

Poetry Series

**julius lenjatin**  
**- poems -**

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## **julius lenjatin(14/12/1987)**

Julius is hotelier, who currently works for Westown Hotel as the operations Manager. A graduate of of the world known hub for hospitality, Kenya Utalii College. Born 14/12/1987, Maua, Meru County. Raised by a single parent- his mother joining his first formal alimentary class in 1993 at the age of 5 years (Kurungu Primary school) . He attended four primary schools; kurungu, Gatab (mount kulal) , Kisima and Naiborkeju primary schools. By 2001 he joined A.I.C secondary school graduating among the top best students of his time and in 2007 he joined Kenya Utalii College, a four year course in Hotel Management where he graduated in 2011

# A Honest Request

The law of ethics demands we be honest  
In line do i make this request  
to host you tonight as my guest  
I am lonely and in quest  
To find somebody to share with my nest  
Together will we have a good rest  
Of sweet dreams and life's sweetest  
And nobody can do that best  
Other than you my love  
My half

julius lenjatin

# Absent Lie

A thousand times you may lie  
But there is no such a lie that you can't die  
For however much you strife  
You cant bring a corps to life  
That is why men don't need to cry  
For eyes will never come to dry

julius lenjatin

# Am Your Prisoner

You are my most precious life gain  
And I will love you in relief and in pain  
I will be there for you in burning sun and in rain  
I love you now and even most tomorrow  
I will love you in happiness and in sorrow  
I will always be there to have you to contain  
I love you with infinite reasons  
I love you alone with my undivided emotions  
I will never cheat on you even for a single season  
I love you dearly and this can't be an illusion  
And just know am in you like a prison

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# Behind The Bars

Locked behind the bars  
Dented with bruises and scars  
Scorned by those rich in sleek cars  
I started guesing up for the missing stars

Sunshine long gone  
The absence of a switch to turn lights on  
Hapless victim left to mourn  
I started once again to feel alone

A victim I have fell  
In this physical cell  
This invisible hell  
Scorned by strong putrids I smell  
But I started to smile for I have a story to tell

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# Comments

I find lessons in comments  
That give my better moments  
They are like presents  
But of course not bought of cents

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# God's Perfection

It is only with the winter blossoms  
Do I compare your bosoms  
Perfectly build to your kind  
To disturb any man's mind

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# If We Were Born Blind

If we were born blind  
We couldn't have differentiated mankind  
We couldn't have seen the differences  
Marked as races

If we were born blind  
We couldn't have been able to find  
The differences in us  
Marked as colors

If we were born blind  
We couldn't have seen the many notions  
We couldn't have seen these differentiations  
Marked as white or black nations

If we were born blind  
We couldn't have seen Julius as black  
We couldn't have seen Nick as white  
Marked as racism

If we were born blind  
We could have seen only one color  
We could see the color of humanity  
Marked as uniformity and equality

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# It Is Love

It is love that keeps me strong  
When something in between us go wrong  
It is love that has kept me this long  
For i certainly know this is where i belong

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# Keep Going (The Easy Is The Challenge)

when the going gets tough  
The tared road turns rough  
Keep the going  
It is so easy to stop  
It is the keeping-on-going that is hard

When the smooth path gets thorny  
The cool weathers turn daring sunny  
Keep moving  
It is so easy to quit  
It is the fighting-on a challenge that is hard

When a flat road starts an uphill  
The straight linings turn into meanders  
Keep going  
It is so easy to retreat  
It is the fighting-to-win that is hard

When life comes in a dangerous hue  
When friends turn against you  
Keep going  
It is so easy to loose a friend  
It is the geting-of-a-new-one that is hard

When the waters get wavy  
The boat turns upside down  
Keep swimming  
It is so easy to drown  
It is the keeping-on-floating that is hard

When the going gets slow  
And every move made is a blow  
Keep going  
It is so easy to be defeated  
It is the walloping of a challenge that is hard

When you are scared like a child  
The friendly environs turn wild  
Keep going

It is so easy to die  
It is the keeping-on-living that is hard

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# Lost Medallion

Years have come and gone since you left me in tears.  
I am surrounded by loneliness numbering those years.  
My heart has been so much troubled by so many fears.  
I am sick and totally weaken by the strong love desires.  
Confused, hopeless and badly terrorized by soul fires

I have gone and been to so many places  
I have travelled and seen too many faces  
Of mankind and of diverse races  
But none has ever stuck into my mind  
For long than the beautiful of your kind

But you left me there standing under the moon  
Never knowing if you will be coming any soon  
Angry and inflated like a balloon  
I turned and headed to my room

I felt a striking piercing pain inside  
Then I tried for the bed in pretence to hide  
The presence of the many fears  
Of losing the one I have loved for many years

But why did you have to go?  
Why did you have to close that door?  
The door of love that eased my pain  
The one I, am back into it again

Why did you start to hide?  
From the promises we have tied  
From all the efforts we have tried  
From the powers of love not easy to avoid

I have loved you in relief and in pain  
I have treated you as my most precious life gain  
I was there for you in burning sun and in rain  
I was always there to have you to contain

I loved you more than I can now reason  
I have never cheated on you even a single season

I was in you like one is in a prison  
But love has taught me a lesson  
That it can also be an illusion  
That it is likeness of that precious stone gold  
So precious that it is hard to get it and hold  
I figured how I will keep on alone  
That everything else is now done  
Valentine was only two days to come  
But I knew I had nothing but to mourn

I curse then the day we met  
I live always to regret  
I live never to forget  
How you tamed me into your pet  
But again remembering those moments of pride  
When we use to walk side by side  
When nothing was but happiness inside  
When moon was ours to reside  
When race, tribe, color were devoid  
When a bicycle was enough for our ride  
When cars were ours not to mind  
When walking in that one stride  
Matching towards that tide  
Of peer so wide  
Never thinking we will ever slide  
Or backslide  
Tears start to pour down my cheeks  
And my heart laments for weeks

Please leave me not in tears  
Leave me not in these fears

I write this in hope in my heart  
That you will remember our start  
That you will never come to hurt  
That our journey will never come to a cut  
That we will never be apart  
Or you will make me weep  
Every time I try to sleep  
Something not good for a man  
Old enough to have a son

Speak to me before the coming of the sun□

Sleep well

And don't forget am in a cell

You are the only one with the key out of this hell

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# Love

Love is likeness of that precious stone gold  
So precious that it is hard to get it and hold

With the many girls my sweet girl I have met  
It is just you and you alone I won't forget

My meeting of many does make me no flirt  
My sweet I was only looking for a new start

It is my sincere believe that God from above  
Solely created you for me, for me only to love

He did that choice, chose you among the rest  
For He knew it better I will love you the best

You are the only and only best  
The very reason why I should forget the rest

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# Moontwilight (Blessed Is The Day We Met)

In that moon twilight  
Beautiful and bright  
In the shadowy of the night  
Somebody made a move to go  
But halted by what he saw

There she comes elegant as the stars  
Attractive and brighter than planet mars  
She walked to me straight  
And oh me she is just great

We looked straight at each other's eyes  
And in a moment I was lost for words  
But relaxed and planned well my cards  
Love was everywhere in the open skies

I took hold of her gentle delicate hand  
Soft and attractive as anything brand  
To the upfront of my mount and kissed  
She sighed, that was all she missed

My right hand around her hips  
We came close every part even our lips  
And asked what she thinks of a kiss  
If that is all that was amiss

She said,  
Then kiss her who you love the most  
In blissful inebriations you will be lost  
Then kiss her in clear skies and in frost  
Satisfaction is the cost  
Then kiss her on mountains and along the coast  
In the long run love does not boast  
Then kiss her for you are the host  
In legality that is your post  
Then kiss her who you love the most  
We were bound by the Holy Ghost

And then watermelon lips landed softly upon my own  
Sweet inebriations recoiled than any I have ever known  
Crickets sang in the bushes nearby to accompany our sighs  
My body shivered, stars smiled and giggled in the open skies  
Small and big insects came out and opened wide their eyes  
To witness the foundation of this love not made of lies  
We went on minding nothing to the open ground  
Allergic to our cloths then nude we were found  
Crickets sang more and we danced to their sound  
Tired and a little exhausted from the disco  
We stopped and laughed but we did it alfresco

And that is why I say  
Blessed are the parents that gave fourth her  
Blessed are they just like that morning star

Blessed is the morning that she was born  
Blessed is it for I will never be again alone

Blessed is the class together we sat  
Blessed is it for it saw our start

Blessed is the first glance we shared  
Blessed is it for the love we cared

Blessed are the first words we spoken  
Blessed are they for they will never be broken

Blessed is the laughter we found  
Blessed is it for is the greatest sound

Blessed is the smile in your face  
Blessed is it for it kept me in the race

Blessed is that day we met  
Blessed for it gave this set

Blessed are you my darling  
To you I will forever cling

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# Moth

On daylight I meditate like a monk  
Calmly on my holy chosen verse  
And nothing in the universe  
Seems able to make me go astray  
Until the born of the night  
When I will start dancing with delight  
Around an artificial street light

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# My Home

Every day that passes memory of you brightens my face  
Every time I see you my feelings grow not less  
I forget every difference in between us even of race  
Because I know in your heart I have a place

Your heart is my home  
With you I forget every norm  
Never again to mourn  
Of love or being alone

You gave me shelter from the sun and cold  
You warmed my life with love precious than gold  
You took my broken heart and into a new one you mold  
You are my home and you will never grow old

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# My Sun

Sun rises, brings forth light and happiness  
And so did you to me, and took away my sadness

Longevity of life and peace of mind  
Mushroomed to safe a man of my kind  
Around a time when the right woman is hard to find

Salvaged from the jaws of soap operas  
Housed by a common understanding between us  
Ever then I became a happy man  
Eternity will not even separate me from my sun

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# My Temperature

My temperature is rising  
My farenheit is rising  
My centigrade is rising  
And it si not surprising  
Some call it love desire  
I call it soul fire  
When you are close to me girl  
It is so tantalising  
And I cant help bathing  
With your body heat

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# Nobody Needs Tomorrow

We have got tonight  
To take off in full flight  
Through these burning fires  
Of body desires  
And nobody needs tomorrow  
Or any other day to borrow  
To have this challenge to wallow  
So why dont you just stay  
In that we have this game to play

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# Only Love

It is love and not money  
The sweeter than honey  
It is love and not color  
Not cloth made by a tailor  
It is love and not tribe  
Love doesn't stand a bribe  
It is love and not lust  
Lust lacks mutual trust  
It is love and not race  
The one demarcated to one place  
It is love not the language  
People have come of age  
It is love the song by Julius  
The love said by craftsmen so genius.  
Among them is lenjatin Julius  
It is love that beautiful chorus  
That will come to safe us  
It is love that acted like a sieve  
And gave me you as my only believe  
It is Love that acted like a light florescence  
And made me see my very sweet Florence

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# Perhaps In Time To Come

Perhaps in time to come  
When you will be about to sum  
The meandering journey of life  
Once more, time will stop you  
And by chance or choice  
You will hear again my voice  
Not because of what we did not  
But of what of you I thought  
And what in you I sought

May you feel, however brief, the warmth I felt  
And perhaps it will be enough to melt  
That mountain of fear that in us reside  
Into sea waves that recede  
To remind you that I did not secede  
To remind you that the doors are still open  
The solemnity I swear with my pen

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## Please Come Back

Years have come and gone since you left me in tears.  
I am surrounded by loneliness numbering those years.  
My heart has been so much troubled by so many fears.  
I Am sick and totally weaken by the strong love desires.  
Confused, hopeless and badly terrorized by soul fires  
I regain my composure and then may I be again a fool.  
To sail in the same waters, to say you are still in my soul

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# Roadmap To Hell

Under the cover of darkness  
Consumed by desire and madness  
In that irresistible desire  
Soul under fire  
He sneaked down like a thief  
Towards that knife  
With blades so sharp  
Resting in the warmth of a syrup  
With the likeness of honey  
And the guilt of murdering many  
Then he fell a victim  
Joining a team  
Of pessimistic brothers  
Driven by desire and world glamour's  
Into that trap  
So hard to unwrap

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# Seasons

Seasons may come warm but this has come cold  
Unfortunately all the warm blankets have been sold  
A companion is the answer have been told  
Am in quest and i have to say this in bold  
I need somebody against my body to hold

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# Spare Him The Say

Spare him the say  
And just give him his pay  
So he can walk away  
Incognito from this harming ray  
Of public ignominy  
In that he cant blame me  
Or make me his greatest enemy

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# The Dragon

People of this age  
Most of us are now engaged  
The claim that we have come of age  
But be on the look for that who raids  
The bodies of adults and even those of kids  
Take care of HIV/AIDS  
The dragon that drags  
The rich and those in rags  
To the destiny of a grave  
The home of both a master and a slave

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# The Dumb Honest Judges

Honey,

You can ask my lonely door knob  
What time I get back home from job  
It is the only who can tell  
The secrets of dead night

You can ask my obedient light switches  
What time I put the lights on and display my sleepy riches  
They are the only ones who can tell  
The different touch of a stranger

You can ask my room lights  
What time they are turned on  
They are the only ones which can tell  
The number of others in the nights

You can ask my immobile bed  
What time I go in  
It is the only one who can tell  
The strangers I came in with

You can ask my unmade bed sheets  
What other textures they have felt  
They are the only ones who can tell  
The secret touches of the quite night

You can ask my bathroom  
How many bodies it has washed  
It is the only one which can tell  
The nude bodies it has seen

You can ask my uncomplaining towel  
What other bodies it has wiped  
It is the only who can tell  
What other beings it has dried

You can ask my patient floor  
What other footsteps it has felt

It is the only who can tell  
The strange feet which walked on it

You can ask my walls  
What whispers they have heard  
They are the only one who can tell  
The secrets said in the silent of the night

You can ask my cups  
What other mouths they have tasted  
They are the only ones who can tell  
The strange lips of they might have felt

You can ask my mirror  
What other faces it has seen  
It is the only one who can tell  
The face that is not yours and mine

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# The Feeling At 1: 04am,27/11/10

A night of mares  
A night of many stares  
A night when you appear hopeless  
A night you seem helpless  
A night you stand to be hapless

When you are treated like a dog  
Noisy and best only in barking  
When you are treated like a frog  
Assumed cold blooded and best only in frowning  
When you are treated like a log  
Lifeless and best only in sleeping without a feeling  
When you are treated like a criminal in the synagogue  
Ruthlessly and left decaying  
When you are treated myopic as if in fog  
half blind and short of seeing  
When you are treated as one who can only jog  
slow and lame in running  
When you are treated like a bog  
With no respect, dirty and best only for waste disposing  
When you are treated like a dog, a frog, a log, a bog  
Will you stop doubting  
Will you be a healthy person to be living?

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# The Holy Seed

I am in the search  
Of a church  
That requires not a holy seed  
To be planted for the deed  
Of Almighty God to proceed  
And satisfy those in need

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# The Sacrificial Lamb

The skirt,  
the sacrificial lamb  
edified and used  
as the true road  
and qualification  
for a job and a life

behind the smiles  
seen from close and miles  
of the beauties  
roaming the cities  
and the streets  
in flashy and catchy attire  
lies a rumor of satire  
that has become a joke  
a metaphor,  
in county of my home  
that drop not the skirt  
or drop yes your job

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# The Song Of A House Girl

It is time to be free

To explore the land and the seas  
To fly willingly and freely like a bee  
To the expanse where my eyes can see  
And to where my freedom let me be

I refuse to be like a caged bird any more  
Gazing to others flying high and low

I refuse to stay in solitude's door  
Gazing to freedom pass by my window

I refuse to stay in darkness` shore  
Gazing to light in surroundings glow

I refuse to stay in the filth below  
Gazing at the sweet breeze blow

I refuse to stay in sorrow  
Gazing at world merry and sparrow

I refuse to stay in bondage with no fee  
Gazing at your family go on a shopping spree

I refuse not to be let to fly  
When there is a limitless sky

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# The Story

Story teller:

just hours after being hired  
He got fired  
by the story he aired

the story:

'they roll in sleek cars  
under the shine of the deem stars  
to hunt down those with financial scars  
whose get-away tool is their God-given beauty'

'six days a week they roll in holes and in bars  
on Sunday they join the mass'

the listener:

for him its all merry  
and a no-chance to say sorry  
for that kind of a story

he lives a legend of the seeker  
of immorality and rot in our society

julius lenjatin

# The Story Of Stella

I accept that love is like a game  
That is always not played the same  
But hear this story from Stella  
That great story teller

It is a story about a tie  
That make men to lie  
A tie that moves the masses  
And leave men in chases  
Of shadows  
And what follows?  
Their strong vows.....  
Sincerity....  
Solemnity..  
Loneliness, praises and....  
'I LOVE YOU' they send.

A tie that has no tailor  
You cant find its seller

A tie she will never forget  
Never regret  
Having it  
Yet in set  
Of two  
Splendid, and conspicuous too

A tie that is more powerful than mine  
A likeness of the strongest stars that shine

It is a story from Stella  
That great story teller

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# The Tie

Amazing was the tailor who made my tie  
But though Stella is shy  
She claims to have a more powerful one

A tie that make men liar  
A tie that moves the masses  
Leaving men in chases  
Of shadows  
Then what follows?  
Their strong vows  
Sincerity  
Solemnity  
Loneliness, praises, and.....  
"I LOVE U" they send.

A tie that has no tailor  
No seller

A tie she will never forget  
Never regret  
Having it, yet in set

A tie one in two  
Two in one splendid, conspicuous too

A tie that all men endeavor to touch  
Many see and go in search

This is not my story  
It is from the one I intend to marry  
It is from the mouth of Stella  
That great story teller

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# Valley Of Death

Tears of sorrow poured profusely down their cheeks  
Holy hymns were lost and dirges were heard for weeks  
Peace escaped and hatred made its home  
Forcibly in the valley for many to mourn

Tears of sorrow poured down the cheeks of children  
Who lost everything from a brother and even a parent  
Playful life escaped worry made its home  
Forcibly in the valley for many to mourn

Tears of sorrow poured down the cheeks of daughters  
Who lost everything from friends, brothers to fathers  
Harmony escaped and the spirit of we made its home  
Forcibly in the valley for many to mourn

Tears of sorrow poured down the cheeks of mothers  
Who lost everything from sons and husbands  
Neighborhood escaped enmity made its home  
Forcibly in the valley for many to mourn

Tears of sorrow poured down the cheeks fathers  
Who lost known brothers and friends  
Brotherhood escaped vengeance made its home  
Forcibly in the valley for many to mourn

Tears of sorrow poured down the cheeks of brothers  
Who lost everything from brothers to fathers  
Friendship escaped and tribalism made its home  
Forcibly in the valley for many to mourn

Tears of sorrow poured the cheeks of parents  
Who lost everything from sons to descendants  
Trust escaped and doubt made its home  
Forcibly in the valley for many to mourn

Tears of sorrow poured down the cheeks of birds and wild  
Who lost everything from variety of foods to place to build  
Livelihood escaped and confusion made its home  
Forcibly in the valley for many to mourn

Tears of sorrow poured down the cheeks of life drums  
Who lost everything to the sounds of bullets and guns  
Life escaped and death made its home  
Forcibly in the valley for many to mourn

Tears of sorrow poured the cheeks of Baragoi  
Which lost everything on that fateful day  
Peace escaped war made its home  
Forcibly in the valley for many to mourn

Tears of sorrow poured down the cheeks of Kenya  
Which lost over forty two men in the valley of danger  
Happiness escaped sorrow made its home  
Forcibly in Kenya for Kenyans to mourn

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# When Challenges Come

When challenges come as they always will  
It is according to courage to stand still

When challenges come and you are scared like a child  
It is according to reaction to embrace with passion the wild

When challenges come and you are walking on a tight rope  
It is according to religion to keep on the hope

When challenges come and you are left only to cry  
It is according to advice to give the second try

When challenges come and friends are no more  
It is according to chance to try the next door

When challenges come and no safer place to turn  
It is according to your legs never to run

When challenges come that you have never seen  
It is according to experience that you may still win

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# When Things Fall Apart (Owning W.B.Y)

When things fall apart  
and the center cannot hold  
Things separate  
and go in opposite directions  
Of either fate for both  
or Lack for both  
Or fate for one and lack for the other

Things fell apart  
Illiteracy and Julius lenjatin  
The center did not hold  
Mare blow to illiteracy  
Success to Julius lenjatin

Hardly were those words out  
when a vast image of modern man  
Swept across my mind  
an image in sir Henry's suits  
walking towards Lincoln memorial  
To give a speech?

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# World Beauties

World cities and world beauties  
World beauties in the world cities  
In the universe are billions of stars  
Every unique and different like planet mars  
And so are you

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# Your Are The Best

I do not need to be any more bold  
For the idea has already been sold  
The story has already been told  
And I have nothing more back to hold  
But the truth is I need you to be mine  
And the only time I will be fine  
Is when I have you across the table as we dine  
Deamed lights, a burning candle and a glass of red wine

You are the best  
That is why I should forget the rest

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