

Poetry Series

**Anzelyne shideshe**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2019

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Anzelyne shideshe()

# A Melody Against Inequity

I hear songs of peace, love and unity,  
All equating equality since the 1st century,  
From various Races, Tribes, languages and Nations,  
Rich and poor coherently rejoicing.

I've read books of various writers,  
Harmoniously exercising a unified literature,  
But unto the financial lyrics,  
Each reciting an exclusive lyric,  
Of utility consumption by a few 62.  
Monopoly of power in there hands too.

The only chorus i hear is biased,  
Many howling at the midst of poverty,  
Women fighting for higher posts,  
Girls fantasising over PhD's  
Them acquiring jets to dream destinations.

Listen to there sound of laughter, in palaces.  
Drinking and dancing to their slogans,  
Feasting on silver spoons and gold plates,  
Others waiting for there remains in dustbins  
With stomach aches to there thatched houses,

Isn't it wrong to let water overflow unnecessarily,  
preaching water and drinking wine,  
Let's rejoice in a common rhythm,  
A melody against inequity.  
Rhythmically dancing to an Equilibriual song.

Anzelyne shideshe

# A Moment So Ideal

I see it in their faces

I see it in your eyes

Joy is all around us

And the feeling lingers on

I read it in the space

It is everywhere I go

Love is all around us

And the feeling grows

Our voices, echoes like jingle bells

Our heart dances to their chimes

For the love that we feel

There is now peace

There is even more grace

Cause on merry Christmas we sharing and giving

I see everyone smile before us

As they come in to celebrate

The kids get to singing

I wish you a merry Christmas

We all join in hymning,

'Behold a child is born'

'To us a child is given'

We prost to our mellow yellows

For a moment so ideal

To cheer in celebration

A merry christmas

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# A Secret

YOU are a Halo!  
After a secret kiss,  
A friend without introduction,  
A fruit that was forbidden in the garden of eden,

You a temptation,  
Alluring and seductive,  
We relate as the communication in the air,  
You tangible yet intangible,  
The more we are attracted the repellent we become,

YOU a secret love,  
A midnight angel,  
Come lets play our game,  
Of hide and seek,  
In our secret world,  
we let each other be,

YOU are a dream,  
A shadow in the sun,  
A rainbow in the sky,  
To our planet of imagination,  
Together we exist,  
Flying away into the clouds,  
Where secrets are clouded.

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# Adventure

Lets go hopeless pirate.  
The Sea is singing to the shore,  
Hymns that sail a ship.

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# Allein

Allein zuhause  
Leise wände,  
Geschlichen atmen,  
Durstig,  
Betrunken,  
Dehydriert,  
Aquizer der halluzination,  
Rauchige kuche,  
Geist kaputt,  
Zu einem tanz verführt,  
Aromantische Geistermelodie,  
Nach einer zischenden geisterabendessen,  
Wahnsinn,  
Einsamkeit.

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# Alone

Home alone,  
Silent walls,  
Crept breathe,  
Thirsty,  
Drunken,  
Dehydrated,  
A quiver of hallucinations,  
Smoky kitchen,  
Ghost busted?  
Seduced to a dance,  
A romantic ghost tune,  
After a sizzling ghost dinner,  
Insanity?  
Loneliness.

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# Aspirations

Stunning fire streaks  
Falling from space  
In broad twilight  
Tonight we make our wishes  
Granted by shooting stars

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# Beauty

A garden fountain

Affectatious peacock

Princess arrival

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# Colours Of My Skin.

They say I have colours,  
Patches of black and white,  
I'm fine with them,  
Invisibly problem free,  
Comfortably satisfying.

They relate to them as,  
Black and white stains,  
I never knew black can stain,  
Renowned colour of concept.

What is the issue with patches,  
For me they relate to beauty,  
Enhance the artistic within,  
Kill boredom, revive life.

Black and white patches,  
Culture they call it,  
For me it's knowledge,  
Colour has information,  
Thus I see wisdom,  
Being colourless.

Yes you might see stains,  
Patches of black and white,  
A cocktail if visible,  
For me concept has it's initiator,  
I'm colourless,  
Colour is in my vision.

Anzelyne shideshe

# Coma

lingering memories in a coma,  
Of the moon shining so bright,  
Gazing brightly in the dark skies,  
The galaxy bearing witness,  
Listening to the eclipses of our hearts  
To the whispers of our souls,  
A wireless connection yet to unfold  
The wind blowing, favourable scents  
Scents from variable flowers,  
And the sea Aroma,  
What an exotic atmosphere,  
From the perplexion of our touch,  
To the throbbing of our hearts,  
It's the tremble of our lips,  
Magically magneted to the feel,  
Breathless it was,  
A heart attack we thought,  
A sleep we fell,  
Forever in a coma of romance,  
It's harness makes us perspire  
Ever in a coma of love.

Anzelyne shideshe

# Come Online

I hear the sound of your voice  
I feel your breath on my skin  
As i enjoy the look on your face  
when you speak up  
And i speak out

If only i could move through the screen  
And flee next to you  
I'd be delighted  
We'd be on cloud nine forever

Come my, love it is a pleasure to see  
A blazing passion allover your face  
Just come get me higher  
And drown my heart in yours  
Come my love, it is a pleasure to see  
A blazing passion allover your face  
Just come get me higher  
And drown your heart in mine

I hear the sound of your laughter  
Vividly clear from a device,  
A heart-pounding desire  
Flows deep down within me

If only i could move through the screen  
And flee next to you,  
I'd be delighted  
We'd be on cloud nine forever,

Come my love, it's a pleasure to see  
A blazing passion allover your face,  
Just come get me higher,  
And drown my heart in yours,  
Come my love, it's a pleasure to see,  
A blazing passion allover your face,  
Just come get me higher,

And drown your heart in mine

Anzelyne shideshe

# Covered Gold

A whim of the people

Sealed behind Opaque windows

Tinted doors

Surrounded by wireless walls

Broadcasting their self interests

The Neo-Colonialism

Unlike a swarm of bees

Moving jointly in one direction

Having a common interest

'The thrival of the hive'

The cratos; scouts

Trusted in search of pollen

An intense preference of consensus

Humans must be stung!

To awaken a better voting system

With a collective decision making

Written without a pen of iron

Engraved in their hearts without

The point of a diamond

Autocracy, Fascism, aristocracy

Merely covered Gold

Waiting to be discovered

Yet to be refined

To democratic jewelry

For everyone's preference.

Anzelyne shideshe

# Face Of Kenya

Face

All social issues

Boldly and consistently

Practically seeking the vulnerable

Those truly in need of assistance

Cohesing together, dilligently in unity

Enhancing love, care and equality

Of

Existence happiness Joy and Prosperity

Spread equity of contention to fellow citizens

Lending a shoulder to lean on to Someone in distress

Opening Wings of hope allover

Kenya

To our patriotic brothers and sisters

Regardless of tribe and ethnicty

Charity begins at home

Our homeland, our childhood

Our dawn of sovereignty

Build, connect, change Starts at face of Kenya

Come One, come all and Share the Pride

Anzelyne shideshe

# Familiar Parasites

Today i woke up to a knock,  
Of familiar Friends,  
With sunflowered faces,  
I could See their molars,  
As i opened my door.  
To familiar Parasites.

Familiar Parasites!  
Sat comfortably,  
Compasionately drinking,  
Weighing their prey,  
With lot's of-blah blah,

Familiar Parasites!  
Had to Stay over for the Weekend,  
I gave them a bed,  
A room to their conspiracy,  
Like Pests they Invaded my vicinity.

Familiar Parasites sycophantly,  
Attended to my Needs,  
Later did i reckon,  
They were nourishing their prey,  
Prior to feeding.

Mission accomplished, I slept,  
To their nutrients of poison,  
Äs they embarked to feasting,  
Not only to my Flesh,  
My House had a makeover,  
Of emptiness and coldness,

Familiar Parasites!  
Have reduced me to a Skeleton,  
Hardly to their Knowledge,  
I have been Sketched,  
For a New Dawn,  
A dusk That's calling,  
To an ascending Horizon

Without parasitic invadition.

Anzelyne shideshe

# Father Nature

Nature's magical existence  
Everything at its core setting  
Flourishing to decomposing  
For billions of years  
Mother nature has been resilient  
Surviving meteor bombardment  
worldwide volcanic eruptions  
Even planet collisions  
plus several mass extinctions  
Lots of life eliminated on the planet

Earth has depleted it's pride  
By pollution, Biodiversity and deforestation  
It's lungs filled with rusty poisonous air  
It's heart hazardous by fluoro bi carbide  
We measly human beings worried the repercussions  
Perhaps the mother is in complete control  
Ready to shade her skin  
Eventual will all be gone  
Devoid of Father Nature

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# Festival

African drum beats  
At the white sandy beaches  
Fiesta sweet dance

Anzelyne shideshe

# Goodbye

A barren land  
Of promising soil,  
Emanates futility of fertility,  
Bitter love of dormant seeds.

A barren land  
Filled with sand soil,  
It's chilly particles,  
Blows right into your iris,  
Tears fall, tears fall,  
For your bitter love,  
To be irrigated.

The scent of it's infertility  
Profoundly toxic,  
Hallucinations of germination,  
Haunting little seedling shadows  
Keeps you hoping,  
Bitter love, never ceases at goodbye,  
Drowns you in experiments.

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# Haiku

Alien in Space

Over White fluffy pads

The parachutist

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# Haiku In Swahili

Mgeni angani,

Juu ya pamba safi nyeupe,

Ni Parachutist.

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# Haiku Love

His petal soft lips  
Singing warm sensual Music  
My Heart is on Fire

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# Health

Sleepless nights  
Children with yellow fever  
No mosquito net

Anzelyne shideshe

# Herald Thee Beloved

Herald thee beloved  
Thy breeze  
Thy fragrant  
Warm as thine presence  
Bloom thee beloved  
As the flowers of the Northern Hemisphere  
Budding up in rejuvenation  
'Spring forth' thy existence  
Thy wings, as the woken up trees  
Opens thine leaves,  
Skimmed on every branch

Root up and grow  
Stop wilting up in common cold  
Beets souping up  
Asparagus souping up  
Catch a spoon and thy tone  
Enjoy the tastes within

Herald thy bulbs beloved  
Thine variable rays of colors  
To flirter our sight  
For butterflies are fluttering  
The blooming florals  
Hence the buzzing bees  
Mimicking wildly and free!

Herald thy fertility beloved  
For blackbirds are breeding  
In thy yard of greenery  
Thine woodlands so sweet  
Birds bewitchingly singing  
Herald! Herald!  
Be thy better tidings.

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# Hope

Staring at the Sky  
Any blue day will bloom  
Bright sun shining

Anzelyne shideshe

# Iam An African

Africa my charm  
For it delights my tidings  
It's not my ebony skin  
That allure the masses  
Or the coarse hair  
That makes me stand out  
It's the scorching sun  
That brightens my melanin  
Iam an African

A face of diversity  
Moulded together in harmony  
In a unique sense of style  
With indigenous tastes and preferences  
That strikes hearts of many  
When they gaze at my Kilimanjaro  
And gallop through my Serengeti  
Quenching there curiosity at the Maasai Mara  
After flying over the Sahara

A black pearl, iam  
Yet you can spot me vividly  
You wonder how I shine  
In my broad twilight  
The secret is my mama Africa  
She taught me her accent  
That outstands linguistics  
Ask my father Africa he knows the secret

Is it ironic even though I wear  
Gold and silver  
My African beads shines as diamonds  
Yes iam African  
For you know my ideals  
That is, my rich culture.

Anzelyne shideshe

# If Only Love Couldn't Find Me

Love came,  
Took me to a fall,  
Full of emotions,  
In a green garden  
Seems as the garden of Eden,  
Full of fruits and flowers,  
For my flourishment.

Suddenly,  
Love changed,  
Took me to a fall,  
Full of temptations,  
Scars of sorrow,  
The Fruits in the Garden,  
Tasted hot as pepper,  
My eyes reddend,  
Tears flowing down my cheeks.  
Abruptly the flowers withered.

Love came  
Love Tempted,  
Love stole my nakedness,  
If only Love couldn't find me.

Anzelyne shideshe

# Leben

Das leben is wichtig,  
Sein Essenz-überleben,  
Überleben is erfahrung  
Seine schönheit Fauna and Flora  
Für die Faunen abenteuerlich  
Für die Floren überleben für die stärksen  
Obwohl unter einem planeten  
Deutlich auseinander gestetzt  
Mit einer gemeinsamen mission  
Jeder und alles  
Ein Boot rudern  
Hinunter die Fluten  
Die wellen, die uns leiten  
Es mäandert uns  
Die jahreszeiten ein Gleichgewicht  
Auf dem ihre Manifestation untersucht wird  
Leben Oder nicht leben  
Geistig or respektlos  
Aberglaubisch oder sachlich  
Leben ist und wird sein  
Alle das ist grundlegend notwendig.

Anzelyne shideshe

# Life

Life is essential,  
It's essence is survival,  
Survival is to experience,  
It's beauty, the faunas and flora,  
For the faunas adventurous,  
For the florals survival for the fittest,  
Though under one planet,  
Distinctively set apart,  
With a common mission,  
Each one and everything,  
Rowing a boat,  
Gently over the falling rains.  
Down the floods,  
The waves directing us,  
It's meandering shaping us,  
The seasons an equilibrium,  
Upon which our manifestation is examined,  
Living or non living,  
Spiritual or Irreverent,  
Superstitious or factual,  
Life is and will be,  
All that's fundamentally needed.

Anzelyne shideshe

# Love Tanka

You my shining Star  
Dawn arises in your smile  
In each others arms  
We dialogue wordlessly  
Like thunder you Strike my Soul

Anzelyne shideshe

# Mama

I carry your words.  
I remember your voice,  
It's like poison choking my neck,  
To the depth of my soul,  
My heart is bleeding,  
When I reminisce of you,  
No fate, for you are my tears,  
To my last breath.

I carry you as a secret, for you are sacred,  
You the heart of matter,  
That matters in my heart,  
No tears, for you are my tears,  
Years come, year gone,  
As my hair turns grey.

Here is the core,  
To the volcano that erupts,  
So deep in my soul,  
Tearing it apart,  
To the sky of the sky,  
Like a jigsaw puzzle.

But to my deepest confession,  
I'm missing you mama,  
Just as the wonder that kept the stars apart,  
I still wonder why you departed from me?

Anzelyne shideshe

# Mr Terror

Oh my eyes, the atrocities I see!  
Humans destroying humans,  
Religions extinguishing religions,  
Brothers endangering sisters,  
Nation against nation, globally, everywhere!  
Children endangered, women sexually humiliated.  
All subjects of Mr Terror.  
My ears are numb, they have forfeited their sense,  
To bomb blasts and daily grenades,  
To ruined buildings, a grim history,  
Of burnt bodies on blooded streets,  
All hell is broken loose, Heaven come to my rescue,  
Take me away from Mr Terror.  
I have been demonised,  
Made prisoner to silence,  
My dreams are shattered, my thoughts crippled,  
My soul haunted, I cannot face my neighbour,  
They have become strangers, my brothers too,  
At the hands of Mr Terror.  
Armageddon has begun, hunger and disease,  
Spread like a virus, your fear and hatred spread,  
Their contagion, like wild fire,  
Yet, like a phoenix I rise from the ashes of your destruction,  
Arise, recovered from the virus,  
The purpose to stop Mr Terror.

Anzelyne shideshe

# Pen, Ink, Pad

I'm not a loner,  
I'm not shy,  
I'm quite,  
Composed, listening and focused  
Drowning in a flood of thoughts,  
Swimming in a pool of words,  
Dreaming ideas of poetry  
With itching fingers,  
Restless they start moving  
Walking with the help of a pen,  
Messing this pad with ink,  
Breaking my silence with Alphabets and vowels,  
Syllables to sentences,  
An overwhelming existence,  
Social competence,  
Amongst us,  
(I, pen, ink and pad)

Anzelyne shideshe

# Rattle

I'm going to rattle  
Like a serpent,  
For you the poem,  
In the rattle,  
I have become  
Rattle battle in action

Anzelyne shideshe

# Reincarnation

Weary and torn,  
Displaced to no destination,  
The storm has taken over,  
The wind blowing vigorously,  
The trees sway steadily,  
We are to a course of no consistency.

Weary and torn,  
With internal wounds,  
Bleeding profusely,  
Dehydrated to wrinkling,  
Aging without age,  
Seeking tranquility.

The mountains and trees,  
Bear witness to our fate,  
Birth certificates without family,  
Only familiar names,  
From a country that is history.

Helter-Skelter we eloped,  
To a marathon without medals,  
But borders and borderlines to lineate,  
A crime for a life in danger,  
Prosecution is your reaction.

Identity, a puzzle to be authenticated,  
Now termed refugees,  
Seeking a place of reincarnation,  
Hoping to be recognized,  
By our transmigrated new souls,  
In the midst of somewhere.

Anzelyne shideshe

# Relevancy Of Femininity

Since the creation of mankind  
A gift was presented to man  
A banquet of love  
A vessel of sacredness  
Made from his own flesh  
To love and Cherish

A wonder of mother nature  
A genesis of life  
A revelation of living  
For Adam was incomplete  
Vague without Eve

A holy grail, a treasure to be noticed  
To unify the diversity of feminism and masculism  
Not a symbol of naivety nor inferiority  
For snakes filled with lust  
To defile, humiliate and kill  
Fulfilling their ulterior motives

Girls; daughters, sisters, mothers disgraced today  
In their very own homes, schools and work places  
Womanhood an occupational sexism  
Motherhood, an impediment to intellectual performance  
Pregnancy is a factor of payment  
Is a woman destined to dream?  
What is the relevancy of Femininity?

Anzelyne shideshe

# Rock Of Ages

Today I had a rocky day,  
I sat on my rocky chair,  
Then my bell rung,  
And decided to take a walk,  
On to the rocky road,  
As fast as my feeble feets,  
Could rock it,  
Miles through the rocks,  
Reefing blisters,  
The pain seared,  
To the core of my bones,  
Leeping to a Rocky Mountain high Prost,  
Sedimentally schattered,  
Had a rocky fun day,  
At the rock of ages.

Anzelyne shideshe

# Tanka

Songs of galaxies  
Drop as meteors on us  
By day and by night  
Amplified by gravity  
They keep dancing through space

Anzelyne shideshe

# The House Of God.

Together but parallel,  
We collide at the crossroads,  
Meet at the junctions,  
Carefully heading to our known directions,

As water and oil,  
Insoluble we are,  
May be in a recipe,  
Solvent we are,

North,  
East,  
West,  
South,  
Our destinations,  
To mystery

Only one roof,  
Halts many souls,  
Parallel or imparallel,  
Under a recipe of worship,  
Fueled by the Almighty,  
The house of God,  
Shall always suffice,  
Our Puzzles.

Anzelyne shideshe

# Want To Be

You want to be,  
I want to be,  
They want to be,  
Don't be a want to be,  
Let God be the want to be,  
To the shores of I want to be,

Sometimes I want to be,  
Then I can't be,  
And then he becomes the want to be,  
There I enjoy to be,

Next I start to want to be,  
What happened to my wanting to be?  
Objective want to be?  
Expired want to be?  
Exhausted to want to be?  
Or sailed to my want to be.

Hahaha! ! !  
I got to the want to be,  
Still I want to be,  
The next I want to be.

He loves me to be,  
What I want to be,  
Almighty he be,  
To all I want to be.

Anzelyne shideshe

# Whenever In Need

God above everything  
God above all over us  
He is a Mighty God  
A Friend indeed  
Whenever in Need  
Call up dearly on him  
He is Never a sleep  
He will answer to your Needs  
Whenever in Need

He is our Saviour, our lord  
The Alpha and Omega  
All are exalted through him  
At the darkest Moments  
His Avenue is bright  
For us to follow  
The messiah is Here  
If only we could See the light in him  
Keep seeking his presence  
In every Situation at Hand

A magician in Need  
He does the deed  
Wherever indeed.

Anzelyne shideshe

# You Get What You Give

Wipe my tears  
Of pain and sorrow  
Down my cheeks  
Your absence flows.  
My Heart is bleeding  
Through my eyes  
I'm Torn into Pieces  
Can't you read the puzzle on my Face

Take a Minute and wipe my tears  
Your Hand may mend  
The jigsaw puzzle in my Soul  
You say you care but you Act as you dont  
Now i can See the Image of Your Heart  
I'm iyour Sugar?  
I'm i your honey?  
I'm i your pumpkin?  
Or Even Your Tear drop!  
Does your veins block when I bleed?  
Does your heart stop when I tear?  
No, wipe my tears and make me whole.

Give me back my smile  
Hence my lovely dimples  
For you get what you give.

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