

Poetry Series

**GICANIRO Gicaniro**  
**- poems -**

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## **GICANIRO Gicaniro(11/11/1993)**

His life like an appealing tome with veiled uncharted chapters.

Armed only with a pen he begun a life struggle where only his psyche would save him

And so here he is now... HEADING TO THE BEGINNING OF THE WORLD.

## 'we Are One' Can'T Be Our Song.

With some Brazilians without a home to belong  
'We are one' is the world cup's song  
For all those billions invested along  
Brazilian starving people would long  
I bet, Jenifer and pit-bull were wrong  
'We are one' is such people's pain prong  
Ignore all about Brazuca  
Please go back to South Africa  
Ask 'has your lives got any better? '  
'No' they will say, 'only corporation owners get better'

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# A Land Far Away

Sometimes, with life I long  
And if am not I sing that song  
How I went to Norway  
A land far away  
I made friends in such a way  
Makes me sing in awe!  
I still hear the roar of the roll coaster,  
I still see all OD posters  
Barbeque with every one of you  
The hotel service with Oslo in view  
So lucky without snow the sky was blue  
it Warms my heart and that's true.

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# A Shortsighted Mouth.....

To the last generation  
See that you emerge in a different situation  
Make sure you come within a new creation  
Great will be your fortified nation  
From which no alien will find an incursion  
Learn from the first generation  
Their failure needs your correction  
Their skills needs your collection  
Had daughters gorgeous like yours,  
Had sons gorgeous like yours,  
Had walls enormous like yours...  
Something you have they could not;  
A black board to write on,  
And a chalk to write with,  
A teacher to pay attention to,  
And a class to enforce team work,  
A text book to make research,  
And a screen to focus on,  
A pen to practice with,  
And a free time, to make friends  
One thing they had you will never have;  
A shortsighted mouth...

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# A Widow Like Her

A widow like her  
Awakes before sunrise  
Though sleepy still she rise  
To work hard and end up with a prize  
To break up with poverty and its ties  
A widow like her must go in disguise  
Only because her neighbors take her unwise  
That her children have shrieked in size  
From garden to market to kitchen like rolling dice  
Hurrying up food to stop her children's cries  
Each one she serves a plate on it a slice  
Night falls and she kneels down for a sacrifice  
Praying and wishing tomorrow may turn paradise

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# But Look! What Has Become Of All!

ALL used to feel so free  
As proud as if ALL owned a super degree  
As contented as if ALL grew money on an invisible tree  
As safe as if ALL had come to terms with Satan on a harmony decree  
But Look! What has become of ALL!  
Slowly starts an illusion of fear  
Suddenly, seriously getting too near  
To the point ALL can hardly drop any tear  
Glancing in history, it's something rare  
Yet it is something ALL tries hard to bear!  
This must be a war against ALL's happiness I swear  
Must ALL plead peace with a system which don't care?  
Or must ALL behead ALL's happiness slayer?  
Either way, ALL should get down stair  
Keeping in mind what ALL leaves behind for ALL's heir?

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# Chanting Slogans

Chanting slogans

Cloaked crowd crawly creeping in and out of the cube,

Crook claiming critically of a cream creed of which the state carelessly crashed.

Cutting short a crimson cat which coiled to and fro,

Certainly a cry from a caressed child,

Catering to cope with a curling coin...

Crumbled protesters

Crushing into police,

Cautiously crafting a calm crane,

Coiling placards whilst others

Chanted slogans...

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# Children Of Light Freedom

Sing your song of faith;  
To avid thinkers and to craving ears  
To hysterical expressions and to derelict empathy  
To fretful souls and to plaintive eyes  
Children of light and freedom  
Hoist your emblem of peace and wave its wings of bated breath;  
To shattered nations and to bitty metropolis  
To gone monarchy and to mislaid ethnicity  
To trodden worriers and to their alienated dynamism  
Children of light and freedom,  
Imitate the walk of heroes and evoke the ways of your ancestors;  
To annihilate obscurity in our lives  
To echo every part of our breathtaking reminiscences  
To revive the lost realm  
Children of light and freedom  
Narrate your stories of fidelity and share your riddles of wisdom;  
To comprehension believers and understanding seekers  
To myth lovers and riddle solvers  
To trouble-free insightful minds and to implausible revelation fantasists  
Children of light and freedom  
Call the world to pity the impecunious and failure sufferers  
Call the nations to cease fire and free democracy  
Call the presidents to think about their citizens first then their stomachs later.  
Children of light and freedom

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# Christ Is The Rock

Mind you I tried to cope  
As if life was the only hope  
Loved ones were not at home  
Why not try the rope  
Hang myself and then drop  
I have heard Christ is the rock  
In him you're free from the mock  
You can dance or may be hop  
Unlike the king of pop  
One is able to be like a pope...

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# Codes Of Reality

Murky chambers secrete secret dealings  
Bottomless splits havens precious pebbles  
Discarded possessions suck the swarm  
Kaput spirits deem in hush  
Sopping souls resort in sorrow  
Gripe outraged by graveness only is worn graciously by greatness  
Confusion ignites the hellhole of war  
Direness a chanted slogan of trepidation  
Valor a bizarre fable to vagrants  
Free will the hymn to rights  
Reconciliation a legitimate line of attack to unity  
Civilization strips way to modernity  
Sorority, sagacity shall salt away humanity

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# Even If The Sky Is Blue

Even if the sky is blue  
Say no to bird's flue  
With it health is worse that's true  
Take caution that's how I grew  
Avoiding gangs and bad clue  
Am I dreaming or talking to you!  
If so please say hi Mr. Do.

GICANIRO Gicaniro

## For Both Of Us

When I see the dew drying  
I know the sun will be rising  
When I see clouds forming  
I know the rain will be falling  
When I see how much you care  
I know one day you'd be there  
Where life will be fair  
For both of us.

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# I Am A Villager

I would like to be local  
Even though ma pockets would be so cold  
I would like to stay home  
I hate the way city people are so alone  
I would lay and stay down  
When they are high, city people lie

I am a villager  
A villager  
I am a villager  
A villager  
I am a villager  
A villager

I would like to know ma neighbors name  
City people don't, yet they feel no shame  
I would like to raise my own children  
City people don't, they got someone to blame

I am a villager  
A villager  
I am a villager  
A villager  
I am a villager  
A villager

I would like to be smart  
City people own smart phones instead  
I would like to control things  
City people are controlled by things instead

I am a villager  
A villager  
I am a villager  
A villager  
I am a villager  
A villager

I would like to eat a balanced meal

City people don't, they eat a mixed meal  
I would like to carry smiles  
City people don't, they carry files instead  
I would like to walk miles  
City people don't, they go seated instead

I am a villager  
A villager  
I am a villager  
A villager  
I am a villager  
A villager

I would like to be buried  
City people burn instead  
I would like to grow crops  
City people manufacture them instead  
I would like to be under no government  
City people are governed instead

I am a villager  
A villager  
I am a villager  
A villager  
I am a villager  
A villager

I would like not to go to school  
City people do and graduate  
I would like to live with nature  
City people make it live for them

I am a villager  
A villager  
I am a villager  
A villager  
I am a villager  
A villager

I would like to take no drugs  
City people do, they live by them  
I would like to pay no taxes

City people do, they believe it's fair

I am a villager

A villager

I am a villager

A villager

I am a villager

A villager

I would like to be spiritual

City people don't, they are religious

I would like not to be an animal

City people do, they are the sheep of God

I am a villager

A villager

I am a villager

A villager

I am a villager

A villager

I would like to be freedom

City people don't, they are free instead

I would like to die some day

City people don't, they avoid death every day

I am a villager

A villager

I am a villager

A villager

I am a villager

By Gicaniro

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# I Am Who Am Not But Should Be.

Am that dying person fighting to know what has killed me,  
I am that ill patient helplessly lying on a death bed  
struggling to unearth the cause of my disease.

I am that bleeding woman shouting out  
to understand why rape is a legal tool of war.

Am that exhausted worker who dozes on and off  
unable to imagine the importance of my productivity,  
which grows day by day but leaves my wage unmoved.

Am that believer, who when oppressed calls out  
for the hand of the Christian-Muslim God but in vain.

I am that low simple human being who longs to be raised  
and made great in the name of human dignity.

All in all, I am who am not but should be.

Just who I am...

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# I Feel I Can'T Feel My Own Feelings

I feel,  
I feel like a stranger with my own feelings  
I feel like an outcast in my own healing  
I feel like deception in my own truth  
I feel like a coward in my own greatness  
I feel like a loser in my own victory  
I feel like the victim in my own attack  
I feel I can't find right words from my own lips  
I feel am opting out of my own success  
I feel my soul dodging my own body  
I feel my failing exceeding my own guts  
I feel my nightmares overcoming my dreams  
I feel dejected in my own being  
I feel a refuge in my own nation  
I feel missing in my own premises  
I feel blind with my own open open eyes  
I feel empty with my own well-informed mind  
I feel stolen with the divine likeness am wearing?  
I feel you could tell me what you feel am feeling right in my feelings.

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# I Prefer Such A Teacher

I prefer such a teacher  
Who, unlike that preacher  
Who to him everything is a signature,  
In students he sows a seed as if in agriculture  
And watches it unfold like a book in literature

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# I Still Can Crawl To My Glow.

Ridicule my pride  
Go on, reverse my ride  
Try, take all yours from my side  
Scare me more than the tide  
Insult me to the worst of my fright  
One thing though. Something to know  
I still can grow.  
I still can flow,  
I still can crawl to my glow.  
What a blow! here i go

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# If I Can Think, I Can Be

If I can think am man  
I can also think am woman  
If I can think am tall  
I can also think am short  
If I can think am wise  
I can also think am dull  
If I can think am normal  
I can also think am abnormal  
If I can think am something  
I can also think am nothing  
If I can think am black  
I can also think am white  
If I can think am here  
I can also think am there  
If I can think am happy  
I can also think am sad  
If I can think I can  
I can also think I can not  
If I can think I am  
I can also think I am not.  
if i can think, i can be.

GICANIRO Gicaniro

## If What I Feel Is Love...

if what I feel is love,  
Then it's something I should have,  
Truly, it's something I should serve

For every time I see somebody fall  
As if I've heard a God's call  
Hopping any man made wall  
I miraculously run to their haul  
Honestly, it warms my soul

if what I feel is love,  
Then it's something I should have  
Truly, it's something I should serve

For every time I see somebody cry  
I forget all about my thighs  
Though not easy, but still I try  
And remind them of a 'happiness unnoticed why'  
Sincerely, this has increased my ties  
On this I would not lie

if what I feel is love  
Then it's something I should have  
Truly, it's something I should serve

For every time I learn of a thing right  
I promptly raise it to everyone's sight  
Wishing them to shine more light  
In which myself, I'll find delight  
A cause the wise envy my wisdom height

if what I feel is love  
Then it's something I should have  
Truly, it's something I should serve

For even when I deserve that gain  
I consider my partners' pain

At times it financially hurts like a Cain  
But spiritually it's more of a magic rain  
That feeds the roots of a king's reign

And if what I feel is love  
Then it's something I should have  
Truly, it's something I should serve

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# In A World Of My Own

In a world of my own  
Sit in the open,  
Serenely staring at the hub of the galaxy,  
Snarling stars scorching  
Sparkly holly hoisted to my eternity.  
Shelling stars in slow motion saluting the Sonnet coronet prince,  
Sizzling stones seafaring the will of their seldom lord,  
Surely the solar system is slightly  
Stretched out to sighing souls!  
Swiftly, in a dive of spirit, I  
Slide back to realism in my seat.

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# In The Darkest Of Days

In the darkest of days  
Genocide left us in dismay  
In the blindness of our gaze  
We were all carried away  
Some among us led a stray  
Some among us slain at river bays  
What does God have to say?  
In our darkest of days  
When evil leaves us in dismay!

..GICANIRO..

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# Life Remains

Like poverty with no property

Like faith with no base

Like grace with no face

Like a drought in doubt

Like a vision in prison

Like a lesson in question

Like peace in pieces

Like freedom in boredom

Like greatness in graveness

Like charity in calamity

Like manners in drama

Like courage in damage

Like a bloodshed and a sweet bread

Like victory, history and mystery.

Life remains.....

A heart break and a flag raise

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# Love Is

Love is

The only thing blind eyes can see  
The only sound deaf ears can hear  
The only word mute lips can utter  
love is

The only thing dull minds can understand  
The only touch the fading paralyzed can feel.  
Love is

The only race the crippled would run and win.  
The only kind of hard work the lazy would not stop to do.  
Love is

That fantasy within which reality is fiction  
That understanding with which darkness joins hands with lights  
And march together like longtime friends.  
Love is

That divine air, circulating within the lungs of any man  
Believes they would never stop breathing  
Even amidst flying bullets and thundering bombs  
Love is

That route once you journey it becomes impossible to return  
And if it happens, know you've been somewhere else  
Not in that route.  
Love is

Likened to that new hatched chick  
Which, as it breaks the egg shell  
Would never go back inside...  
Love is

The inspiration behind this poem in this poet!

...



# My Fathers' Stinking Spell!

She yells in the morning  
Quarrels at noon, taunting  
A whole evening

Never satisfied with another woman's son;  
I fetch water from miles, to fill the ten pots  
But, suddenly, she bursts  
'This idiot is overflowing my pot'

Let her be!  
Let her obscurity gulp down my glow, after all father cares not.

Only the hills appreciate the twinge from the throbbing of my back  
And the swollen feet as I budge forth and back from the river, and

The humiliation blown by temper conceded by the situation  
So in fate all is put down on me.

Why me? And why not me!  
Twilight hoards a lot of me  
From the power of darkness  
Covers me from her wicked spell

'Oh! How I wished this bed ingest you to night  
only to unearth your bones for your father to bury'  
As if that is my good night baby...

□

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# One Day, We Shall Meet Our Dream

Some day some way,  
The sun will rise, for those who need light  
The moon will show up, for those who don't give up  
One day we shall meet our dream,  
In which we are taken too deep,  
We shall wake up from that sleep,  
also shall float on that sea,  
Where one step leads to another...

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# Only Good Thing Is Love

only good is love,  
Something you can have  
Whether your age is below or above  
It goes even to the smallest dwarf  
Though at times it is rough  
Who would ever stop to laugh?  
With it everything is enough  
Try it and get a half  
Your life folds like a scarf!

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# Peacefully Delight In Peace

Peacefully delight in peace

Peace be peacefully in peace,  
Peacefully to peaceful  
Peace seekers on peaceful  
Peace missions, who in peaceful peace,  
Peacefully ended up peace in peace  
Peacefully,

Peacefully, peaceful Peace peacefully in peace is like a peacefully peaceful  
Peace piece pinned at a peaceful  
Peacefully pitch in Peace, Peered in Peace  
Peacefully by every peacefully  
Peaceful eye in the name of peace,  
Peaceful Peace peacefully in peace peaceful is passed peacefully in Peace,  
peaceful from peacefully  
Peaceful peace believers in peace peacefully to peaceful peace  
Peaceful peace seekers,

Peacefully  
Peace in peace be peacefully to peaceful  
Peace believers of peace who in Peace peacefully peaceful delight in peaceful  
Peace.  
Peacefully in peaceful peace peacefully delight in peaceful peace peacefully for  
peace in peace.

GICANIRO Gicaniro

## Please Don'T Ask Why,

I see you walk by  
Sorry I can't say hi  
Hugging you would be a lie  
Am left to dropp from too high  
'an unknown lover' a news paper I would buy  
One day you will find out  
Please don't ask why...

GICANIRO Gicaniro

## Still You Care Not.

Trail away to trace your steps  
Linger around hopefully we might meet  
Brush my eyes to grip your see..

..Act the tortoise always behind you  
Beckon my hands to portray your view  
Sing your song to make your clue

Bestow a chance award me life  
Bid a moment and save my dive  
Grin back and bestow a hug  
Grant me time please care.

Still you care not...

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# Still, It's All About Us.

Cursing or praising you  
Holdin you or lettin you fall  
Hatin or lovin you  
Walkin to or away from you

Still, it's all about you

You've been on mind ever since  
I saw the light of yo beauty shine  
You've been ma girl ever since  
You walk up the boy inside of me  
You've been the reason ever since  
I decided to make it new

Still, it's all about you

Sometimes hating you  
I could never wish to see you again  
Other times angry about you  
I could never wish to hear from you  
Sometimes scared of you  
I could never wish to get near you  
Other times tired of you  
I could never wish more of us

Still, it's all about you

You are a 'sleepy face' I could joke at times  
You are an 'empty mind' I could think that too  
You are a 'beautiful mess' I could joke at times  
You are a 'devil's soul' I could think that too

Still, it's all about you  
Still, it's all about us.

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# Strive And Thrive

Strive you'll thrive  
Avoid shame and believe  
With a will you'll live  
Stride, sometimes strike  
Standstill, and be saved  
With a pride you'll be praised  
Shout out, speak up  
Beware, don't give up  
With courage you'll be taken up  
Rise and be your prize  
Sighing ends in sacrifice  
With a price you'll be heights

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# Tales Of My Wife

Unless my neighbor is well dressed  
A woman so aggressive, allows me no option to dress  
The mere danger of mockers  
The only soul, left to love and pity  
Why not call her the mercy monger  
Truthfully am married;  
To a woman twice my age, twice my rage  
To a lady twice my beauty, twice my moody  
To a girl twice my nuts, twice my guts  
Her name is selfless,  
Oh! How she is so selfish  
To sometimes I wish,  
She may well put off selflessness  
And wear myself in herself  
Could she ever think of less-ness anymore?  
She is so a spy than I am  
To see that, as we live  
I am no more than I am.  
One thing though,  
Something catches my thought,  
The sense of her cause  
Makes me forget to dare  
Spit a word like divorce.  
A woman with a heart,  
Warms my heart,  
As she saves a scarcely surviving heart  
A princess of her superiority  
How could she prefer,  
An unknown prince of my personality  
I have heard tales of her sisters  
One was engaged to Mandela:  
So selfless, she spent 27 years with a jail dweller  
Inside the jaws of prison, was that her mission?  
One was betrothed to King Luther:  
You know rumors fly,  
One went astray and touched my thighs,  
That she spoke on his behalf,  
Remember her river side cry?  
And that is my wife

My selfish, self full 'honey'  
At the end turns her husband into  
A less selfish, selfless homey  
Believe it! she allows me no sleep  
Even when my rival is on a drip  
Believe it! She smiles to me no good  
Only because, a stranger is no mood  
She loves me to be like her  
And her like me  
I wonder who, is husband or not?  
Who's, wife or not?  
Why she turns so selfish  
Makes me selfless  
She has become the symbol of my life,  
The slogan of my love,  
The melody of my words, oh! Selfless my wife

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# The Shame Modernity You Are!

You've seized us farther from ways of an old ancestor,  
You've doomed us to fright on our own gloom,  
You've set brood to parents and relatives over their relations.

You shore up violence well as persecution,  
You shelter terrorists, back murderers and prize discrimination.

You've driven our hearts to obscurity.  
You hired nepotism and corruption to suck minority at a cost,  
You're fortified with hacking,  
Not a soul can flight from your fraud  
You've hailed blow and sought abet from orbs of destruction.

□

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# Upside Down, The Pyramid Will Turn

Inequality is so wide  
Wages are so tied  
People are so much lied  
That with voting wishes are satisfied

Upside down, the pyramid will turn  
Inside out it will burn  
For the first time, it will be fun  
When 99% will sit and plan  
For the 1% we shall barn

Ten thousands will have a choice  
Millions will have a voice  
As billions assume back their poise

Upside down, the pyramid will turn  
Inside out it will burn  
For the first time, it will be fun  
When 99% will sit and plan  
For the 1% we shall barn

With God on our side  
Truth is our ride  
And if Action is our guide  
Victory is our bride

Upside down, the pyramid will turn  
Inside out it will burn  
For the first time, it will be fun  
When 99% will sit and plan

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# Venom In Veins

Venom! In veins

Here lies a woody like wood

Waiting to be snoozed on shores of sorrow,

Keeps on cancelling days on a yellow paper,

Rather than recording fading fate of its stoutness like the doctor had  
commanded.

Desire to live longer blinds its' mind to forget the night it committed sin;

Mercy! Mercy! Mercy!

It bawls loud enough not to kindle a quiescent virus!

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# Weeps Amother

As my children are born  
My children are gone  
As those at the throne  
In our offices, are left alone  
Where is my child  
If not I will get louder  
At their plunder  
Like thunder  
weeps a mother

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# What If All You Knew Was A Lie!

What if all you knew was a lie.  
Wouldn't it make you cry?  
Wouldn't it make you sigh?  
How about you give it a try  
Spread your wings and learn to fly  
Take the road less traveled by.  
I promise it won't make you die

GICANIRO Gicaniro

# Yes We Can

Yes we can.

Can't we coerce our own dreams to reality?

Can't we stick by and shield our own rights?

Can't we like lions fright away those wolves?

Can't we like birds nourish our children?

Can't we like bees construct our own roads?

Yes we can.

Can't we, if coped to mount from ash twist into thriving rocks?

Can't we like them bestow aid to puerile states?

Can't we like the heart impel peace to our regions?

Can't we alter our presidents from hedonism?

Can't we sanctify our lands both to nosh us and provide for market?

Can't we craft our harvest to win finer worth on global souk?

Can't we haul up our flag in G.20 pinnacle?

Yes we can.

Can't we sing, interpret books, and operate technology the whole lot from our own inventions?

Can't we set our own millennium goals?

Can't we also oversee in their elections?

Can't we end next stage, until we board our own invented planes, buses...?

Can't our own language be the official one?

Yes we can.

Can't our engineers head in our own mines?

Can't our professors govern in our own institutions?

Can't our doctors operate in our emergency rooms?

Can't we give heed to our culture?

Can't we pronounce our own autonomy?

Can't we hoist soaring high our flag of freedom?

Yes we can.

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