

Poetry Series

charles K wanjohi
- poems -

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charles K wanjohi(7/4/1982)

I have embrace poetry, music and sketching as great way of sharing my world with the rest of the world. Stone age ways of communicating but the message sticks real good. Read the poems you will find great wisdom in every word. look keenly at the details of the sketches, paints, curvings you will find the deep feelings of an artist. listen to every music you find a beauty in every note played. I just love my world.

A Discipline

Facts tells about Him the more
Even science does explain
By experiment, we conclude
But in my own words
Your own eyes can see

The arguments and pleas
Will not tell a thing
But listen judiciously
To the word, by the Word
they hate; they won't deem

Ever following some mastery
Yet never being fulfilled
Look at the human traffic
every one up to something
What do they seek?
But of course, some liberty
Take no trouble arguing
Follow the pattern Son
All shall be vivid
Here is the answer

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A Lion's Philosophy

King of the jungle!
Undisputed!
Needs met to fulfill
leaving some to its kind
Earns not from yesterday's
Looks onward ever
never corrupts
Rules! Territories conquers
others respect,
yet oppress none
Destroys none
Eats specifics
Much be said
But it's a lion's philosophy

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A Patriot

A patriot
A refugee at home
Nursing hurting wounds
And heal my broken heart
Where are my heroes?
Where are they I fought for?
They've left me in dark
In cold, a hungry soul

Any son of the soil who cares?
Children's cry
Their fathers lie in the valleys
But breaths not
Our holy refuge in flames
Where shall we seek salvation
The unseen
Unfelt will be our dwelling

I will seek to forgive
and love my haters
A sacrifice against my emotions
But the only way to heal
both our land, our people
Never seeing you I fought for
But will wipe you away
As the dust on my feet
Away with your goodies
Matter not to any one anymore

Together we will build
A place for our children
Who know not tribe
Nor boundary marks
Theirs shall be joy
and prosperity
Once love is birthed

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A Phantom In Coppice

I am their hero
Praise my ego
pay I not them dough
they droop down
Heads to the ground
Loftily sit I in valor
old me with capacity
Currency my speech
they cast their lots
I'm the triumph
over their inane quest
covering their eyes
with a sheathing sham
in the end I know
It just a mirage
A phantom in coppice

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A Restful Ether

A rose
a lily
Dear's
Perfume
In the
jungle
striking
I considered
my love
Of loves

Thorns;
Pricking
Spikes
a painful
Enterprise
To amity
a restful
Ether

Rowing
On puddles
Eyes bright
A setting
Loveliness
Dowsing
My hand
Picking
A smile
For the
one

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A World I Create

In the beginning was the word
This was with a poet
Let there be a world
Separated by waters
Defined by rocks
Some give corns, some gold
Some give milk, some oil
Some give honey, others wonders
The Creator designed it so
So that love may prevail
In good faith we may share
The providence of nature

Black and white paints a beauty
A wonderful complex
Like the clouds above
Whether light or heavy
When they condense together
Share with us a portion of life
With do not throw bullets at them
We can not rob from them
Yet they freely share with us
None is all in all
Not even the kingdom of Sheba
Where gold flows like a river

When we uncover wells
All animals will drink from there
But we guard them with fire
From a thirsty deer
As though we will not need it
When we hunger for meat

A black or a brown horse
Makes no difference
Both gives us a ride
None becomes superior
By the virtue of its colour
The joy of a rider is

when they arrive
To their destination

This is my world
Defined not by rocks or lakes
Neither by height nor colour
But by the measure of love
All can share with all
Whether black or brown
Whether white or pink
They are all beautiful colours

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Afraid? ! ! !

Yea, I should be afraid
When I lie in bed to rest
When I close my eyes to sleep
When I cover my body for warmth
Then I go to a world
Far from my bed
I do not feel any more
May be I should be afraid
When the sun knocks dawn doors
I choose not to
But put on the garment of hope
It is not a mocking dream
For there is one who watches me
Anxiety and worry I may have
But leave the now
I sometimes think I should do something
I should save a lot
I should hire guards
I should.....
I should.....
But then I know it is all in vain]
Because a time comes
When I am helpless
So now I turn
I change my mind
I should not be afraid
I should rest
I should sleep
For what is ment to happen will
But I Am will save me
From all my fears
Because in him I rest
Yea, I hope and trust
And my mind will be stayed on
Yea, I should have faith!

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Africa, My Africa

Beauty we relish
of lofty goodness
her harbor is restful
and terrains in coherence
She is fresh and lush
Africa, my Africa

All grown and curvy
suits eye drencher
a priceless treasure
ancient skin
Africa, my Africa

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Africa's Praying

Let justice shield us
Yes indeed, be our defense
In this land
In Africa

Let there be a rain of blessing
Yes indeed, abundance in our store house
In this nation
In Africa

Heal our land, give us a cure
Unveil our vision
In this land
In Africa

Forgive us our debts
We are born debtors
In this land
In Africa

We will always remember your praise
When we walk in liberty
Oh Thou our God
In Africa

Let us lead again, with treasures
As in the days of old
This land
In Africa

We pray thee of highest heavens
We ascribe you all the greatness
We in this land
In Africa

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Africa's Ride

Need not say much
For the eye sees
Why not percieve?
Behold Africa
As it rises
Old guards we honour
But new has come
Purely new

Now see as we erase
The memories of old
Scrap every form of hate
Build on what was our foundation
Love, peace and justice
Forgiveness we consinder
Bitterness only errodes

Behold africa rising
Flying on a winged horse
You have not seen this
Butterflies've gotta give way
We're not gonna crawl like snakes
On eagles wings we rise
To where the sun lights first

This ain't pride
A new generation
Ambatious and strong
Cannot be stopped
What wall stops the winds
You may stop the watters
We move like the wind
You may corrupt us with flames
We'll eject you out of or systems

But Africa will rise
This aint just hope
It evidently is real
Oh, yeah!

I pride in Africa's
Humble start
Great is the finish
Whether in shoes or sandals
Whether on bear foot or in boots
We'll race to win

Africa's rising
Like a morning star

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Africa's Smile A Mystery

The center of Africa's smile
A mystery, isn't it?
Children play and sing
Ever smiling and hopeful
Whether the ground dries to death
Whether the stock is done
There's always a smile on Africa's face

You wonder.....
Walk on hard ground
With an open sole
Worked on by the tropical sun
Yet, never giving up on life

Yea, sometimes I wonder why
Africa is so as the world views it
But I can't help it
But admire her determination to live and thrive
Thank God for the dark skin
She strongly shield's her self
No matter what
Africa never fails to smile

When the rebels flush her from her home
She walks away though in pain
But looking forward to a better day
How easily she forgives
How she wants to remain human
When all others devalues humanity
How well she cherishes her values
No matter the corruption from the corners of the wind
Africa is Africa
Is a mystery.....

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Because I Love You

My eyes settled on you
My mind focused
At all cost
I should not let you go
I treasure the fact
That I love you

You are clothed in beauty
Sons of men call your name
You tell the truth
Because you want the best
I'll do anything I can
Because now I know
I not only want you
I need you so

This is the truth in my heart
I love you
I prayed God for you
That we may be together
And wish you
The highest value
The most sought beauty
The best that is
The most overwhelming
Experience of love
The best relationship
Above all wish you God
Because I love you

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Con-Fused!

Con-Fused!
A generation
Of vipers
Inebriated
See this people
Tell it to Nature
What I am seeing?
Swindlers
doing feign
A corruption
Of reason
Philosophies
Obscure
Wooden minds
Come alive
Certainty
Fathom
The enigmas
Of life
And realism
Oh you
Clouded mind!

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Dreams Of Freedom

For our dream
We joined forces
Cords were not to be broken
We raise our voices as one
We had one dream

Foxes wore our skin
I wonder how they got them
We didn't notice their claws
Nor ate they grass
But they sung our anthem

The anthem was composed
We all gave a line
We were happy with our work
As we raise our flag
A symbol of our victory

Democracy our song
Foxes seat on the stools
We on carpets
We eat grass
They eat us

Who will save us?
Our heads.... yeah!
Our heads!

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Fantasies Of Rest

Deep in depths
Dreams far reaching
Still owning validity
Even with closed eyes
Horizons meet pupil
Mountains leveling
In fantasies of rest

Creation we create
Chains our mind
Into labors unyielding
Transiently we merry
Again we fall into
Pools of sweat we pour
our brow shining
Slits paints skylines
In fantasies of rest

Authentic indeed
Even of castles above
But rising from sleep
The sun still shines
the alps still high
Pipe dreams
Lacks authority

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Here's Love

I was right
to let you read my book
Every page and chapter
For this I rest on hope
Only death put us apart

Love is colorful
A complex beauty
I'll paint your world
It pains less with a soft brush
Look around with open eyes

Rows of roses lies in our garden
Filling the air, sweetly smelling
They have thorns hurting sometimes
When I pick them for you
It makes me smile, your bright face

I've watched the sun rising
From golden to bright shine
From warm to hot
So there's a shelter and a quenching brook
When the temperature is unbearable

I love to look at nature
The plains and the hills
A wonderful integration
Serving all freely without a complaint
Yet not always praised

Look, I love you
When you cry I'll make you smile
When it hurts I'll get the cure
Because you are my life
It hurts when you are hurt

This page will not say it all
The volumes in my heart it cannot contain
Promises are hard to keep

Yet I commit my self to do so
Because I love you

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Hey! I'M Hurting! !

Like a book I opened my heart
I hoped you'd read every line
I lit the candle so it could be vivid
It hurts inside
for all this was vanity

You went your way with my story
I should have seen this coming
But how could I have
you were all I loved
And I was blind

I now know not all are saints.....
Even the devil once an angel
Should I open it up
Who is trust?
Is he\she real?

I'll keep on hoping
For its never a mocking dream
But hold on this truth
Some pure love waits
For truly there is love

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I Guess, This Is Growing Up

I wondered how all would be that are
I was curious about now
Thing that are how they happen
I guess, this is growing up

Now I understand that time and chances happen to all
Whether king or ruled
Time is freely given
I guess, this is growing up

Nothing at all happens by mistake
All things are laid bare
We make choices and rules our destiny
This too, is growing up

And when you are ready to leave
Your fruit will be evident
Whether lazy and foolish Or wise and fullish
You had all the the time under the sun to grow up

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I Say I Love You

I look at your direction
Mine eyes turns not off
My heart kicking heard
Words fails me
When I looked up
Beyond the blues
You and I knows it
We can rise beyond
The limits of the sky
Bonded with these cords
That breaks not
Hooking strong like the anchor
Nothing separates us
Not the storm
Nor the rays of the sun
As the ancient saying goes
Two walks in agreement
Thus I agree with me
I'm in love with you
I do love you
To life or to death
I say I love you

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I'm The Man

I will! cuz I will not
Promises I you
Fats of heaven for favors
So that your eyes see not
And wits all wooden
Hegemony I gain over
All under my rainmaker
Whooshed in at own pick
Now dance to my rhythm
I am the man!

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It's All About Love

The hurts of old healed
Now I know love is colourful
Love is beautiful
paint my life I wont mind
On every page of my heart
I'll paint your image
And write your name

Here's my love
Take my embrace
Drink from my horn
Lie not at my feet
Rest on my bosom
In the arms of love

Walk around
Look at the beauty
Of the valleys
The plains
The hills
The mountains
Of the sand dunes
Life has many faces
But it's a lovely integration

Eden could be just here
With you and me
Reclaim the lost paradise
In the name of love
Cease blames
Take responsibility
Listen attentively
When words are spoken
Reason together
Be happy

Ideal it could be
But we can get closer
To the final end

If not the whole end

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Life To Live

Scribbles I scribe
Etched on core
None must expunge
My speech on papers
My discourse of wits
They hear those,
Whose sight tells
Philosophies of life to live
They who die desire
Shrieking with pleas
their lusts insatiate
and forever froze

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Longing To Love

Just now I'm reminded of you
Not for any bad, but good
You see, when I slept
You were in my mind
It never ached
But in my dreams
You were my star

The day had been long
I needed some comfort
You know when you toil, in vain
You made me love
Deep in my sleep
I was so soothed
At the sight of your smile
And you hand run through my skull

I happy with this in my mind
Because of this I keep on hoping
And rise with the dawn
Looking forward to the day
When you and I will be together
Because I love you
Yeah, so much.

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Love Made Us Whole

Every joint
undid for a dance
the cheerfulness, the peace

the void once known
our chamber filled
complete

the beauty, the grace
love, my dear
has made us whole

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Loving You

Deep is your love
It carries me away
All the day long
My mind is set you-ward
My heart and soul given you
In the arms of your love
May I rest
In the comfort it brings
Take me with you
all the way everlasting
The knowledge of you
Brings peace and understanding
Warfare evaded
Because of the open door
That leads to your heart
My love...
This shall be the reason I live
'You are with me'

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May I...

I'm glad I met you
You whom I've loved
Take me into thine chamber
To the secret lock
That I may see all vividly
Like in the light of the day
May I.....

I complete with thee
That's why love thee
Show me the way
To thine stairs
Where no one has climbed before
May I....

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My Epoch

Beautiful bliss
For a beautiful saying
Brain waves through and through
Wishing that someone will hear

When the sun rose today
I hoped it would stay longer
Deferring a brainchild
But I, only I can run my epoch

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Of Freedom

show me for I seek it
It's been spoken of old
It's the knowledge of truth
That brings it about
One wise man spoke

I live in cages
When I roar
Even the fearful antelope
Shake its head with scorn
For I am bound
By the systems I embraced

So I have decided
To follow my heart
And seek freedom
When I open my mouth
When I roar
My voice will be heard
The systems will submit
Because I rule over them

The Truth, I think
To follow the path
Not many have chosen
Towards the source
From where the flow comes
To do right with pure judgement
Disown evil and wickedness
That slowly eats away my soul
And embrace the light
Sweep away stumbling blocks
Let go the yokes of men

Then think straight
And embrace all men
For in them
Lies treasures
The ground cannot give

All men are necessary

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Open Your Eyes

The rains have not stopped
Our land is not barren
We are very hard working
We go to bed empty
In cold, on floods

We are relatives
We speak the same tongue
'Thus far you shall come'
We so tell each other,
'So much you may do'

So much we came and did
We traded, we partied
till one who hates love rose
Said we are alliens
On the land we purchased

There we went burning our houses
Burning our yields and our children
We cry to him after gracing his army
He calls us fools as he feasts on our portion
And we eat the crumbs that fall from his table

Indeed fools, a wretched generation
For we still follow his lead
Like a sheep led to the slaughter house
Though we know it, yet we assume
That all will be well as we feed him
Open up your eyes before you sleep

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Potbelly

I've been thinking
Yeah! Watching
Men ever with a polished brow;
A clammy face
From all day long toils
When it's got in their hands,
before it gets into their mouth
Their eye already on another's
because they can't have enough
For their paunch
One needs one plate at a time
a spoonful for every bite
a mouthful for every sip
why, you that wear purple,
do eat from meager?

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Pursue Love

Under the galaxy of lights
My pen scribbles on paper
Letters inexpressible
My mind only sees
Exquisiteness untellable
I burn passionately inside
Unquenched, I pursue
Like a honey badger
On folds of earth
Plains you have trodden
My feet will not rest
Till I have you
Under my shelter
My love among friends

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Save The Earth

We accepting the lie
the knowledge we sought for
has become our death
Ought we to salvage
a home plenty and large
living heaven

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Scratch My Back

On this path of my destiny
I wish to be happy all the time
To give a smile and be given back
I sometimes hit the rock
Because if wishes were horses.....

It is not an easy path
But I am in love with it
Sometimes it gets itchy
My hand cannot reach there
I use a stick it does not satisfy

I'll drop down that stick
Dear friend scratch my back
Help me ease that itch
You are God given
So I cherish the law of supply

I know how my front is like
My back is otherwise
I don't want to look back
Though it itches
Scratch my back so I can move on

I will treasure your hand
When it brings ease
Let me not go back to the stick
Because you backbited
Remember the law of supply

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Should I Hate Love?

I remember the days
When we canoed up stream
When we offered comfort to each other
When the warmth of our love was coveted
Ah! Every one spoke about it
When we walked down to the river
side by side, hands held together
knotted unbreakable
When the gates of our hearts
were open wide,
when love was the only thing that mattered
We discovered the unknown world
You were a crown on my head
I was your shield, against the world

Should I cry and wail now that all is gone
Should I hope that there still is left some more
Or should I hate that I loved you
How I am supposed to face the world
For you have fallen for it
Do you ever wonder why you left the track
I wasn't ready
Who broke the knot
Who locked the doors
I wonder

Time's far gone
I was still hoping you would return
But it seems to me you are happy
in your new race
But I must finish mine
Left and right
I know there is love
Or should I hate love
Does it sound fine

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Systems

They have heads and lines
Not to be broken but abiding
Our own great ideas
We create them systems
They are our masters
We make them systems
They kill us and our children

All in search of knowledge
The fruit forbidden
We belong to us so we say
Erase the Author's chapters
Knowledge we have
we corrupt it with systems
To destroys ourselves

We rise and go so high
Think we control nature
It rises in defence
down we come and break our bones
Yet we stick to the principal
To us we belong
So we rot in this foolishness
Nature covers our remains
We our seeds in slavery

We need a saviour
We need wisdom
The light that reveals
And opens our understanding
And walk in freedom
So we may live and not die
From the corrupt system
And be restored
To the true structure we really are
To our Owner!

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This Is Africa

Nicknamed as dark
Loved by many
Yet so despised
Because they can't see
Her hidden treasures]
Rich with the sun
Gold ever flows and
Precious stones
Sons of our dark mother
Walks on them
Great rivers feed all the oceans

Blind folded
By systems of the West and the East
Touch nots, do nots,
Sends tubes of fire
to cause division
Between the ancient relatives
who have live as one
Who will save her
From this dragon?
I think she must face it
As in the story of old
Feed the fierce
With the lambs meat
and sweet lullabies
He might be tamed
Arise Africa
Face the facts
Uncover thy gold
Trade it with fareness
All sons of the black mother
You have your share
You do not have to kill your relatives
For the west and the east
Who have wasted your blood
And enslaved your fathers
To build their kingdoms
And left you as ophans uncared for

Africa

Save yourself from bitterness

It kills your joy

Preserve your beauty

Though you were name after wild

You are human and beautiful

I love you Africa!

Your Future is brighter

Than the noon sunlight

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This People

There rises a people with no boundaries
Whose colour is not a cause to worry
Love is their governing rule
They cannot be stopped
They cannot be moved
The sky shall not limit them
No gate will be closed before them
Whose word is a decree of the king
whose philosophy is the truth
A people not greedy
A people not corrupt
Ruled by the principle of righteousness
A people who will not steal
Nor shall lie be found in them
Who will cherish life of all kind
Who will reign in justice
Who will acknowledge beauty
Who will esteem each other
Who will share with all
These People!
Shall be my people

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This Way, Africa

Open your eyes, look yonder
Enlighten yourself, observe carefully
Days are gone when myths taught
Here in this generation
Stones no longer gives enough support
Learn from our East brothers
Who've neglected weapons
For the glory of their land
Even as plagues strikes
Non caught unaware
Religion, tribes though a sence of identity
Yet should not set us apart
The way is clear
We need walk through
Then the world will know
We ain't donkeys as it were in ancient days
We are a great nation, Oh Africa

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To My Beloved

I lie on this rock
In the cool of the night
I lit a torch for you
A banner I lift
With your name written on in bold
I read it to my friends
But they can't get it
Because I built our hut
But I won't sleep in it

A great hedge surrounds it
With a gate of steel
Nobody goes in till the sacred night
There is an animal, its very fierce
But it bites only when you allow it in
Do not open your doors or windows
Wait till I come home to your father
I purchased a horse and a chariot
We'll ride on it to our home

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Undress For Sweet Love

You were a stranger when we met
You gave me a friendly smile
I was at ease with you
I listened to you
We agreed
were part of another's destiny
Or better said my lost rib
Faith and hope filled our days
And made promises like gods to each other
Then came a time
With our friend celebrated
Our union
In the name of God
We made and signed a covenant
That we are in love
Why then are your cloths still on?
You will not turn to me
Because you say
I do not care
Then you give me a document
To blot away our vows
If only we can undress our hearts
Our love will be like heaven
We will not hurt our seed
Nor raise up a hateful generation
If we undress our hearts
For each to see through
When we encounter some darkness
We'll share our life in the light of love
When we undress for sweet love

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Was'Nt A Good Deal

This guy
A leader of tens
Feeding ones
Never satisfying
Though owning estates

When the dawn came
And exposed his deals
Tens are scattered
Ones unfed for
But the safe full

On his heels
With all the flour
Walking scot free
He ai' nt a good deal
He is a thief

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When The Fool Is Enlightened

The saying goes
When the fool is enlightened
The cunning one is in trouble
He may be bitten on his heel
But the cunny will be smitten on the head
Their trouble no more being
As the thief dies
How will you play with life?
How can you change the past?
Yea, it happened
But will you encamp there
Others go ahead
And clean up
But this corn
Unfit for life
Who let the bulls on the field
They eat so little
But trumple on so much

A little mixed up
But dont dare think
That any one a fool
Leave alone calling them so
Because you risk the wrath of hell.

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Who's The Real Me?

Much of what I want.....I need
To find myself
My roots, however deep
Or bitter
Thank you my mum and dad
For the name you gave to me
But I want to know
What my name is
Why I came to be
I'm sure is more than
Toil, dine and die
Who's the real me?

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Your Excellency

Your excellency
This, with all due respect
Is my address
the excellency fails
not desirable any more
as in the day we were behind you
believed your preaching
we saw your experience
now only your name remains

you now are slumber
in the envelope of dignity
as they uproot what is planted
our laws you are above
yet the innocent lie like logs
left to rot by the road side
while the sniffer dogs
can't sniff any more

the wraggling wears out
you and the prime
cares only who rules
as our maize is trampled upon
we're still in tents
sleeping on the floods
we who backed you up
we who believed in you
you have failed
all that are with you

this marriage thought we could settle
but still can't hold the centre
that pole is weak
the house will go down
don't take us backward
we were moving forward

...

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