

Poetry Series

Atlay Mwenifumbo
- poems -

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Atlay Mwenifumbo(7/01/98)

A poet.

Am A Believer

I believe in me when it
Comes to reality
I believe that am a Christian
When it comes to religion
I believe situations can
Be solved by making a decision

I believe in hard work not competition
I believe am smart I don't need a fancy hair style
Or a special outfit to show
I believe I love people but my love
Exceeds accordingly to whom it is

I believe I love music for no one
Can cut off my ear and tell me to not
Listen to it
I believe alcohol is bad for our
Health spending a lot of money
On it but that's just lowering your
Wealth

I believe I cant fly for I also
Believe I have no wings
I believe am human a not an extraterrestrial
I believe I can make my self better by working
Hard
For am a believer

Atlay Mwenifumbo

Aover And Dover

like every other couple
there is love between Aover
and Dover

But peace is what they don't have
its almost like Romeo and Juliet
only that there love is not killed by
poison its killed by eyes

Its always a sunny day under a
roof not until they go outside
were eyes look down on them
like dark clouds and SHADE
their hatred upon them

Iike lost kids on the streets Aover and
Dover beg for love like money so that
they can buy each and every feeling
they have for each other

Aover an Dover cry for cupid
to come and shoot every cloud with
a love arrow BUT lightening strikes
it back

Aover and Dover love birds that
are trying to be shot down by hunters
but still surviving by dodging each
bullet

Aover and Dover anxiously waiting

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Brotherhood

A place where no one understands
an area where injuries are caused by hands
pointing out middle fingers and swearing is the way to say hi
having a headache because of tease is the way to say bye

you can't cry because you will be called a baby
this is news that must not approach a lady
why?

Is the question indeed I have to mention with that attitude you won't give a girl
an impression

Juice and water is barely found if you don't drink liquor you're not a man

keeping your virginity is known as lame having a girlfriend is something you
must claim

In a brotherhood you can't be out of shape like a grape or square as a cassette
tape

You need muscle construction otherwise the jokes your brothers will hit you with
might just cause you an esteem destruction

Don't you dare wear an underwear you have to masquerade and wear boxers so
that you will be able to drop down your jeans 15cm lower

through all this process you will definitely jack up, build up, and definitely man
up, in a brotherhood

Atlay Mwenifumbo

Cold Day

I woke up today I couldn't feel
My self like I slept on ice
I usually make a selection
Of the lucky number of
The day but
today I did not
Roll the dice

Your my warmth for when your
Not there my world migrates to
South pole
Your all I need in my life
For without you there is
No life for me like in a
Cold world

When your there we walk
Happily in strides when
You are not there I ice skate alone
What a cold day am having
I cant spend minuet without
Looking at you though when your
Not there I have a gallery of you
In my head

If I had not met you till today
For my birthday I would be asking for new
Shoes but all am asking for now is your love

We are never alone I keep wishing we would be alone
The water so calm and sparkly wishing we would
Go and live there together only if we had gills

Every time you smile that's the light
Of my day that's why I always keep
You smiling if you don't smile my
Day is so cold and based on a dark
Corner and am as the same as being
Blind for when your not there I have

A cold day

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Lenata

Was not born to deliver perfection
But is talented with love and affection
An opponent with tranquil arguments,
everlasting laughter, a talented smile fixed in the Heavens
along with a mind of a dolphin

Music is that you love, music is that you make
a friend gifted with voices of voices, high notes
Of a whistle, and a loving heart that sings to every beat
Of the second

As hard it is to spot a star in daylight
It's difficulty is the one of finding a friend like you

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Let Pain Talk

We want to know why? When? and who? made this law.
We were not given an option to add in an ingredient in this portion
We will protest and contest to see who will have what they want
You can shoot to kill but we will fight for our will.

We are speaking from our hearts that have been boozy by darts
And barely have love for you
You can throw tear gas but unfortunately we wont cry because our tears dried
out on
The past years
We stand, shout and protest as strong women and men today
You throw food away and we had to fight for it like a wedding bouquet

You relax and not pay tax while we work all day and cough in our dust of hard
work
You tease our children because they don't know 1+1 but its lack of education
They are dying from diseases due to lack of medication

We are fighting for our rights so that we can deal with this situation but you
cant understand and ignore what we are saying like two different languages
having a conversation.

You might be the government but this is our nation so please pay attention to
what we are about to mention $c+g=c$ that's the equation

This is our point of view after waiting on a long cue to have a voice
We are protesters by choice I hope you take our words and let us spread
Our freedom like birds.

Atlay Mwenifumbo

Money

An environment full of segregation
Divided into races and groups
The poor, the rich, the sick,
The black, the white
Children, adults, parents, men and
Women all fall in one category
Which is human

but grow In different branches when it
Comes to wealth

Some are already at the top
While others are still hiking
The ones at the bottom
Are the ones receiving
The left over's

MONEY! A paper in different
Colors mostly green but
Can give a red light to
Success in an empty pocket
Money plugged into the
Earths socket for now its
Electrifying earths circuit

Money is killing our oxygen
Through trees but no body
Cares because they want to
Pay there Childs school fees
Money now has a voice
As we all say money talks and
Bull shit walks

Money is taking over earth
Just like bad is taking over
Good we have no choice
We cant fight against it

Because it fulfills our needs
And grants our pleads
Money is in our dosage
It's a drug we are addicted to
Without money we cant live to be honest
Money is a thief it stole earths peace
And now its living it in peaces we give it
Kisses showing it love while our fellow friends
In homes are hating to starve

Money is taking over earth it's our child
We cant kill it because we gave birth to it
But look our own child is hurting us
Money is: killing, hurting, and damaging human and earth
Don't blame yourself if you are living in shame its money
Money is an error

Atlay Mwenifumbo

Pretty Hurts

Pretty hurts

I can see painful scars on your
Smooth face
Dirty hand prints on your clean dress
Tears running in your blood
And blood running through your eyes
You don't cry ordinary pain
Pretty hurts you scream and it's hurting

Your smile is controlled by the atmosphere
Not love nor cheer from your heart
Your blinded by the flashes of krypton and traumatized by the reflection, the
mirror gave you

Pretty hurts you cry and it's hurting

You look special but feel useless
Your attached with expenses but
Feel worthless
You shimmer with skin of a dolphin but live under heart breaks, wounds and
scars
No one will see through the life of your dark coffee remedy

Pretty hurts you mourn and it's hurting

You love to love and love to be loved
But love never loved the love you've chose to love
now you love to say love never loved as it said it would love.

Pretty hurts you stutter and it's hurting

You look above with eyes of the seal
You drowned in the sky as you walked on the sea
A beautiful life you see in another's eye
Another's wishes you would want to grant
Nor your wish is to wish they knew
Your life is a lie
Pretty hurts and it's hurting
Pretty hurts and it's hurting

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Soldier

Am at soldier at war
I have never seen violence
Because when I fight there is still
Silence

I have no weapon except
My heart it doesn't fire
Zinc bullets it only fires
Pink feelings

Am a soldier at war
Fighting for my other leg
For if am not successful
I will fall

Am a soldier that shows
True colours I fight with
Passion for I don't need
A camouflage suite to hide

Am a soldier that doesn't
Salute but holds on to his
Heart with no malice pollution

Am a soldier at war with
A warm heart but fighting
Against ice cubes

Am a soldier fighting for
A nocturnal issue which is
Replacement

Am a soldier that doesn't
Listen to any sergeants
Commands only my heart
shall give me an order

Am soldier fighting for
THE LOVE OF MY LIFE

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Street Child Under A Shadow

Street child under a shadow

Did they take away my larynx
Why is it that I have no voice
I have been down with the struggle
carried around like some cargo
dropped a tear in my empty hands
As I watched the car go

I've never had a curfew
Neither a nephew to share feelings with
the street lights won't reply
they hate it when I smile to the sun
and say farewell
this life has no fare will
a couple of friends of mine were taken by a roadkill

My eyes are clotted with yesterday's sleep
a new day still feeling like a naked sheep
I still stay humble and calm
charity is a name given charity is a day given
prosthetic hearts attend and give with second thought
but let the mother and father of us street children give with soul

Poverty is our life style
hunger is just a feeling
money is a mockery to our lives
prayer is our only justice

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Why Spread Rumours?

Why spread a rumour? what benefit do you get?

Maybe its just not having a sense of humour

Embarrassing some one is the same as embarrassing

Your self

because when the truth comes out your lies

Are crashing you down like hard rocks

no one would Want to be close to you like stinky socks

you will Find it hard to wash out that smell you have

the best way is to not wear those socks again you wanted to live

Other people in pain but look you're the one taking

Pain killers

your having headaches because of the advice your getting from people

your having stomach aches because of the shame that's failing to digest
In you stomach

So why spread a rumour?

You thought spreading a rumour would be opening up

A new box of exciting letters to read on

but look all troubles Fell on you like Pandora

you cant get your self up because You have no hand

you keep falling because there is no one you Can lean on

you cant talk because no one will listen

your head Is full of questions because your personally interviewing you self

With questions like why did I do that? What have I done?

So why spread a rumour?

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