

Poetry Series

**Hudhaifah Siyad**  
**- poems -**

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## Hudhaifah Siyad(16th oct 1990)

The blood of my dad, the moods of a good lad, the blessings of Lord is all that I possess in a life with hustles, ups and downs, living with fleeing foes and friends....none to be by you...

I work with an obligation to be a success to my people with distress, serving my duty amongst the society, the community I rail from, the pen I hold, the paper I want to fold to do a poem much old for the youngsters to be told..

New with an ambition, young but a mission, bright with a clear vision to make the world a succession for you and me....

# A Children's Tale

I sat by my grandmum,  
Crosslegged on a stool,  
To hear the tale of a ram,  
That left and lost its wool.

Before man was a society,  
All animals lived in one community,  
Lion as the kingdom's mighty,  
Ruled with much brutality,  
And none challenging his majesty.

The mole made a hole underground,  
Never ever to be found around,  
The hare turned cunning,  
Cheating, chasing, challenging,  
Leaving the weak, the mighty weeping.

But poor ram had nowhere to go,  
Its pride and brains were no more,  
Its laziness to it was a blow,  
And the rest treated it as a foe.

It travelled miles down the valley,  
And met man in a society,  
Pledged for a two day stay,  
But man never let it away,  
For its wool he did shear,  
Enabling him to be richer.

Hudhaifah Siyad

# A Human, Blame Me For It

In sleep, I weep,  
Awake, I slip,  
A human, I flip.

Promises I do make,  
Some, can't keep,  
A human, blame me for it.

My life ain't perfect,  
My thoughts ain't reject,  
Ain't born with a contract,  
Ain't bred up an object,  
A human, I need respect..

A word, I can't say,  
A fact, I cant deny,  
So why go, door to door,  
In low voices whisper,  
That which I didn't mean to utter.

See what, my tears ain't watery,  
My heart ain't a lavatory,  
Pee, poop, flash, confirm,  
All thinking, to ditch my being,  
A human, I need a better treating.

Got none behind my back,  
Got none to give me a whack,  
Got none to deny me a rack,  
OK, better not cause a distract,  
To those who see me inexact.

Hey all ya out there,  
See me a fool? 1 last favour,  
Ain't a scientist, ain't an inventor,  
Ain't a genius, ain't a cipher,  
A human, ask the nature



# A Journey Of A Thousand Miles

With hopes to get ya glance  
I came, all way from France,  
Left out, all my intended plans,  
Forgot about all my vast expenses,,  
To just prove my myriad romance,

On 21st September, i did commence,  
A journey of a thousand miles,  
To a far world to advance,  
To show love of great allegiance,  
To express mine, not a mere pretense.

It was a persistent diligence,  
An earnest persistence,  
It was an evident obedience,  
A significant vigilance,  
It was a concordant promise,  
To never leave ya heart in open space.

Dear, don't be one of disobedience,  
Don't initiate an undesired process,  
Don't bring down our love's great success,  
And from others maintain an abstinence.....  
lots of love from Poland

Hudhaifah Siyad

# A Lady With Fame, Name

You are a lady with fame,  
Beautiful with nice name,  
Clean, no blame no lame,  
Ever a winner in a worldly game.

In here you are with a face,  
To love, to hate to race,  
To live, to set a pace,  
To leave to gain a grace,

You were born in the midst a time,  
When the world was ever forever to deform,  
Into ashes into dust never forever to reform,  
But yours an indication,  
A mission to retain the lost world vision.

Hudhaifah Siyad

# A Refugee's Vision

Mine is long gone,  
To a world long born,  
Into parts am long torn,  
For all have long flown.

Lonely in a tent,  
I do stare at the dent,  
Wondering of my fate,  
That seems long dead.

I sleep with a vision,  
Wake up with a mission,  
Walk with a determination,  
To see my country's reconstruction.

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Best Of Creation

My tower of inspiration,  
My tower of motivation,  
Help ease my frustration,  
Girl, you my only temptation.

To me you give hope,  
To me you help cope,  
To me you show care,  
And to you my heart i share,  
Your world would be fair,  
For a heartbreak i won't dare.

My emotions you do move,  
My company you do love,  
Ever be mine to serve,  
In a twisting affair with no curve

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Bright Light In The Darkness

By weary stages,  
The old world ages,  
By blood by rages,  
By pain sown seeds,  
With death for wages,  
Souls leave their cages,  
And man does deeds.

In mire he trudges,  
In grime he drudges,  
In blindness judges,  
His bitter measure,  
Yields little pleasure,  
For only treasure,  
He has his hopes.

Now by God's power,  
The world will flower,  
And hour by hour,  
His realm increase,

Now men benighted,  
Will feel them righted,  
And love be lighted,  
To enjoy fruits of peace..

Hudhaifah Siyad

# By The Sword

Ya mum dead,  
To death bled,  
Ya dad fled,  
For fear of the feds.

Now miles ahead,  
I still hear his word,  
'Kill him, by the sword',  
'Or spare him for the wood'.

Now come here,  
Bastard! Here!  
Come near,  
And get me clear.

On you,  
A milli on you,  
Now overdue,  
Willing to pay?  
No, willing to die.

Now in ya thirty,  
Master broke,  
Not a penny,  
Master thought,  
A knife is handy,  
To end you like many.

So,  
Tie that neck,  
To there at the back,  
Tie those feet,  
The same treat,  
Slice it neat,  
Then bury him next,  
To his mother,  
To be complete.



# Come Close, Be My Love

Introduction\_\_\_\_\_

At hard times, at happy moments, at peculiar situations, one thing for sure: none is willing to help you out of the damn being, on your right shoulder always stands a lady, ready to support, ready to love you and from deep down her heart, passion and lust for you drives her crazy

Am in a life like a bait,  
In dark world, none to rate,  
A life with bumps and hate,  
Come close my love, be my mate.

None to express humility,  
None to depend upon for mercy,  
None to accept my creativity,  
Come close, we go singing merrily,

Pleasures through the valley we will prove,  
Together hands held we shall move,  
Through the land, together we express,  
Love and lust of great success.

Into the shepherd's land we will go,  
hipping hopping jumping, no fear,  
Of falling, of getting mud on us smear,  
Come by me and be my dear.

Into the woods we run,  
Pacing, running for freaky fun,  
Obeying not any single nun,  
Falling not into the hands of a gun.

Beautiful days I see,  
Wonderful times, ahead of me,  
And passion past all odds,  
Reminds me tears I shed on lonely roads,  
Come close, be mine of times new, old

To me nah be a hater,  
For in life i wanna be closer,  
Closer to you than never,  
Fate and all mine lies in your future..

Conclusion.....

For in world and in heaven, i wish and hope against all odds that you will be mine, and I be yours, you will remain in my love circle and I to love you dearly...

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Drought, Millions Slain

Introduction\_\_

life has become very hard for the many that live in the drought stricken areas, there is nothing to eat, nothing to drink, nothing to wear, nothing to bathe with....the animals, the people fight in a losing battle to sustain their lives, many people died, millions of animals wiped out..

Its time not to blame or ask for help from people, as your God is alive and seeing, get up into a deep prayer and we shall get the blessings.....

When I look across the terrain,  
I see nothing for the eyes to entertain,  
Shrubs no more, our lands plain,  
For drought had plants, people slain...

They say, no hardwork no gain,  
No right child without cane,  
No mudplay without stain,  
No railroad without a train,  
No dropp of rain without prayer strain.

To Allah lets focus our brain,  
Together lets ask for Gods ordain,  
To bless us with a torrential rain,  
Solution, lets cry not in vain,  
For Allah hears most, from those in pain...

Conclusion:  
play ya part, lets all pray to Allah

Hudhaifah Siyad

# For Fakes I Admire

Talking, making that sound,  
'Morning, you bound? '  
Glad, morning from me found.

I hate you on that ground,  
Standing bitchy, so profound,  
Talking, making some joke,  
Jokes that make me sound,  
If only a punch for every word you spoke.

I hate that I heard them say,  
You are my blood, my sister,  
I hate that I see them consider,  
Me, a being, a bloody brother,  
To a heartless loving creature.

I hate to say I love you,  
With a tear, a wish you would do,  
I hate to say I care,  
For tears, for fakes I admire.

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Forever Ever, Never Ever Forever

Behind every corner,  
I stood with no honour,  
Past every road to wander,  
I heard not more than a slander.  
Days up the tiresome year,  
My life did nevertheless mature,  
Into a being, a useful youngster,  
Ready to build up, a jovial future,

My past was in tatters,  
My present was in a mess,  
But wait, should my future be a distress?  
HELL NO! i wanna get out of this darkness.  
Forever ever, never ever forever.....

Unto those who did me dirt,  
Unto those those who did me shit  
Remember unto me is a shining cloud,  
Peculiar, a mystery my being found

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Girls Are That Heartless

It was that day,  
When to me you said, to you I did lie,  
And when to you I did cry,  
You left and bade me bye,  
No longer wanting to hear my say,  
No longer wanting to pass by my way...

It was a time I felt the nakedness,  
A real state of loneliness,  
A time my brain became powerless,  
And my thoughts made me senseless,  
It was a time I became lady-less,  
A time I was in complete darkness

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Good Girl Gone Bad

A good girl talks to a lad,  
A good girl turns bad,  
A bad girl yells at dad,  
For a good dad gets the card,  
And when asked pretends to be sad,  
Her angry dad hits her hard,  
Hard enough to make her mad...

Approaches her dad with courage,  
To tell him to keep a range,  
She demands respect for her age,  
And for her lad, treatment not strange..

Hudhaifah Siyad

# I Kick Harder, Smack Smarter

In class laughed, gave you a mumble,  
At home humble, nothing I did fumble,  
Showed sort of grumble, not a thundery rumble,  
Got you a plate, when yours they did gobble,

But yet hear about me a twaddle,  
Worse than a joggle, I do hobble,  
Hold on retard, me to coddle?  
Forget, aint ready to squabble,  
And on you my time, I won't dawdle

Changed no longer wear a kirtle,  
No more in the streets do I boggle,  
I kick harder, smack smarter,  
So be the first left with a tra-la-la..

Hudhaifah Siyad

# I Need Not A Drone,

Am I knock'n on a locked gate?  
Am I in the wrong place late?  
Or did I just bump into Kate?  
That lady with the smile so fake!

Did I just take a wrong step?  
Into the woods, into the well so deep?  
Or, did I not hear that loud beep?  
Of that car that had to hit me hard!

Am I skinhead?  
If not, am I a redneck?  
Sure not, then should I be a.....terrorist?  
To blow up, whosoever I see a hater?

I came to the world, alone,  
Born with big head, clone,  
I need not, a drone,  
To watch me all day, night long,

MY WORD, 'seriously it take'  
WE are in a World, of hate,  
No mate, no fate,  
No date, everywhere bait,

Hudhaifah Siyad

# If Only It Were From Me My Love

Came in, in midst of night,  
Entered in, in midst of sleep,  
Knocked not, I talked not,

Dear Love, I was to pass by,  
Kiss you night, then fade away,  
Into the darkness, a few blocks away.

But then I took a step into the tab,  
Oh! how sweet it felt,  
I sat down to a cup,  
Oh! But then I grew faint,

Meet me at 12 it read,  
I love you alot it said,  
it would have felt good,  
If only it were from me my Love.

Now that I am lone in here,  
You gone, not anywhere here,  
Bye my love, somewhere I will go,

My silence now another word for my pain  
My hesitation now another chance to wain,  
My letter now I will write in vain,  
In midst of a heartbreak I love you still.

Apologies if I stayed any longer,  
Apologies if I took an hour to shower,  
Apologies if I took out your letter,  
And read it out loud for my heart to hear.

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Lost Child In My Own Home

In her home I suffer,  
Rationed food and rationed wood,  
Bread slices and rationed butter,  
Scorns and all the words they utter,  
Are some deepest of secrets you won't hear.

For I take that only form,  
Of a lost child in my own home,  
Assuming this has been the only norm,  
Of having water and a plate of corn.

Her eldest kid sits by me and asks,  
Do you have anything you own,  
No, I say with a little frown,  
Do you have parents,  
No, they are long gone.  
Do we do you bad,  
No, I say.

Hudhaifah Siyad

## Love Birds

Love s an affection,  
For those with a determination,  
To fulfill their imaginations,  
Of being in one motioned emotion..

Love is the bond,  
Love is the only hope,  
For the two lovebirds,  
For the two lovers,  
For the two mates,  
With the feeling,  
Of kissing and hugging,  
Of teasing and touching,  
Of holding and smiling,  
Of wanting to say,  
"For you gal i was born",  
"And for you boy i ran from heaven".

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Mapenzi Moto Moto (Swahili Language)

Uliniahidi penzi,  
Si jana, si juzi,  
Si leo, si kesho,  
Wangu kidosho,  
langu penzi hadi mwisho.

Uwe wangu wa milele,  
Nikatae nipe kiwewe,  
Nkubali nipige kelele,  
kwa nguvu uskie wewe.

Napo sasa naamua,  
Kutoka kwetu kutimua,  
Karibu nawe naja,  
Kutimiza langu haja.

Wazaziyo nawajia,  
Hoja langu kuwaambia,  
Nao mkazo nalitia,  
Uwe wangu malikia,  
Milele kwa hii dunia.

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Miles Away, Mine All Back

2 am, its in the middle of the night,  
Pen shaking, I want to write,  
Scribble down something slight,  
Bout love, bout me, bout tears I dislike.

Dear love, a time I remember,  
Along the way being a loner,  
Searching for a soul, a partner,  
Someone, a family, an armor.

My words, I still recall,  
'I love you with my innermost all'  
Dear love, when for you I did fall,  
Knew it, wasn't alone left to crawl.

Made pure, mine all intact,  
Miles away, mine all back  
Dear love, mine all loving,  
To the end, mine all caring.

Dear love, for years scoulding,  
Me a poet, for years neglecting,  
No hating, such a darling,  
God sent, to Him always praying.

My letter now finalizing,  
Sincerely to you appreciating,  
Faithfully for all seasons coming,  
Promising to love you darling

Hudhaifah Siyad

# My Final Destination

When my turn would come,  
Soon enough to depart from home,  
Many hearts would be at still,  
And my space, none to fill.

Though my mouth would be shut,  
Though my soul would be apart,  
None of you should be hurt,  
For God's plans go right.

Dear haters be relieved,  
My death take it as a relief,  
Smile wide and laugh loud,  
But for me is a shining cloud.

Nothing like gloom in heart,  
Nothing like mind with dirt,  
I lived a life as was my fate,  
For God's plans never late...

Hudhaifah Siyad

# My Lasted Lost Lusted Love

Avoid, I heard from her side,  
Void, pain, hollowness inside,  
My emotions grew wild and wide,  
My dreams faded, hopes died.

Later, with all means I tried,  
Denied, in all ways I cried,  
Boldly, she shouted to say,  
'Bustard! To me you did lie'

Mine heart, you tore apart,  
Mine moods, you did hurt,  
Me regretting for each season past,  
For my lost lust you did last...

Hudhaifah Siyad

# No Hand Within My Hand

For years, have had my command,  
To hold no hand within my hand,  
And of my foolish self demand,  
That tears don't mean no stand,

For years, did have a look at thee,  
Comfortably, living life of glee,  
Now the same look on poor me,  
A lot different, something I could see.

For years, sitted in a cold corner,  
Shivering, trying to make it shorter,  
A life, forty something years of torture,  
Of torture, of slavery by disorder.

For years, prayed for no answer,  
Bowed down a milli, I feel insecure,  
For He hears, except my sincere prayer,  
My prayer to quit that life in a corner.

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Not Anyone Knows

Not long ago,  
Approached she  
Came to say, bro  
Listen me, hear me,  
Well, want us to forego,  
Ours friendship, ours goal,  
Ours everything, ours soul.

But why it as a blow,  
Why now, such a throw,  
Why now me to undergo,  
Weeks nothing on my bowl,  
Months nothing in my soul.

You heard me ill,  
Vagotomized,  
Overheard it in theatre,  
Nagged, he harassed?  
No, not anyone knows  
Except, my only being.

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Oh Mama, Me Whereby?

Opened to smile,  
Mouth wide, a while,  
Then heard his cold lie,  
Mum, for you I will die,  
love you being my final sigh.

Recalling it right,  
1990, a night,  
In labour, in pain,  
In tears, in distraint  
At deathbed, along came.  
A second born,  
A boy, happy I became.

Seconds by, his cry,  
Ooh mama! Me whereby?  
Minutes by, time fly,  
Now grown, hereby nearby.

Mama this, mama that,  
Mama please, mama whereat,  
Time gone, mama ageing,  
Soon come, mama dying.

Hear mine, a moment,  
From heart, a testament,

They lie, in search of wealth,  
They love, in wait for ya death,  
Now go Marry,  
A girl, a berry,  
A lady, like a jetty,  
To help carry,  
My body, so heavy

By hudhas

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Paradise Of Love

It's another one night,  
Statued together tight,  
A precious tender moment,  
It's gonna be all right.

Whatever you seek,  
Whatever you hide,  
The truth is here,  
You must decide.

Life without you has no sense.  
Life without you is just a race,  
For that growing pace,  
Is just but a dying grace.

It's with my happiness,  
That I kinda have your sweetness,  
Your body's brightness,  
Renders me senseless.

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Sundus

Kwangu moyoni,  
Hutoki asilani,  
Sundus niktamani,  
Vyovyote vile kukuamini,

Tangu kitambo mwakani,  
Nikupa zangu rohoni,  
Uwe wngu maishani,  
Wa milele duniani....

Skiza langu hani,  
Lisilo la utani,  
Ndotoni au kitini,  
Upo kwangu akilini,  
Likija la shetani,  
Siwe wa kjtia mashakani,  
Kuwa mpenzi wa dini,  
Nami nweke moyoni...

Wakisema sisi majinuni,  
Wakisema tuko ujingani,  
S'kze mahayawani,  
Kamwe usiwaamini,

Kwako haitakua lini,  
Kwangu si wazo geni,  
Nlikupenda toka zamani,  
Tangu zama za walo kaburini,

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Teenage Love

Love without determination,  
Lust without distinction,  
Kisses without hallucination,  
Talks without concentration,  
Hugs without opposition,  
Life without detention,  
Smiles without cooperation,  
Minds without administration,  
Moods without motion,  
Eyes without a direction,  
Calls without clear communication,  
Looks without admiration,  
Complaints without investigation,  
Break-ups without demonstration,  
Infidelity without destruction,  
A life worse than execution,  
Its better complete extra diction,  
Or a sort of malicious operation,

Hudhaifah Siyad

# The Fading Blues

The fun of say blues,  
Lights lit in pathways and walls,  
That which makes pain go away,  
Somewhere dreamt,  
Ask me about it.

Through days of submission,  
To souls darkened, naturally put,  
Dulled and deemed dirty,  
Somehow put.  
Life's naysay.

Years encouraged by words,  
Of wisdom as thought,  
Somewhat sensible,  
Yes, sworded tripple,

The setting, smile as often,  
The prayers try broaden,  
But, here now written,  
Somewhere sunken,  
Words of dead men.

Ruled out in life's roulette,  
Games of chance by them all I bet,  
Somehow put,  
Worried of this mindset,  
Of you assuming what I write.

The saddness of say, the fading blues,  
Unlit pathways and latenight snooze,  
Somewhere away,  
Away from troubles and latenight booze.

Hudhaifah Siyad

# The Final Recall

Why am I alone,  
In the middle of a vast ocean,  
Why is everything complicated,  
Yet, I know am in a democratic world,  
Where I, You, He, She, It, They are unwillingly controlled...

Sometimes I look into the sky,  
Counting the stars far away,  
Sometimes I look into my heart,  
To see if it's still intact,  
Sometimes I look into the soil,  
To consider my being not royal,  
Sometimes I get that silly idea,  
To live, to die, not to care,  
Of none, of nothing, of nowhere, forever....

For a better survival,  
I recall for a quick revival,  
To initiate a special vital cycle,  
To regain back our democratic title....

Hudhaifah Siyad

# The Undiscovered Lie

Mornings, I hear people lie,  
"Hi, how are you? , "am okay".

Evenings, to see them by,  
"Hi, hope you had a good day"  
Returning back to their beds to lay,  
Not know'n I took a sip of lye,  
Wanting to commit suicide, to die  
To forget all that within my way...

Pretend to be 'one', pass by me, :)  
May be ma mum must have been sick,  
May be ma muscles must have been weak,  
Or may be ma lessons must have been 'Greek',  
Even though I'll still pretend I wasn't a freak..

I don't deserve an hour long lecture,  
Say hi, if no more story, goodnight, disappear,

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Until Life Became A Con

In a rotten world I reside,  
Haters, with no friend inside,  
Its final, I have to decide,  
Between life, and a note of suicide.

Its my final departure,  
A start of great adventure,  
Life on earth, so unwell,  
Gotta check out there in hell

To my friends, work is done,  
To my haters, good is gone,  
To everyone, speak a good tone,  
For life is over, and people do expire.

Mum, your wails I won't hear,  
Don't curse, remain my dear,  
Don't sob. don't drop a tear,  
I'll die, for you to live better,  
To never have any more suffering to bear.

Dad, am not any taller,  
Sure enough, I robbed you of the dollar,  
Don't see me a lost toddler,  
Don't gossip of my life as a failure,  
Am generous, saving you for the fun in future.

My heart sheds to say your name,  
I loved thrice, failed once,  
Not worth mentioning, once for fame,  
And once through whom to the world I came.

To siblings, life might be better,  
Without me standing in your ways for longer,  
An act of heroism, my love for you is bigger,  
Carry on, if not, cheer me up in hell,  
wherever, With deadly shots of spirytus luksusowa.

I have tried, many battles I won,

I soldiered, until life became a con,  
So tired, I need to be alone,  
Stress free, something to my head, probably a gun.

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Wanna Free My Life

From my haters I wanna flee,  
To a better place to see,  
My lost dreams come back to me,  
Am ready for what I wanna be,  
In life that I ought be.

I see no essence,  
To be in a world, with no sense,  
I will show not my heart's presence,  
In a place, hate love no difference.

To a far place I wanna run,  
To a better place to have fun,  
Into the deary forest I wanna flee,  
The butterfly, the bee by me...

Hudhaifah Siyad

# World Aint A Place To Discover

Forgotten by my society,  
Me branded a monster,  
Forgotten by my destiny,  
Years back, a youngster.

Its not a dream, not even a tale,  
Firmly held onto the grassy ground,  
A day in my hand petrol in a purple bale,  
And I knew I would never be found.

Darkest period of the night,  
It was, with a group I thought right,  
Tip-toed into our teacher's home,  
We came to finalize, to set it ablaze.

Wails, yells, groans I heard,  
Trembling with fear I grew mad,  
Helter-skelter paced hard, ran hard,  
Nowhere to go, not even a yard.

Then came a furious crowd,  
Loud and rowdy, emotions sad,  
Unable to say, not even a word,  
Beaten, I was left for the dead.

Every now that seems lost,  
Never give up, no matter what cost,  
Every obstacle that seems high,  
Fold sleeves, give a second try,  
Everyday is a chance to do better,  
Take my advice, you youngster,  
For the world ain't a place to discover.

Hudhaifah Siyad

# Would You?

If i were to take a minute and sit,  
Sit next to you and narrate,  
Narrate my being fro' a lil script,  
Would you like others Admit,  
That I live a life of misfit?

If you were to see my cry,  
The silent tear-less chocking cry,  
Would you put a sorry across your face,  
And brush the rest far from say?  
Would you?

You would for sure, not care,  
You would, like err'body in err' corner,  
Tap on the walls, if listening share,  
You would, dare deny that not sincere.

If I were to fade away, go away,  
Miles away, buried far away,  
If I were to get away, escape away,  
Would you take a minute, do away,  
With all my worries, my take-aways?  
#streetkid

Hudhaifah Siyad