Poetry Series

Billy Simani - poems -

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Billy Simani(8th December 1987)

Born Billy Simani on 8th December 1987, Nairobi Kenya. He is currently the winner of the poetry contest 'Bringin' out the ' thees and thous! ' sponsored by Lisa Cooper Poetessdarkly on poetry soup.

Also his poem, 'Awars Winning Poem' became the featured poem of the week on Poetry Soup.

A Caged Bird Wishes To Be Free

A caged bird wishes to be free, To fly with the wind and flee,

Let me fly like a bee, And explore where my eyes can see,

Over the horizon to the green golf tee, I'll set camp and build an Indian tepee,

Singing alone with a voice of three, Someone yonder will think it a glee,

Who says only women are twee, Emotions are emotions even if wee,

I want to feel freedom if only you agree, Being a caged bird I envy thee,

Taking your family on a shopping spree, Leaving me in bondage at no fee,

Award Winning Poem

Award winning poem crafted with precision, From the finest wordsmith's concoction, To capture the readers eye, And move them to agree with I,

Every golden letter mellow to the core, Molded to tell a tale untold before, Veni vidi vici; so say I, A pen and paper in hand till I die,

Swiftness in wordplay like a sparrow, Able to set the mood right from happiness to sorrow, Blowing the theme as wide as the clear blue sky, Not forgetting stylistic devices to make the poem fly,

A poem that will stand out for all ages, As the king of modern day poetry outshining all written pages, Bringing out soliloquy in a persona, So sweet you wish not to end it sooner,

Behind This Four Walls

Behind this four walls, I've seen my babies crawl, Underneath the wishful wells, I've watched my penny fall, Still I choose to stay, Isolated and far away,

I've lived in hope of sunlight, But all I get is twilight, Under the black night I hope for twinkle, And the blue skies I need glitter and sparkle, Still I choose to stay, Isolated and far away,

Everything I have is willy nilly, My sole heir is a silly Billy, And my two daughters in nitty gritty, Think am an old nitwit and crazy, Still I choose to stay, Isolated and far away,

My husband was a fuddy duddy, With a pot belly trying to look dandy, He got drunk, drowned and found in a beach so sandy, And now my babies are left with no daddy, Still I choose to stay, Isolated and far away,

Behind this four walls, Ill crumble and fall, Clogging the wishful wells, Are the pennies that fell after all? Still I choose to stay, Isolated and far away,

Champion

Every champion re-invents himself, Re routes his ways, Re discovers his roots, Re vamps his image, For something far more better than before, We lose ourselves to find ourselves, Be humble as the earth is humbled beneath your feet.

Free World Boss

The system has taken away a great icon, The Gaza general, a dancehall don, Free world boss, free Mr. Palmer, Or dancehall will be cold like a season without summer, Free world boss, Free the dancehall king,

Burn the informer, One who told apon Mr. Palmer, The little devils adversary, Who is trying to put dancehall to misery, Free world boss, Free the dancehall king,

A Gaza I say, As Gaza Disciples together we pray, Dancehall isn't dancehall without Vybz Kartel, The whole wide world can surely tell, Free world boss, Free the dancehall king,

None of them can match this lyrical mean machine, He has countless songs they can't imagine, He sets for them the trend to follow, If he can't shit none of them can swallow, Free world boss, Free the dancehall king,

As another one gone a next one is born, Marcus Garvey gone and left the dancehall don, Adidja Palmer, up to the time, timeless, Behind bars he does his time, crime less, Free world boss, Free the dancehall king,

Babylon; Free the teacher, We don't care if he's a Gaza bleacher, Dancehall lacks a crown, Because all the others are clown, Free world boss, Free the dancehall king,

Happy Valentine

I woke up thinking of you, And I knew this love is true, I know you're waiting for a bunch of roses, A box of chocolate and a mouthful of kisses,

Respect to St. Valentine for this day, The day of love, be my date today, Breathless and out of this world is what you are, Angels of the same feathers is what we are,

Love contagious, we need quarantine, Behind closed doors this valentine, Let me take you to cloud nine, And get the feeling that you are mine,

The more of you I get, The less I feel regret, That red dress fits you perfectly, Baby, you look lovely,

Mercy Killing (Euthanasia)

What happened last night brother, Please tell me it's not true, Was i a bother, Don't tell me you have no clue,

Why am i locked up in an asylum, Don't you trust me, Am i getting my mammogram, it's my right to know please tell me,

Don't isolate me please, I beg you, am only human, Tell them to handle me with ease, Am almost a young woman,

Don't turn away when i speak, I need some answers, These injections are making me weak, Not forgetting my ulcers,

Is this about the mercy killing, Please brother, don't cry, You tried your best but am not healing, Please let me die,

I can's feel my limbs, The medicine is getting stronger, Please take care of the other siblings, Am growing weaker,

Am done leaving on life support machine, Just let me go, You tried but am a broken engine, lease let my spirit go,

This are my last words brother, Please don't try and save me, Last night when i had a seizure, The doctor defiled me...,

ician

Where were you when i lived on gunshots and teargas, When the violence intensified and put fear on us, When the police brutality coasted me a friend and my face, When the eviction notice saw me part ways with my place, Now that you are all suits and tie, You ask for my vote and leave me to die,

Internally displaced in own motherland, Why should i flee while the perpetrators walk Scot free, Have the culprits been brought to hand, Those who had us bath in our blood in the killing spree, Now that you are all suits and tie, You ask for my vote and leave me to die,

You promised me free education, But the tax you demand is like buying a nation, And what of the infrastructure you promised us, you wouldn't know when you are always flying above us, Now that you are all suits and tie, You ask for my vote and leave me to die,

You bought my trust last time and fled, And being a fool i trusted you and bled, Fighting for you to have a better life than mine, But now that you have it, to me you are busy, Now that you are all suits and tie, You ask for my vote and leave me to die,

I know about you now, Mr. Politician, You beg me then pull a fast one like a magician, Ive seen you transform from 'Hope' to 'Hopeless', It's my time now, for you i care less, Now that you are all suits and tie, You ask for my vote and leave me to die,

Please Stay If Just For A While

Please stay a little while longer, Hold me closer if only for a while, Cry if you want I give you my shoulder, Please stay if just for a while,

Let's sit and gaze at the moon, While we cuddle after a moments smile, Feel every spasm so sudden so soon, Please stay if just for a while,

I have the answer to your every wish, Be it a kiss, love, put them in a pile, Lets live this moment even if in a notion, Please stay if just for a while,

Feel my haevy breathing down your neck, As I explore the pleasure not found in a smile, So pure is love, am unable to find in a speck, Please stay if just for a while,

Lets overdose on insomnia and forget about sleep, As we loose ourselves in quality time for just a mile, If you be the shepherd am no less a sheep, Please stay if just for a while,

If you leave I pray don't say goodbye, Sadness would drive me to faint and I wont revive on salvolitile, Just tell me you'll be back even if it's a lie, Please stay if just for a while,

Protect My Castle Oh Lord

Protect my castle oh lord, Be my shield and sword, Fight those who fight against me, Make peace with those who respect me,

I bow to God alone, HIM that blessed me with a throne, HIM that reigns over Angels and Demons, The Supreme Being, conqueror over all weapons,

Silence is best weapon, So I talk less and write my throne, I laugh at them acting like a clown, Because what I possess is greater than a crown,

They might be big bad and brave, But they'll be grieved gone to the grave, Living me, mean machine, At the throne of words you can't imagine,

Pen and paper, words in mind, This won't stop lest I go blind, Just like wine I get better with age, And I keep writing my future page by page,

Watch over my troubled soul, In this war of words, the air gets foul, Until the last King of Poetry stands, I place my castle unto your able hands,

Psychotic Maniac

Beware of the house of pain, Madness rains on you like rain, Don't call out my name in vain, Lest they think you are insane, Psychotic maniac,

And don't call me a maniac, I love girls; am a nymphomaniac, It's this voices inside my head; kleptomaniac, Turn them off, they keep me awake, am insomniac, Psychotic maniac,

Please, am not crazy, If I sit still ill be lazy, I have to make them stop, keep them busy, Tell them to take it easy, Psychotic maniac,

Am not psychotic, It must be the coffee, its narcotic, Don't take me to the mad house, its demonic, Take me to church or rehab, like am an alcoholic, Psychotic maniac,

That Angel Smells Like Lotus Flower.

I know not her name, But I can trace her by scent, She has driven me into a smell-at-them game, And am attracted to her a hundred percent, That angel smells like lotus flower.

Stronger than my very own Chase, But am unable to keep the pace, The scent, be it expensive, I'll buy on higher purchase, I just want a glimpse of her face, That angel smells like lotus flower.

Is she a material girl in a material world? Who taught her to smell so sweet? Whatever the case I'll buy her the world, And place it beneath her feet, That angel smells like lotus flower.

I spoke with the wind to reverse her scent, And I followed it to a mansion so beautiful, It is here that I'll pitch my tent, Till I see this angel that converted me to a beauty fool, That angel smells like lotus flower.

Alas! A master piece,

If she isn't a runaway angel from heaven, Then God must have really been at peace, And created her in days more that seven, That angel smells like lotus flower.

Introduce myself I shall, Even if its only for a while, Am Leonardo da vinci, please Monalisa smile, But she disappears behind that great wall, That angel smells like lotus flower.

That Cat Has Taken My Spot

That cat has taken my spot, In her lap he sits and purr, How sinister when he grins and grr, If I had my ways I'll have him shot,

That cat has taken my spot, Moved from the couch to the center of my bed, Drinks and eats my daily bread, How I wish I had bought a goat,

That cat has taken my spot, I thought of a dog but afraid of rabies, It's not my fault I can't have babies, The thought of it makes my blood clot,

That cat has taken my spot, My house is under attack by a pesky cat, In disguise as a cute, cuddly cat, Honey, can't we change him with a boat,

That cat has taken my spot, What cat can't catch a mouse? Which man can't rule his house? I don't like that you love him a lot,

That cat has taken my spot, He drinks milk in my favorite plate, Licks, purr and poops at the gate, I'll end him like a sentence with a dot,

The Parish

When the time comes we shall all gather, People of all walks and talks together, In front of the parish for the Holy Communion, It is here that we meet our companion, In holy matrimony we unite before the father,

But this is no ordinary parish, We separate men from boys before they perish, We relish in wines and spirit, Just like church goers after the Holy Spirit, In beer we trust because its fetish,

Just like the church seeing holiness in the pope, In the bar tender we see drinking hope, We speak in tongues under the influence, And we never shy away from an audience, So don't demonize us, we don't do dope,

Just like Jesus who walked on water, We keep on walking like Johnny Walker, On your wall the Holy Virgin Mary, On mine you'll find the famous Hale Berry, Unlike them were living our happily ever after,

We've never missed a bar gathering, On several occasions you've missed a church meeting, We pay all our dues to the bar tender, You hardly give two percent tithe to the preacher, So when we meet in hell spare me the greeting,

The Unusual Fragrance

The unusual fragrance looms above my room, Its owner not yet known, Its purpose still a mystery I assume Sweeter than any other fragrance I ever own,

Its mood is ataraxia, Cold soothing scent, texture so smooth, Like dying in a peaceful euthanasia, I have it trapped in a booth,

Smells like angels on a spring break, Dancing gloriously in the water fall, With a rattling feeling like an earth quake, Its particles bouncing from wall to wall,

Clogged in my mind is a fog of disconcert, As I battle my feeling to a perfect stranger, The feeling of unrest causes discomfort, As the unusual fragrance puts my heart in danger,

Together In Love We Walk

When you left, I knew am right, You are always right, but whose wrong, A single argument you turn to a fight, And my weakness makes you strong,

A smile by day turns into a frown by night, I wish when I write, you read, But when love is blind, who bears sight, Don't laugh at bareness when you still breed,

Better in darkness, a splint of light, Than a house full of sorrow, A splint will light in future so bright, But a sorrowful heart is hollow,

Come back let's right the wrong, Change the vacuum of silence to talk, Break the york of weakness to strong, And together in love we walk,