

Poetry Series

Kefentse Sathekge
- poems -

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Kefentse Sathekge(1980/01/16 - infinity)

South african, born in the apartheid(racial segregation) era. Discovered poetry in my last years of high school. poetry changes with time & so do my skills & my choice of words. my mission is to write poems everyone can read & enjoy, but i do not compromise on quality and style. i take great pride on the quality of my work.

12 Months Of No Kisses

I used to smile inside, alone
When I think of chilies and omelets

Do you still remember? I do,

Kissing you was like rehabilitation

Kefentse Sathekge

Black Coffee

It is like hot brewed coffee with no milk.
It slithers in between, its warmth ensnares.
Once in you, there is no word to define it.
You try to talk, only gust of air
breezes out. You start to quake,
And there is only one thing in this world that
Can make you feel this way....
But I guess you will never get to taste it,
As it is never the same with a creamer.

Kefentse Sathekge

Consider My Erect Pride

Consider my erect pride,
and cast it down.
Let me open up
and crumble like Jericho walls.
And my self to give as sacrifice

Consider my lips
how they exalt and how
they lust.
Cast out the flesh in them.
Consider my hands, how
They stretch in intimate spirit
And how they rush with my lustful
Desires. Hard and erect.

Cast me down. Let me find favour
With you. I desire to be erect in spirit
And cast down in flesh.

Kefentse Sathekge

Death Of A Smile

You are a smile that draws to a close
Like stage curtains after a play
That shot of air necessary
To sustain life for a little while

Kefentse Sathekge

Every Man, Thief And Common

Tramped down, part of
Pathway now.
Fences are down.
Soldiers come in as
they please.
The fruit gardens
Now a dry wasteland.
Her garden lies in ruins,
Unguarded.
The gate is like an open mouth
That everyman uses.
Fences are down, every thief
and common man indulges.
Once a guarded fruit garden
Now eaten by everyman, thief
and common.
Her fences are down.

Kefentse Sathekge

Garment Of All Occasion

I cannot wear my pyjamas to work
Nor swim in my shirt and tie.
But there is a cloth for all occasion
I want to put it on
To work and sleep

I swear I would not dream
Of running a race in my
Jacket and trousers
I would sweat like it were raining
And my toes, in pain, they would swell

But you tell me of a cloth I could wear
A garment restoring my shame
Put him on like a clothing
A garment that does not go out of season
Covering my state of undress

I can wear you to sleep
To work and to my friends and to the one
I proclaim my enduring love to.

When I cycle
I wear sweat proof tights and pants
The cool air goes through me like
I am naked.
But yet I cannot wear cycle pants
To go see my in-laws

But there is a garment for all occasion.
Wherever you go, whatever you do,
Put on Jesus.

Kefentse Sathekge

I Do Not Know The Start. I Do Not Know How Far It Stretches...

(to the one I truly love & I grow to love daily)

That is how I feel about you.
You cannot question my love.
If you do...
I do not know the start.
I do not know how far it stretches...
So please...
Just know that I love you.

I have grown to love you. Your every being.
From your smile to the tears
I have never seen in your eyes.
From your desires to your dreams, I love you.
That is how I feel about you.
You cannot question my love.
But if you do...
I do not know the start.
I do not know how far it stretches...
So please...
just know that I love you.

From your deadly sensual kisses
To the feel of my fingers in your hair
To your steamy breath on my skin.
I love you.
But besides all these... I want to
Live to see my wrinkled fingers
Running through your grey hair.

And still...I will still love you.
Like the day I first saw you
When your beauty was on stage
And I was the only one at that contest
Who saw a vision of us together.
I do not know how far my love stretches...
I do not know where it started.

So please...
I am out of words.

Kefentse Sathekge

I Hold No Desires.

A month has gone.
All but memories seem to fade.
She would hold me.
Her affirming presence has
left me.
I feel naked alone.

Yes. I know I will love again.
The further you disappear into
his affirming presence,
The more my heart grows
Fond of you

I will love again. I know.
But I hold no desires.

Kefentse Sathekge

I Silently Seek

You are everywhere
yet I seek.
I silently bow.
Eyelids softly shut,
Seeking your presence.
I fall daily,
and I rise seeking your face.
You are everywhere
yet I seek.
I silently bow, eyelids shut
Softly.
I fall daily. My sins, I fail
to comprehend.

Kefentse Sathekge

Is It Not That I...

should not look upon you with a lustful eye?
Forbidden kisses that fills your womb
Impregnated abruptly by my lips

I should retrieve my kiss and let
Your womb collapse.
Kill the joy that I created
Let the Ishmael we conceived be buried
For we are what God scorns
Should I then die and let my lips be like prunes?

Kefentse Sathekge

Just As Leaves

Just as leaves
are intimately attached
to the little stalks on branches
As much as they are also dependant
to the body...
The main stem gives life to the whole
It sources life from the roots
As much as it rains & the soil
is well fed
As certain as God loved you from start
This is my love.

Kefentse Sathekge

Mint Sprout

i love you in the morning.
when you smell like scented rain,
your lips like mint sprouts.
when my arms are around your neck,
i rest my spirit on your shoulders,
my burdens seem light & i'm at home.

when your eyes are fixed on me...,
like guided missiles on its prey,
and that neatly ordered beauty
mark, that sleeps in your eye
like a tear that will never be...

when your eyes are on me,
i feel loved like that chilli omlé*
on you lips,
the gesture of your smile when
im in your company.
i love you like those dried sweet
potatoes,
the way you melt when your mouth
admits defeat to the temptation.

im no perfect but your love keeps
no records of wrong.

*omlette - omlé

Kefentse Sathekge

Oh! What An Impediment.

Prior to her womb being invaded
Thoughts of him penetrated, breaking in like a common thief
And she conceived him in mind
And in spirit

Her lips inflamed
As she was aroused from the deep within.
Her vows, she still wore on her ring finger

As she let herself go, all foreign.
All that is not native to her flesh, slipped off her.
Her body stammered,
Like a speech impediment.

Kefentse Sathekge

Out Of Hurting

Out of hurting, I had build
Something that resembles the Berlin wall
Now you are here...
I have been reluctant
And I continue to push you away
I fight inside a civil war
I do not know what love is.

Kefentse Sathekge

Tale Of Two Bulls

When one was away
The other had his cow
When he returned
He killed the double agent
The cow could not stand the indignity
So it munched on poison ivy.

Kefentse Sathekge

The Hour I First Believed.

The rooibos tea bag you always
Leave in the tea cup
How it would drive me to the wall
If dirty dishes could kill
I would have been the first on the list
I thank you.

For I had to learn to love all these
About you.
The hour I first believed
That I could love
Was the hour I accepted
Your little mishaps.

The rooibos tea bag.
The dirty dishes
If dirty dishes were a
deadly cancer,
I would not be spared to see
Another day.

The little things that mounted
Into a hill, thank you.
The unhappiness you had,
The joy you did not have
The freedom you craved.

I pray you find them.
You say we can still be friends.
I say you took that when you ceased
Loving me.

The hour I first loved you
Was the hour I accepted
That I could actually love you.

Kefentse Sathekge

The Night We Had Sweet Potatoes.

The night was quite. Calm was in the air.
I remember I rushed home.
I had to prepare.
The mint sauce.
The delight in my heart.
You cannot compare.
How they just played.
Melodies in my mouth.

I remember your green couch
How I laid there.
With a belly like a whale.
The past midnight chats.
You would wake me up.
How I would glow.
Like a fire bug.
I still have a little taste
Left in my mouth
Of the last sweet potatoes
We shared.
The night we shared sweet potatoes
Will forever be my most cherished.

Kefentse Sathekge

The Way

Daily I seek you
Like the clothes I wear
Unfold my wings
I have been docile too long

I soar high with the eagles
Though sometimes
I feed with the chickens,
My manners and pride
I do not seek to sacrifice
For my destiny lies
Beyond the skies.

I seek to pray to be refilled
As I am empty as an echo
My spirit low like
The soles of my shoes
Lord I cry, refill me.

Spread them lord, let me
Be restored
To skies above, where
I belong, my spirit
Renewed like
The wings of an eagle.

Kefentse Sathekge

You Shall Know Me

You shall know me...

Beyond wedding vows...

The sealing kiss.

After our garments & gowns...

Beyond our rings.

Beyond our pastor's word...

And after blessings pass his lips.

Beyond our virgin sheets....

Sweat, bodies, invigorating heat.

You shall know me.....

Kefentse Sathekge

Your Womb Is Infected.

I have nothing to tell...

Your womb is infected.
Life in you feels neglected.
All happiness affected.
Evil has fermented.
In you he has injected.
Contaminated reservoir.
A well where all life
Has perished.

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