

Poetry Series

Gugu BlaqRoze Thokoza
- poems -

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Gugu BlaqRoze Thokoza(3 November 1988)

My name is Gugu. What u see is wat u get!

I Am Who I Am

I'm ruled by a power,
That even I don't know,
I'm controlled by a vital,
Animating essence,
Within myself,
Which you see as a,
Rational or intelligent being,
Without a material body,
Which in turn I call,
My supernatural being,
I sadly am,
The chosen one,
I am,
The link between,
The existing,
And those that,
Reached their final cessation,
And their vital functions,
Physically but not spiritually terminated...
I'm not who I am,
Coz I like who I am,
By some humanly,
Or spiritually divine intervention,
Of some kind,
I am now a person,
With a double life,
Even though I'm meant to provide answers,
I too have questions,
That I too need answered,
Just want to know,
Why am I the one they chose,
Coz what they don't realize,
Is I'm at a loss,
I just find it intolerable,
That I'm not able,
To live like those my age,
Instead, I live,
A life with split personalities,
Those who compare themselves with me,

Never realize,
Id rather be anyone,
Just not me...

BY: GUGU NDLOVU

Gugu BlaqRoze Thokoza

It Had To Be Love

I knew it was love...
It just had to be,
Coz I couldn't picture my life,
If you weren't in it with me,
I knew I was inlove...
When I looked in your eyes,
And you held me in your arms,
When the only thing that mattered,
Was you and I together,
I knew it was real,
Coz of how you made me feel,
With you I could see my future,
Already carved in stone,
With a carving that says forever,
I knew it was love...
When you held me and said nothing,
yet the chemistry said something,
When the look in your eyes,
Said a million things,
Going to bed with your scent on my clothes,
When you told me you loved me...
I knew it had to be true,
After all hearts do not lie,
It just had to be,
When you caressed my body,
Drove me crazy,
Called me your lady,
And did things words cannot describe,
No day felt complete,
Without the sound,
Of your divine voice,
It felt incomplete,
Without your presence in it,
It had to be love...
A day without you,
And my would stop,
Coz you the one,
Who kept it turning,
With you and I together,

It was more than just a feeling,
Now I'm left wondering,
What went wrong...

BY: GUGU NDLOVU

Gugu BlaqRoze Thokoza

Our First Kiss

I remember that day,
I think it may have been,
a sunny day in May,
Your fingers felt warm and tender,
Your seductive eyes met mine,
Then traveled down,
The length of my body,
My Dark,
Brown Chocolate skinned body,
Tender, Delicate, smooth,
You took me in your arms,
I felt your warm hands,
around my waist,
as you pulled me close,
I stood close to you,
and ran my fingers over your neck,
My fingers Caressing, Feeling, Touching...
Teasing, Exposing...
Sexually Exploiting...
Every part of your Male Anatomy...
The wave of emotion,
The sexual attraction,
Expands...
A sweet sensation,
Ripples through my body,
Our feelings Combine,
Coz of an explosive force,
Caused by the aggressively sweet effect,
Of your lips meeting mine,
You kiss me,
Holding me so close,
Our beating hearts form a rythm,
That makes us one...

BY: GUGU NDLOVU

Gugu BlaqRoze Thokoza

The Internal Pain

The internal pain

Amidst all the passion,
the explosive emotion,
the sad enthusiasm,
I find myself releasing,
a wordless,
yet sad sound expressing my grief....
exposing the deplorable effect,
that the toll,
of the capacity of growth, that is life,
has taken on me....
The sound expresses my pain,
I shed tears...
yet I see nothing falling,
I See nothing dropping,
from the organ of my body,
that I use for seeing....
My emotions lack feeling...
My heart...
The organ of my body,
that decides,
that my red blood should circulate,
is dismantled into two equal parts,
Both these two pieces,
of my unforgiving heart drip...
They drip with the red liquid,
that flows through my veins and arteries,
It hurts...
Pains my soul....
The invincible part of my being,
I'm overwhelmed with Sadness,
Overflowing with pain,
Isolated in my own heart,
Trapped in my own world,
I never cry,
I don't wanna die,
Maybe I do wanna cry,
and I may wanna die,

let my heart stop,
and let the continuous beat it makes,
no longer exist.....

BY: GUGULETHU

Gugu BlaqRoze Thokoza