness of her urbane is floating all over the water, Giving me a quick scram to be at her pump

Booking great places in nature for the sake of me, Her face contracts against treachery faces, like she's sad, Hasting the beauty of her pump,

In dawn she rises up like a true queen of Africa, But in dusk, she goes for a long journey and gently When stars are brighter she laughs at dark afraid of nothing,

She pierces through dark holding my hand, She place her hands to my wounded and heartbroken small heart to make me happy again,

The beauty of a true woman,

Riding a white horse in great forest is her action, Searching for our love is her project, Fighting every enemy by prayer in faith is her perfection, The beauty of a true woman

The Book.

"The book, the book, it grows like watered grass in the garden, Giving us what is necessary for our lives to be frisky, When we flip its eye lashes our memories get all data we seek For our exams as students, Why does she never get hungry in those paddocks? Like she sleeps There until one calls her out for what she has,

She stays in a silent room crowded with her relatives, Plays in her eye lashes are always amusing and some are sad, We always smile when reading out her mind, index is her daughter, Table of contents is her elder son."

The Dream

'The dream brought dolour, The dream, Under his pillow, It made a shadow, A shadow of sorrow, Sorrow that I was able to borrow, With my own it was captured, Through my spine it marveled, In my spine it travelled, I heard its mummers, The dream of my pal, The dream about the damsel, my pal whispered to me about me and her, In the wedding charpel, Hooters on high heels, Ululations from the crowd keeping my grin on, The dream that I cry to the most high to alter, The dream of my pal, The dream I wish to come true, When I pulled her ring finger, The dream brought the dolour, The dream, Under his pillow, It made a shadow A shadow of sorrow, Sorrow that I was able to borrow

The Embryonic Poetry

I was not taught poetry, I was not taken to school for poetry, I was inspired for my poetry birth,

I was always alone every day, having No hope of being happy, but now something big Has come to my life and I'm changed, Boredom was around me from dawn to dusk, Monday to Sunday, The embryonic of my poetry,

Writing on a white sheet made me the poet, I ride on my poetry every day and night When I'm alone, my blue pen is always busy When I'm bored, boredom I thank for the birth Of my poetry, I'm Alvin Word Speaker, The embryonic of my poetry"

Determined

The Future Is Not By The Past

"Defects are defects, not perfect at all, One shall not look on defects since they Are the mess of the future, we look forward not Where we come from, The future is not determined by the past,

Tomorrow is tomorrow not yesterday or Neither last year, we don't shrink but we grow up, Why shall the future be based on the past? As I get under my blankets in dawn, I shall plan For tomorrow morning not for what I did today, For it can delay my plans, The future is not determined by the past"

The Light Of My Life

"The light of my life, your life, The light of our nation, We all need this light, to shine the gloomy paths of our lives, Fathers and mothers ignite it to care for their young ones, Brothers and sisters run to this light, To build strong found for their future, Education the light of my life, our life, The light of our nation,

If i put off this light, I face a bleak future, If i keep the light on, I face a bright future, If i succumb to the pressures of this world, And indulge in drugs and alcohol abuse, I knock the prison doors, to spend my life behind bars, Education, the light of my life, your life, our lives, The light of our nation,

Let us wake up every morning and put on our light, Let us run to this light, and get our lives enriched, Let us keep this light on for our empowerment, Education, my bread basket, Education, the light that gives hope, Education, the path that leads to a luxurious life, The path to all Cees; cash, car, cell phone Education, my bright light, my core business, Keep your light on, Education, the light of my life, your life, our lives, The light of our nation"

The Mad Night

'Technically I was around the banquet, Critically bored and quite, Basically I was not on the search I last Found essential to embark on, The mad night.

But as I sat there having my dinner, I heard a wave that pressurized my skin Like the eldritch feeling after an eye contact With an intruder, But as I turned to give my sight a chance It only had a chance to meet the waiter, I threw the waiter out of my memory, But her gaze was the main cause of the wave. The mad night.

I charted with my friends, We had a great chart, But I heard the manager shouting, 'Hey! why Are you just standing there doing nothing? ', My eyes wanted to enjoy the show, And as I turned to see;

The same damsel, Still standing and with a powerful gaze now, The manager's words were too weak to dig -out her thoughts, Because she still stood there without a shame, My interest rose too, we were the same I guess, The mad night.

My eyes displayed the devotion, My lips were motionless, We were the same and that I can confess, Because our eyes both held, The wave of the bond sustained our standing pillars, The mad night.

I blushed and she exceeded that even my Friends caught her alibi for not bringing the last meals, I began to hear the chuckles, Yes everyone enjoyed the battles, The mad night.

She occupied my mind, She became too kind, Words I couldn't find, I couldn't find words, But we both had that feeling,

The mad night, That's why the manager didn't fight, He noticed that it was right, I began to imagen how much the knot would be tight, There and there we got a flight to The bond zone, Words were the pilots, happiness exiled our fear and we became fearless, Madness was our son at the moment, And the night was also mad, The mad night'.

The Poor Woman!

"Empty bellies full of air leaving any care to those Who dare try to be lazy during work time, Like they lie like crocodiles on the ground During the drought season when it is dry, Being slow to show the strength leads to poverty and famine, The poor woman,

She becomes a man's best friend when alone, being on his side And always frisky, like branches on steams of their trees, She drives you to low flat land and start to chat for her to win the battle, Later on in your journey she is happy and darting to others like feathers In the air, leaving you crying and dealing with your problems alone,

Refuse to be the poor woman's best friend, Reject to be the lazy woman's son, but stay alone and be there to Win the battle, The poor woman,

Untidiness will later be yours if you dare, Uncleanliness will later ride on your back, Laziness will be your pet, what can you do? Then the poor woman will be happy now."

The Queen

'You bring warmth by your heart, You bring forth love by your soul, Though I don't know what love is But I'm still happy, Because your eyes glows the bright colour That shines my paths, even when it is critically dark, You bring up full colours, violets and roses you lay in front, Oh how lucky I am, On this festive I dedicate this to you; Now listen, You are a queen not the princess, You're a star not a diamond, You're love not like, I can't explain why I love because that would be a like, But yeah violets are blue and roses are red, How about you be the light brown colour of this earth, How about you be a queen to this poor king, How about you be the best, Hahaha! Not funny at all though, Its tears if you're interested to give those ears a TIP, You're a queen not a princess'

The Shinny Woman!

"Trees are crying with their young ones hanging on their sides, You are giving them what you can and achieve, She is the woman, who is always up on her toes until it is dusk, Her sons and daughters laughing while the lizard is frying up Its belly trying to reach her home,

On midday she is on our heads, In dusk, she is settling down looking red, Early dawn she is up planning her daily activities, During the end of the year she is upset with the black cow Who brings water, war become their daily events,

The shiny woman, who is strong, leads to polar ice caps hating To be close together and later flowing like nothing in earth, For human beings she makes her way to their huts, For insects she denies them their daily meals, For snakes she force them to run every time on fallow, The shiny woman"

The Snow!

You are so white like the angel's wings, Food never survive when they are at your site, You give them a hard time, leaving them into small pieces, You are very strong white, your friend clear every dirt between You in dawn every day, The snow,

You are always close to each other, you give our throat A simple task when filling up our bellies, You smash Mr Meat to fear the gullet, You always show up your-self and children when the young ones Grow and when we smile, The snow

The Touch Of My Written Words!

My proses re easy to follow and understand But yet hectic, I have a bad attitude towards Those who are wicked, I don't like those who Can thrust my potential to be blown away by the wind of the blizzard storm,

My enemies and negative defects will burst into My shadow and crawl like starved lizards and still Fail to catch my soul yet again dragging themselves Into darkness,

I won't need hand in hand to overcome the pressures within My journey in my journey here on earth, alone i will Hunt my good villages to settle and find a better living,

My styles won't bother anyone's attention through their Journey, because i won't be ranting their home or neither their houses,

The Tyre Marks Of Rejecting School!

School written in big letters at the gate, young one's of Africa tend to cringe themselves From the enrichment then run to the lairs of poverty, They say they will work in safaris, what are safaris?

Rise and sight up little one's, come to your Senses like a growing baby, re gain your consciousness, Please wipe the hazy petals from your eye lashes, Why would you let yourself fall into the worry trap?

Succumbing in prisons for letting the plane lend into your Yard without permission, Beheading your-self because you took one's life breath For their luxury, for their cars, Your name will paint itself with a black paint which will Not let your small dignity to appear, The tyre marks of rejecting school,

The jail guards will be behind you with their hounds to Catch you, you will paddle fast but i bet you won't find any lair, You may take thousands of years to build your reputation But will spend some few seconds to ruin it, The tyre marks of rejecting school.

Threats Of Myth Love

"I start to worry when I'm about to fall in love, My worries drive and carry me to avoid trying A new relationship, since they are the problem makers in Real life situations, true love may be seen through Emotions and feelings, but the one that cause murder And divorces hide itself behind the pumps of those Who take love for granted, Threats of myth love,

They run away during the engagement moments, hide During wedding arrangements, keep quite in the times Of exchanging words in the first place and time, why not Day, month and year? Yes and those agents, they prepare Themselves for the treacherous missions that arise from Misunderstanding and selfishness, Sons and daughters of myth love, hoe clever they are?

Threats of myth love,

When the time is ready, they start to crawl like lizards, Shine like diamonds, spill like waters laugh like hyenas, Sing tunes of dark like birds, pull love away from married Couples pumps like deaths, pour pure black Blood to their pumps to make darkness lead their love, They crash mercy and heart spirit from their memories And leave them into ash that can be blown away by wind, Turns them into nothing"

To Whom It May Concern

"I was young and searching for the coin I cannot find, I've given up my life to the mighty one to help with the searching, Someone out there is willing to have my pump, but now I say "Hold on I'll soon be with you",

To whom it may meet and show her the way to my life, I cry for you Angel and on my knees,

My way through this war is not yet easy but strong and long, my expectations Are far but soon they will be like mouth and nose,

I promise good care and love from my journey, I oppose with those players I swear I cry for you, I suppose you are listening and learning my tone, My tongue is not twisted like I'm drunk, but serious and anxious to have you, To whom it may concern,

We shall together be like the doves born together, Together we shall be like knives and forks on tables, pots and pans On stoves just like belts and trousers on waists, To you I write to black woman and still hoping strong link, To whom it may concern."

Tormentor

'My separation with you bared my mental horizon, I'm unable to give firm reason regarding my suggestion, Because what I can is what I can't fan, ... Since you have long ran, My mind is a pendulum, You bind it to deceive its realism, Because on the horizon I remain, Do I sound clearly? '

Trust Him!

"Don't fall on your back when you are troubled, He can be there to pull you out of pain and help you Not to gain more pain,

Fall on your knees and say the magic words and ask a Hand from him, that the way we shall communicate with him, Trust and rely on him ever time for your life to be frisky, Trust him,

His word is written all over in the black leopard, His name is shouted every Saturdays and Sundays in the Temporary house which got no bedrooms, knives and forks, He has no mercy with pain makers and master minds, He makes them to stay behind every time, One man who can give you wisdom you seek to have All your needs in front of you, one man who heals every Wound and performs miracles, Trust him.''

Twins Of Suffering

"Formation of drought and famine is your duty, You leave no happiness to those who are lazy and dizzy, As you guys meet to attack the weak, driving them to dusk And food-less places you laugh loud, Laziness and your brother stubborn, Twins of suffering,

At school you like being friends with many children, to drive Their shiny future to gloomy, you guys are clever and brave To make fools, but you are the worse among the wasted, You fear no one in the world, Twins of suffering,

Students abandon books for your time, you make them hate teachers, The regret rises when others re admitted to other levels, you guys will Be laughing, Suffering starts to control their live, Oh! Twins of suffering please stop the battle, Twins of suffering."

Wake Up!

"From when leaves dry up, shadow disappearing we shall rise, When the rich becomes poor, we shall be up to open the door of hope, Wake up to plant on a fallow place so shadow can be everywhere,

Like a legend be strong to withstand hash responses from enemies, The earliest bird catches the fattest worm, be the one to catch the harmless Love with joy,

Wake up to stay alert to be the first one at heaven,

Never be late but always be punctual, Like a pet always be alert, Like trees in the deciduous forest stand straight,

Always shine like a diamond to chase darkness and evil spirits to dust,

Wake up to catch the sky when it falls, Wake up to tell the truth when they lie, Wake up to reject negative defects and accept future positive acts, Wake up.''

Wave Of The River Bank

It rises from lack of jobs and education, moving From north to south, burning, leaving empty bellies, Young ones crying, the rib cages of their mothers out Like of someone who suffers from chronic illness, it Can be seen through those who wake up in the morning And take one cup of water and sit by their old ruined shelter To wait for their death to arrive, they always cry to have Something that can jingle in their stomach, Wave of the river bank,

It crawls to those who got nothing to take their children to School, laugh at people who got stomachs that are wrinkled By hunger, lie besides old relativeness elders, burn crops of People during drought season to leave nothing, But it hides to the rich, shrink from hard workers day and night, Wave of the river bank

We Know You Are The Ruller!

'We got no strength to slow your journey, You got all our consciousness on your bed we Sleep layed down like moisturized dust, My friends, my family even my enemies you take the Way you wish, no one can bring you down, We know you are the ruller,

You give us loneliness to live with, you bring Darkness before it is time, You take educated, poor skilled you burn to ash, Young, still growing and old you call out for us, Who will find you? We know you are the ruller,

You like to see our loved one's crying for their Buried loved couples, grinning widely like a million dollar Winner you stay there, You make us buy caskets, you drive us to wear black, You force us to gather clouds within our eyes and let the rain flow,

We know you are among every one, you rule, you expect us to Be your slaves during your hunting period, you and your popular Sister AIDS death,

We know you are the ruller'

When We Meet

When clouds gather and cause thunder, We are together wearing the same jumper, When I fall from the sky I lend on her back With clouds on my side,

When we meet tadpoles playing soft delving heart music, Birds will decide walk instead of flying, All suffering is suffocated; cubit life will exist as result,

When we meet life becomes frisky, with fabulous true friends, Long cold nights will be nightmares not dreams, When we meet true bond will be inseparable, When we meet."

Why Are You Worried?

"I got legs to walk, I have a mouth to talk, I have the tongue to lick,

I got hands to prepare my lunch, Together with my fists I use to punch, I have the pesticides I use to avoid the tick eggs to hatch,

Poetry is my weapon against treachery, Strawberry is my favourite fruit I eat when I'm busy, Treachery is my biggest enemy I hate because he got no mercy, Why are you worried?

I got my own food to cook, Giving me energy I need to prepare my poetry book, I got two twins I use to look,

I got my own friends to chat and play with, I have my mum who gives me the advice I seek to Pray and always say the truth, My ribcages protect my delicate organs And are very strong just like my teeth, Why are you worried?

I can hold still until death, Nothing can drill our faith until we got nothing on this earth, There was a bell in the room on the day of my birth, Maybe there was no air to breath, Why are you worried?

You were not my facilitator when I opened my eyes, I had only one protector which I later discovered that She was my mother, I was not driven to be an author during my primary duration, Why are you worried?

I'm still strong like a boxer before a gong, I have my own skills to keep me warmer and fitter to live long, My weapon I use to fight poverty is stronger than the word strong, Why are you worried? "

Why Tears?

"I'm drying up my tears are Getting extinct, every time when i Lift my eyes lashes tears roll down My face, creating big treacherous thoughts Into my memory, Why tears? My tears are like clouds that are always Pregnant, the never get perfect at any time, I try hard to eliminate the wound in my heart But the worse it is gouging, The tears that never dry, Why tears"

Why?

'Why tears? Why pain? Why strain? Why pain rise to fame? This is not a by mistake, Tears can't just decide, Pain can't just self-invite, Agony Is not straight, You know why? Why? Why? Why? Flies can't even fly, And that leaves a burden cry, You all know that I never lie, These tears must die, Why my eyebrows are always wet? Why do I have to always wipe? Why do I have to be comforted? Why? Why? Why? Why tears occupy? Why tears play about? Why tears knock-on tears? Why? '

You Are A Key To My Happiness

"Your face is like a pair of scissors that cuts loneliness from the heart, You drive all hurt, loneliness and a separator into the veld, leaving My small pump without any negatives,

Like you let lies get into hives to be suffocated by the swam of twins,

It is the lucky home to be with a defray-er like you,

You are a true warrior in my life,

Like sun you cut dark through dawn to show the shiny part of your life, You step over those who stab and weaken my emotions,

When roses are burnt, you become hurt,

When negative defects become neglect, you plan for the future to be perfect, You are like a sheep that is ever quiet and stable, Fighting and still strong and not stampede,

You are a key to my good days and smooth moods, without you I cry and Like a fly a tie tied on the neck that never say hi to fellows at high levels of hills, You never hesitate to give the good facts of life that brings happiness to my life, You are not that fruitless thought also you are harmless, You are not careless instead your findings are always available,

You are a key to my happiness."

You Are Welcome

"I've been wondering how we will meet, Answers say we are blessed since we are together, Nothing will tear u or neither you apart to let The tear roll from your sight daughters, Every step we take will be driven to success by Jesus, Leaving the poor and treacherous friends behind cages like the tigers, we fear no suffering with poetry and glory we will live even more Longer than expected, Death may be the one to pull us apart but still we will remember Our lovely and perfect moments we had while we are lying underground, They may write us through songs, magazines and newspapers but still we will Rise up from the dust, You are welcome,

With poetry we can heal wounds and dry up those tears and shine The gloomy paths of those who are still behind to continue where they stopped, We can keep ourselves alert by battling with the mighty one since God is always a poet

Who spit metaphors and personifications to our memories,

We can ask the world to change by words that we display from sonnets And laments just like God did first,

You are welcome."

You Can Kill What Won'T Die

'Threats are real but I never kiss their Rough lips, because my anger arise When someone spear my deeps, I bet I'm the most unique because I Never mean girls to be chicks,

I don't wear chinos for a damsel to fall For me, don't mistaken your innocent Mind when you say you hurt me, Because maybe that would be my Motivation, the beginning of my happiness,

Because truly I am a zombie in the Valley of philosophical origins of love, Killing my petal of love on red carpets Is creating a firm, strong desire on the culprit,

You can kill what won't really be earthed, Because in the grave I have found humbleness, Like wet dust I'll dry up and still rise again, With broken legs I will crawl, with soulless body I will stay firm on my midst, because your pride You have grasped, but my estate you have freed,

Because I am a zombie,

You will walk away with heat in your armpits, Like a dictator you will be seen alofted, but My grin will be way someone's imagination, Because in my life you will be exiled, in my Paths you will be varnished with your useless Disturbance,

Because I will be a zombie, haters will see my Feet floating on the sea and tell their fellows That is because I can't swim, because in my Journeys you won't be controlling the wings, Not the wheels because I am a pilot, and most Handle the wheels and forget their chills, You can kill what won't die, Your eyes will see a ghost walking while I'm new, Your hands will make you feel I am not real while I began to cure some of your problems, Because my soul you won't eliminate, my poetry You won't derive, even if you strive, you may End up between the bee hive,

You can eliminate what won't disappear, Plan carefully, and be strategical, but not don't Be suicidal, and never try me, Because I may still be alive'

You Denied My Appology!

You saw my tears rolling but Kicked the heart-fulness emotion From your vocabulary and left my Pump out of consciousness,

You Only!

'Among the trillions of voices, Between the crowd i stay, Trying to listen and search For the soft one's, denying to listen to the peers, looking around like a small puppy between the forest, Crying to see the one of my heart, Even if i fail to see her, i'll rather remain alone'

Your Eyes

"Looking into the mirror is like going to the party, That look you give my sight ever time thy are filled with rain, Booking a great pasture for my livestock is what you play every day, Every time I wake up in dawn and sight up I see those little Sparkling doves in front of my house, Your twins are always besides each other looking for me, I wonder If they never get tired? "

Your Heart

'Some might be hidden, Some might be mistaken, Some might not be proven, But from you heart is where they are taken.'