

Poetry Series

Heritier Losembe
- poems -

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Heritier Losembe()

Born on May 15 in the Democratic Republic of Congo...

A Friendly Smile

A friendly smile
Just your friendly smile
When I think of, it makes
Me smile and afloat on the Nile
Absent, no matter long it takes
Your smile stands vividly still
In my memory and can it fill
Offered, your friendly smile
Is lovely for a being my kind
To love you I made up my mind
With your friendly smile
None of smiles can your place
Take and shrink back my pace

Heritier Losembe

A Lot Of Fuss About Nothing

He's been making a lot of fuss
He's killed people in mass
It's never been his fault at all
On his parents's side is the ball

He committed crimes in his life
Far 'way from your sight killed his wife
It's not his fault at all
He thought she was for real a doll

He was once bewildered again
On short notice he shoplifted
'Was not his fault he did
He was induced by the need to gain

Humanly, he was also fright:
A young boy adviced to do right
'Wasnot his fault not to listen
It was not his thing to christen

Sins have been his daily bread
He couldn't lie on bed at night
Without beathin'in and out his dread
Not his fault: wrong's to him right!

«I did all these! »Yes, You did
«Definitely, I got nothing
But a lot of fuss about nothing»
«Not my fault: I must myself forbid'

I did all these for a reason
But your reasons are all void!
Hear this: «It's not my fault». Void!
Time to stop acting like a bison

«I made a lot of fuss about nothing.
I'm bored with beating about the bush.
It's not my fault to have done wrong things»
Come on, he's still beating about the same bush.

Really, that's a lot of fuss about nothing!
What else can I/he say or bring?
Silence is better. Let it rush!
My pen's out of ink. Hush!

Heritier Losembe

As Time Goes By

Everyone was fully quiet

Just like in a far desert

Look! No noise was made.

The silence was man-made.

I couldn't'ven listen to the buzz
And hear the flatulent gas
It was such a still jazz
Way calmer than a mass.

Just like goes off a flash!
No sound, no music. Hush !
Why ? Try to find it out.
Don't you take another route:

As time goes by,
No secret holds back,
No truth shrinks back,
Sun rises, sets and passes by.

However, time got alienated
Earlier, it could not break its rule
It was such self-opinionated
And nothing could break the rule.

No one, nothing could so far try
As that day time went by
The Silence broke the record
I bet with you to strike a chord

Everyone and every animal
Kept that moment ever eternal
Because as time went by,
My beloved plant came to die!

Binding Forever

He is so crazy and fancy
Most of all fanny and freaky
Way too smart to fall apart
I deploy all energy to start
From scratch a piece of craft
A moment then I laughed
I couldn't sway him into my way
Doubt couldn't from me get away
He was such too sneakly smart
All my energy to try had to fart
The feeling I had was very tart.

Without expecting an idle sign
My doubt made him to me come
So sweet he was in my phantasm
His eyes were my sunshine
I by then needed not to resign
My dream Man was the design
In front of me I met Him
By his speech, I made Him
Realize I was for sure his design
From then on, always 'gether
Two soulmates bound forever.

Heritier Losembe

Green

I am totally green:
Green is my black skin
I always think green
My thoughts are green
I always eat green
Let us all try bean
I always wash green
My water turned green

I always wear green
My clothes look green
I always watch green
Nature is always green
I feel happy with green
I love all that's green
Just one thing I mean:
I totally live green.

My way of life is not only green
My whole life is and stays green.

Heritier Losembe

How Do I Know?

How? I still don't how know
I just stared and swayed
The answer can't be conveyed
Still I wonder how I know

The answer comes from within
I feel it but can't seize it in
All I know is but I don't know
Exactly how to express how I know

What I know is real_ my ideal
How I know is real but secretive
I just have knowledge I got the appeal
But its real reason is not expressive

Anyway, I know what I know now
But not the how I know it
So I know that I know it
Only when I don't know how...

Heritier Losembe

I Can'T Stand Being Gay

Not natural is the decree
None African can with it agree
Please, it is a droughtful day
I don't want to be gay
Don't you ask me to
Ask me anything else to do
Not that, not that sillier act
Which doesn't back the fact
Animals are never gays
We are not animals here
But real Africans everyday
As we are, happy here!
Do keep your gayship there!
Long life to Africa here
Long day to you there.

Heritier Losembe

Joyce

I was hanging out with friends
Holding hands in hands
All of a sudden, I saw an Angel
I got absent-minded for ages
Staring at this seduction in nature
I could not keep the secret
To my friends I let it out
I kept on looking at the creature
My eyes turned blue by then
My heart felt a peaceful burden
A burden of eternal pure love
She was such an Angel to love
She was wearing joy and peace
I was so stunned to meet her
I turned weaker than ever
Amazingly, her name was Joyce
I was insanelly dump in love with her
It was a never-forgotten moment
A way better than entertainment
Sha was my peace, my Angel, my Joyce...

Heritier Losembe

Judgement

On the road passing by
Peering how birds fly
In the dark at night
A meter away rose a fight

Who made the fight do?
Uttered a policeman
No one responded to the Man
Not because they didn't want to

A girl with loose sexual morals
Stood in the centre of motion
No word popped up in such emotion
Any other wait could be lethal

He snatched the girl hurriedly
Behind him, she'd been put nude
'Cause she'd been to her Man rude
Both in car, he drove off sharply

Driving to the police station
She got cute with her driver
Sure, so lovely, caught her savior
They stopped at the bus station

Both sexually aroused, they'd bangs
The deserter got trapped in love
His pray escaped from manly gangs
Rested, he gave his car a shove.

I was the eyewitness of the story
What to do but keep silent
Who should be judged wrongly?
Silence should be innocent.

Heritier Losembe

Lonely Sun

Alone he is, it all glitters
Who doubts, except unborn
Likewise, it is too alone
With no clothes worn
Only one thing matters
Alone he is on the stone

Said it that brightens it
To generate and make green
Everything that bumps into it
So as to dye our teen
Dyed inhabitants upgrow
To the end their lives row

All this happens under its nose
Still lonely, though teen passes by
Its light gives off rose
Which in turns make teen grows up
That is the secret, cycle of it
Alone, the stone'll 'ver been lit.

Heritier Losembe

Love Hoax

This piece of writing is not a hoax,
Yet, true story aimed to coax.
A meek victim I was in the nest
Trust or not, She was the wittiest

Among both of us, I am meek
Relentlessly, for love I seek.
I was coaxed into loving her
Wow! She's the best ever!

To din in your ears, I was wrong!
She was kidding me, dear throng!
Ow! That was a century love hoax!
Not the last, I was first on board

Successfully, I was pampered
My love to her was plundered
As, in my heart, a leeway fight
Just ended the following night

Her lies gave off corrosion
After the brawl, I took a decision:
To put an end to that hoax I swore
I couldn't be a meek victim anymore!

Hush to such a love hoax forever,
I couldn't be a mild prey any longer!

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Moo-Moo

Just like rhymes a moo-moo
That girl was my boo
I lost all when met in the loo
I went there to poo
Then, pretended able to goo
So gentle was her look
Taken in, I cried. Oh foo!
Now, I have to close the book.

Heritier Losembe

Mournful Rift

He was amongst us yesterday
His presence was a gift
We laughed together all long day
Alive, he offered us a lift

Today, he left and passed away
Our heart's paining for such a rift
He was our support and sun ray
Dead, our heart can't stand the shift

'He was just here' My people say
Sadness's abounded downward drift
In the coffin, we feel dismay
As, to carry it, we needed a forklift

Flood of tears flowed that day
What a mournful rift! People sniffed
Sorrow was the menu_ on that gloomy day
We couldn't breathe as the air stiffed

Heritier Losembe

Muted

Contemplating an absolute mutism
Hearing a very loud silence
Touching a cold tough air
From any view point, quietness.

The choice of words disappears
My head wonders bare-worded
No thoughts, no speech at all
My tongue's silent damned

Have nothing to do with riddles
I surely speak without uttering
All unmeaningful speeches
Connotation bears no meaning

Every single evil gets doubled
I do speak quietly so high
And thus keep mute speaking much
That I've nothing to do with all that.

Heritier Losembe

Mutisme

Au regard d'un mutisme absolu
A l'écoute d'un bruyant silence
Au toucher d'un air solide
D'un air pénétré, je silence.

Le choix de mes mots se perd,
Ma tête se promène mots-nus
Aucune pensée, aucune parole
Ma foi, ma langue n'existe guère.

Ce ne sont point de paraboles
Je parle mots sans dire mots
Que de verbes dépourvus de sens
Connotation perd tout sens.

Se multiplient tous les maux
Je dis en me taisant haut
Et je me tais en disant beaucoup
Que je ne suis pour rien dès le début...

Heritier Losembe

My Brother's Birthday

Oh my Gosh, it is today!
On a certain July the 2nd
It is a brilliant day
In the family is the second
The second boy to be born
United all like a corn
We wanna celebrate this Birthday
Not tomorrow but today
Altogether, he is the number four
After him, came the last son to pour
The last drips of milk
Five altogether, gathered like a folk
Some sitting before on the floor
Some others singing the by the door:
The Happy-birthday Song to you.
To the list came friends and boo...

Heritier Losembe

My Country

My country stands upright
It sits right in Africa
The richest called by grandma
The reasons there are fights

So many minerals linger in
Its inherited many cultures,
Many races makes its features.
Blissfully a matter of blessing.

Everybody knows 'bout that
Few of Congolese ignore that
But less do act to make it outstand
Outsiders try to get profit of the land.

This is it, a fun and sad fact
Implies a common need to act
The move is in the process
There'll be a time of recess...

Heritier Losembe

No War

The war must stay outta here,
Peace must linger in here,
Why war, why not peace,
Why 'ways desmantle,
Why not stay gentle,
Why make shooting sounds,
Why not keep safe and sound?
The question's asked to all
Everyone can play their role
So our offsprings get you as idol
Peace but peace above all.

Heritier Losembe

Ô Earth!

Come on, what's up on earth
I can hardly recognize your breath
I wonder why pains linger in depth
I believed they've been fired at length
Pains have snatched all your strength
O, my homeland. Your cross's real
Soon in despair you'll heal
Natural disasters'll break deal
Hope you. Joy'll login a piecemeal
On your face, smiles'll be the meal.

Heritier Losembe

Outburst Receptacle

Born, I was born with it
Time ago, it was empty
To din in your ears, I was clumsy
So I let nought fill it
Roving down my loneliness
I chanced your all godly kindness
I was then swayed and found
That I was at the bank found
All my mind was turned on
As a result my two stars
Painless glanced at beauty
In a glee, witnessed my stars,
The receptacle, time ago empty
Was spilled over with all gas
Then I was immersed in mass
To din in your ears, it was now full
In turn the receptacle burst
So, I let water fill it in
Trying hard, likewise a coke,
Things went wrong: It broke
Yet still contains some water in.
Fate, the river recedes from burst!
From the frying-pan `to fire; `tis not cool
However, I still love that river
I will din in your ears ever
Dead, I'll be dead with it

Heritier Losembe

Quiproquo

Il sied de le dire tout haut
Il s'agit d'un quiproquo.
Mieux s'exprime seul le mot.

J'écrivais une fable d'animaux,
Soudain, il s'est érigé là un drapeau.
Stupéfait, et planté tel un poteau,
A voir flotté l'étendard tout beau,
Empreint de signes légaux,
Tout être braqua de bas en haut,
Ses yeux inquisiteurs sur l'écriteau.
De celui-ci, fut lus ces mots :
« Plus de brimades aux cachots »
Et « Plus de faim »_1er de soucis sociaux.
A ma première lecture, je ne pigeai mot.
Avant la seconde, ma tête eut maux,
Autres lecteurs formèrent troupeaux
Emaillés par de débats chauds ;
Ils étaient tous dans un même bateau.
Quant à moi, je fis tomber mon stylo.
De loin, je les épiais, en anneaux.
De là se conspirait un quiproquo.
Ils étaient tous unis dans le faux,
Vu le sens altéré et ambigu des mots :
« Plus de... » fut pris en défaut
Et « encore plus de... »... par défaut !
Je ne l'ai pas, la suite du quiproquo,
Allez-y l'imaginer plutôt !

Heritier Losembe

Self-Opinionated

I am the best ever
I am the champion for ever
Every generation has its icon
Yet, I am the best of all icons
Everything I say is right
Except when the law bans rights
This won't happen! Don't dream!
Go by and buy an ice-cream.
Every single word said I know
May raise against me foe
No need, just before their birth
All of'em are put in death

When I am wrong, I am right
When right, you're wrong!
I am so exultant to be me
Dare not get confused by me
I'm not playing ping-pong
If not, a punch will pop up in fight!
My peace is yours, drive me not crazy
I am the best and you lazy.
So, let the champion do better
He is gonna win no war over.

Heritier Losembe

Sous Le Charme De Joyce

En compagnie de mes amis,
Certes j'ai sans ambages frémi.
J'étais tombé sous le charme
En dépit de bruits et vacarmes
La présence d'une créature remarquable
A mes yeux luisit un être affable.
Abassourdi, mes yeux ne la quittaient.
Impromptu, je me vis sous son charme
La paix et la joie aisément l'abritaient
Etiolé jadis, mon coeur sécha ses larmes
Il retrouva enfin sa sève vitale
Régénérée de cendres fatidiques et fatales.
Stupéfait, quoiqu'en paix et dans le besoin,
A mes jambes la force ne parvint point
Certes, j'étais résolument amoureux
Ce sentiment me paraissait hideux
De bon aloi, sa présence déferlait la paix
Ce moment fut plus spécial que jamais
Elle était en personne ma joie insolite
Sous le charme, je désirai être son roi d'élite...

Heritier Losembe

Sous Le Charme...

En compagnie de mes amis,
Certes j'ai sans ambages frémi.
J'étais tombé sous le charme
En dépit de bruits et vacarmes
La présence d'une créature remarquable
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The Fifth

This is a absolutely good to see
State of matter changed randomly
Human kind got stunned to watch
Indefinitely unexpected from scratch
Situations bad then turned out good
Everybody was talking about on news
Kind to deliver such things
Each and any single eyes looked happy
Down my street people bounced of joyce
It was such wonderful: the fifth King.

Heritier Losembe

Treasure

Years ago passed without it
I was still in quest for it
I walked down several streets
In quest, I marched on feet

'Twas an experience to go through
I went through and through
At a certain time, Time worn out
Happily, the thought did not shout

In silence, I kept searching
I did not know what but just treasure
Was the quest for my pleasure
At a point, my heart felt like breaching

Though, I carried on the expedition
Unexpectedly, the treasure was
Under my nose and eyelashes
I got it. My heart bounced ignition

The treasure was at last found
After a lot of despair round
But expectation was to be bound
To get the Treasure way worth a pound

Heritier Losembe

Un Bel Acte Honore

Ému par les actes qui honorent
Il vit avec véhémence une vie en or
D'aucun, certes, ne l'ignore
Et aspire porter la peau de Connor

Il reste qu'il s'intronise mentor
D'aucun ne nie ses efforts ;
Sauver la boule bleue, son confort.
Le soutien et support du ciel forts

Que ce héros y trouve réconfort
Se doit de posséder un cœur en or
Instigateur de largesse sans remords,
Tel un justicier jusqu'à sa mort.

N'en déplaisent les mauvaises fois à bord ;
D'ores et déjà, model est Jack Connor
Qui plus s'est livré à bras le corps.
Jusqu'à sa mort Terre honore ses efforts.

Heritier Losembe