

Poetry Series

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

- poems -



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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo()

Meet the brilliant and versatile writer - Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo, who has captivated the hearts of many with his heartfelt, thought-provoking poetry. With an uncanny ability to flawlessly weave words into beautiful masterpieces, he has inspired, entertained, and motivated countless readers.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo's love for literature and passion for words began at a young age, where he spent countless hours engrossed in books and scribbling down his thoughts. As he grew older, his love for poetry blossomed, and he began to experiment with different styles and genres, perfecting his craft along the way.

Not one to shy away from life's emotions and experiences, Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo channels his innermost musings into his writing, exploring themes such as superheroism, loss, hope, and self-discovery. His poems are a testament to the resilience of the human spirit, and his ability to capture the essence of life's complexities is truly remarkable.

His portfolio boasts an impressive array of works that showcase his impeccable skill and talent as a wordsmith. Each poem is a window into his soul, and his unique perspective on life is sure to strike a chord with readers from all walks of life.

Beyond his writing abilities, Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo is a dedicated social justice blogger at <https://zealousthierry.art.blog/>, always looking for ways to use his platform to make a positive impact in the world. From supporting various charitable causes to utilizing his art to raise awareness, he is a beacon of light for those in need.

In short, Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo is a gifted writer whose talent and dedication have earned him a place in the hearts of many. His writing is a testament to the power of words and a celebration of the human experience.

A Poem For Zimbabwe

We are the children of Zimbabwe
We inherit a land of beauty and pain
We carry the scars of our history
And the hopes of our future

We are the fighters of Zimbabwe
We stand for justice and freedom
We resist tyranny and oppression
And we demand accountability

We are the voices of Zimbabwe
We speak for the silenced and the marginalized
We expose the lies and the corruption
And we seek the truth and the reconciliation

We are the heroes of Zimbabwe
We follow the footsteps of our ancestors
We honour the sacrifices of our martyrs
And we celebrate the achievements of our champions

We are the dreamers of Zimbabwe
We envision a new constitution and a new democracy
We aspire for peace and prosperity
And we work for change and transformation

We are the poets of Zimbabwe
We write with passion and conviction
We express our feelings and our opinions
And we inspire others with our words

We are the people of Zimbabwe
We are diverse and united
We are strong and resilient
And we are proud and hopeful

We are Zimbabwe
And we will rise again

From Your Kids

In your warm embrace, dear Lucy, a love so profound,
A tribute to the woman who's always been around.
Today we gather, hearts linked pure and true,
To celebrate the miracle of life embodied in you.

With each passing year, your beauty only grows,
Graceful like a blooming flower, life's sweetest prose.
Your smile radiates, brightening every path you tread,
A beacon of strength, through all the tears you've shed.

Mom, you're a fortress, sheltering us from the storm,
A gentle touch erasing every trace of harm.
Your heart, so tender, holds a love that's pure gold,
Guiding us through life's adventures, strong and bold.

You've always stood by us, your unwavering support,
Even when life seemed heavy and it was hard to sort.
Through every triumph, every heartache we've known,
Your unwavering love has never faltered, never flown.

On this special day, just for you, Mom,
We honor the light you've shared since we began.
Your sacrifices and dedication, beyond compare,
A love beyond limits, a love so rare.

So, as the candles flicker and dance, enchanting the air,
Know this, dear Lucy, our love for you, so sincere.
Happy birthday, Mom, may your heart forever shine,
For you, our love and appreciation, forever intertwine.

Love: Theo, Thierry, Thianne

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

For Mom

To the woman who loved me long before my first breath,
A birthday poem, to honor you with love that knows no death.
Mom, on this special day, as you blow out each candle's light,
I'll strive to capture the depth of my feelings, shining bright.

You've been my guiding star, leading me through every storm,
A relentless protector, keeping my spirit safe and warm.
With tenderness, you nurtured me, like a beautiful flower,
Teaching me life's lessons, hour after precious hour.

In your embrace, I found solace, in your eyes, purest affection,
Your comforting words whispered, mending any soul's affliction.
You believed in my dreams, igniting a fire deep within,
Your unwavering support, the catalyst to help me begin.

Through heartaches and triumphs, the journey that we've shared,
Your love, a constant river that has always truly cared.
You're an inspiration, your strength radiates so serene,
In times of turmoil, your presence like a beacon, evergreen.

From bandaging my wounds to listening to my dreams,
You've imbued me with an unwavering belief, it seems.
Now, as I stand before you, a boy turning into a man,
My gratitude overflows, like a river's gentle span.

Happy birthday, dear Mom, your celebration rings true,
A testament to a mother's love, forever tried and true.
May this day be exceptional, filled with joy, laughter, and bliss,
For you deserve all the happiness, sealed with a loving kiss.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Invisible Space

I cross your path almost every day
But to you, I'm just a fleeting blur
You ignore my friendly greetings
So I wonder why I even try to stir

Could it be that we're meant to be
Two souls linked by destiny's plan
Or perhaps we're mere strangers
Living parallel lives that never blend

You once held me close to your heart
Nurtured and protected every breath
Now you don't know my deepest fears
Or the tears I cry when I'm bereft

Others ask you about my well-being
And you respond with practiced ease
But do you really care about my plight?
Or are you just trying to put them at ease?

I long for the moment when you'll discover
The real person hiding behind my mask
When you'll see me beyond my outward form
And acknowledge the beauty in my heart

Put me beneath a new dawn's sky
And look into my eyes without fear
Strip away this veil of flesh and bone
And perceive the essence of my soul clear

For I am more than the sum of my parts
A creation fashioned by love and grace
A being meant to thrive and bring joy
Not be confined to an invisible space

So if you ever feel drawn to my light
Don't hesitate to reach out your hand
Together we could create memories
That will last forever, throughout time's strand

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Noble Sacrifice Of Wally West-Young Justice

In the world of heroes and strife,
There's one who gave his life,
A sacrifice so noble and true,
Wally West, we owe so much to you.

With lightning speed and agile grace,
You fought for justice in every place,
A hero to your core,
With your love for Artemis, nevermore.

The day came when the world did shake,
As the Reach sought to take and break,
Wally knew he had to make the choice,
To face the unknown with his true voice.

In the moment of truth, he realized,
That his life would be the prize,
To save his friends and those he loved,
Wally knew the cost and he moved.

He ran with speed beyond compare,
With a grin and a determined stare,
He pushed forward to reach his fate,
And the rest of us, watched and prayed.

The energy consumed him whole,
As he sacrificed his very soul,
We all stood still in awe and fear,
As Wally West disappeared.

His noble sacrifice will never fade,
As we remember the life he gave,
Wally West, we honor you,
And will always cherish what you've done for us, it's true.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Death Of Superman

A hero fell that day
A symbol of hope no more
The world lost its ray
And darkness came ashore

The skies were gray and bleak
As the people wept in pain
Their hearts had a leak
And tears fell like heavy rain

The Man of Steel was gone
Leaving behind a void
The world felt so alone
No hero could fill those shoes, oh! What a shame!

His cape was tattered and torn
His shield was mighty, but it failed
The world felt so forlorn
As his mighty strength was curtailed

He fought till his last breath
Bravely facing his foe
But death crept upon him with stealth
Leaving the world in woe

The sun felt so dull
A pall hung over it high
The world grew so still
As it bid a sad goodbye

No more flying through the skies
No more coming to our aid
Our hero left us to sigh
Our world was forever changed

The villains rejoiced in glee
Their biggest threat was gone
The world was no longer free
An era of darkness had dawned

The people shouted and wept
Their voices a chorus of sorrow
Their hearts so deeply affected
As they wonder how to face tomorrow

The city mourned his loss
The streets were dressed in black
His name became a legend
A story to recount and track

The Justice League wept and cried
Their leader was no more
Their hope and strength had died
The world was forever sore

Lois Lane was left to grieve
Her lover and friend was gone
Her heart was broken and reeve
And her soul became forever torn

The world came to a standstill
As its hero was buried deep
His memory remained the thrill
As the people began to weep

His legacy would remain
A symbol of hope forevermore
His name would forever reign
In the land where he fought before

His deeds would be remembered
His courage would be praised
His strength would be celebrated
In the land where he once had grazed

The world would never forget
The Man of Steel who fell
His story etched in stone is set
So the world can forever tell

The world became a darker place

Without its shining light
Its hero had left this space
Taking away its only knight

The world would move on
But its heart would always ache
Its hope and spirit gone
As its people try to remake

The world still looks up to the skies
Hoping to see its hero return
Its heart still filled with cries
As its pain continues to burn

The world lost its Man of Steel
Its heart left in despair
Its hope struggling to heal
As it seeks to find a new hero to bear.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Death Of The Flash

Oh, how the lightning strikes their way,
The Flash's heartbeat fades away.

The world left stunned, in disbelief,
With tears that bring unbearable grief.

The hero who once had time to spare,
Is now forever trapped in a dark lair.

The sound of his footsteps, no more,
Echoes of his speed gone forevermore.

No more lightning to light up the way,
A tragic exit from the human fray.

The memory of him forever remains,
But will never bring back what we've lost in vain.

His love for Iris will forever shine,
In the hearts of those who call him divine.

The world's protector, the Flash,
Leaves us in a sorrowful crash.

His heart pure, and his spirit bright,
The peace he brings, oh, what a sight.

The villain's may have caused his end,
But his legacy will forever transcend.

A hero, with superhuman strength,
But his fate, untouched by his great length.

No more running, no more speed,
But in our hearts, his heroism we heed.

A humble hero, who never boasted,
Always saving the day, never toasted.

Our emptiness, a void that will stay,
Like an unfillable hole, day by day.

The glorious days of Central City,
Now forever missing its protector's wit.

Only memories left of his great power,
In stillness, his presence, will forever tower.

Gone is the scarlet streak in the night,
The color of blur now forever out of sight.

The city mourns, as we all do,
For in our hearts, his memory will ensue.

A void now left, but not in vain,
For in our hearts, his legacy will forever reign.

A hero who will always be remembered,
For his sacrifice, so selflessly rendered.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Unknown Hero-Phantom Stranger

In darkened corners of the world,
Where shadows dance and fear unfurls,
There wanders one who shrouds his face,
A figure cloaked in swirling grace.

He walks the earth, the Phantom Stranger,
A hero to some, a mystery to others.
His purpose unknown, his mission unclear,
But his power and skill, there's no questioning here.

He's walked the land since ancient times,
A being of power, of secrets and rhymes.
He's lived through wars, and seen great change,
And his ageless spirit remains the same.

Some say he's a demon, others a saint,
Some say he's a harbinger of danger and fate.
But the Stranger moves in shadows alone,
A lone wanderer, with nowhere to call home.

He's seen the rise of superheroes,
Mortals with powers beyond what's known.
And yet, the Phantom Stranger remains,
A being all of his own.

He's been seen in the midst of peril,
A guiding light for those who falter.
And whispered tales speak of his powers,
Of magic beyond any mortal's.

He's been present for some of history's greatest events,
Witness to wars and kingdoms, fates at their bends.
They say he watches, observing in silence,
His eyes taking in the cosmic violence.

But what drives this hero, this enigma of power?
What is the Stranger's motivation, his hour?
Perhaps he's guided by a moral code,
Or a righteous quest to achieve untold.

For some, he's a mystery, a ghostly wraith,
A being of magic, beyond any faith.
But to others, he's a protector, a guardian,
Someone to turn to, in moments of abandon.

So let the Phantom Stranger wander on,
A hero without a face, yet never gone.
For he is the master of the mystical realm,
A hero to some, and a mystery to overwhelm.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Vandal Savage-The Immortal Mortal

Eons have passed since his birth,
Vandal Savage, the immortal on earth.
A man of power and unmatched might,
He conquers lands with utmost delight.

From ancient Rome to the modern-day,
Savage's reign knows no limits, they say.
He's fought wars and witnessed destruction,
A true survivor, he's an ageless construction.

At times he's been a leader, a king,
A powerful figure with a sinister ring.
His thirst for power knows no bounds,
To rule and dominate is what he's found.

But with his immortality comes the curse,
Of watching his loved ones turn to dust.
He's seen empires rise and fall,
But his memory remains, after all.

His mind is sharp, his skills refined,
He's a master of deception, of the mind.
He's seen technologies come and go,
But he's the one constant, a fact we know.

Time has made him wiser, more cunning,
He's learned the art of survival, never running.
He's always one step ahead of his foes,
And he weaves his schemes with careful throws.

But sometimes he's plagued by memories,
Of the ones he's loved, and lost, and buried.
He questions his existence, his very being,
Wondering what it is he's achieving.

In his heart, he knows he is alone,
A wanderer, a scholar, a king on his throne.
His life is a cycle of birth, death and rebirth,
A never-ending saga, a story of his worth.

His legacy will endure beyond his life,
A legend of myth, of mystery and strife.
For Vandal Savage, the immortal on earth,
Is a force to be reckoned with, from his birth.

So let his name be remembered forevermore,
A being of power, of strength, and of lore.
For Vandal Savage, the immortal, will always be,
A being of endless possibility.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Superman-Injustice

In the world where justice reigns,
Superman was once a hero of great fame,
But as fate would have it, he fell from grace,
And his fall was swift, without a trace.

It all started with a tragedy so grave,
The Joker killed Lois, and she couldn't be saved,
Superman lost his mind, he lost control,
And it was his friends and foes who paid the toll.

Friends like Batman and Wonder Woman,
Who once stood beside him, were forced to run,
This new superman, he was no longer just,
He was a villain, in his mind, he had his trust.

The Green Lantern Corps, they came to stop him,
And he took them down, with no sign of whim,
His power was uncontrollable, his rage beyond,
And those who dare defy, would soon be gone.

Even the Justice League, which he once led,
Were helpless to stop him, as his power spread,
In his mind, he was doing what was right,
But he was blinded by his own shining light.

The people of Earth were now under his rule,
And those who dared resist, were seen as a fool,
No more could they look to him for hope,
As their savior had become the world's biggest dope.

In the end, it was Superman himself who fell,
He couldn't bear the burden, couldn't handle the sell,
He died by his own hands, and the world wept,
For the hero they loved, the hero they once kept.

And so, the lesson learned from this tragic tale,
Is that with great power, there must be great bail,
One must always be vigilant, stay true to their cause,
Or else they too, may succumb to the dark's great pause.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Artemis Crock-Young Justice

Artemis Crock, a warrior fierce,
With bow in hand, she knew no fear.
Her arrows flew with deadly force,
A superhero, she was a force.

But beneath the mask, she hid her pain,
A broken heart, she could not sustain.
For the love of her life, was gone too soon,
Leaving Artemis, so alone, to swoon.

In the face of danger, she stood tall,
A fighter like no other, she gave it her all.
But the memories of what she had lost,
Were too much to bear, at any cost.

Artemis Crock, her soul worn thin,
Fighting for justice, while drowning within.
Her heart, once full of love and light,
Now heavy, burdened, with endless night.

As tears fall, like the rain from the sky,
She wonders, was it all a lie?
The hero we knew, so brave and strong,
Hiding a secret, all along.

Artemis Crock, a name we'll always know,
A warrior, who fought, till the end, to show,
That even superheroes, can fall and break,
And sometimes, all they need, is a little heartache.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Reymond Redington-A Tribute

Raymond Reddington - a name that strikes fear
In the hearts of all those who come near
A man of mystery, a man of intrigue
But who is he really? What's his league?

Some say he's a traitor, others say a savior
Some say he's a criminal, others say a player
His past is shrouded in darkness and lies
But one thing's for sure - he's got the devil in his eyes

A master of manipulation, a king of deception
He always seems to be one step ahead of the reception
An enigma wrapped in a conundrum
He's the kind of guy that could start World War Four

Some call him the Concierge of Crime
Others call him the Blacklist's diamond
Some call him a friend, others call him a foe
But what's the truth? Does anybody know?

He's known for his suits, his fedora and cane
He's got a charm that could drive you insane
He's got connections, he's got a plan
But nobody knows the face of his true clan

He's got a fixation with Elizabeth Keen
She's the one thing in life that makes him seem
Like a human being, capable of emotion
But is he really capable of devotion?

He's got enemies all across the globe
Who want him dead or locked in a wardrobe
But he always finds a way to get out
Like David Copperfield, without a doubt

He's cunning and clever, resourceful and quick
He's got more tricks up his sleeve than a magic trick
He's a wolf in sheep's clothing, a snake in the grass
He's the kind of guy that you don't want to cross

So who is Raymond Reddington?
A criminal mastermind or a secret guardian?
Only time will tell, but one thing's for sure
He's a force to be reckoned with, that's for sure.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Watchmen!

Once noble, strong, and true,
The Watchmen stood their ground,
Their mission clear and resolute,
The city's peace they must surround.

They fought with valor and with might,
Against the forces of the night,
Their vigilance strong, their resolve unbending,
For justice and peace, their hearts were pending.

But time marches on, and fate is cruel,
The Watchmen's triumphs now seem few,
Their once-great power now in decline,
Their legacy fading with time.

No longer the beacons of light,
Their strength now waning, their will to fight,
The Watchmen now slip into obscurity,
Their vanquished foes now rest with impunity.

So we mourn this loss of their might,
The fading of their once-bright light,
Their battles now forgotten, their glory undone,
The Watchmen's tale now over, their song unsung.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Supergirl's Struggle For Acceptance

Supergirl, with powers so grand
Fights for justice across the land
Yet, she struggles for acceptance
Her heart aching with immense dissonance

People fear what they don't know
But Supergirl's compassion glows
She yearns to be welcomed with love
Yet, hatred rains down from above

The world sees her as other
A freak of nature, with no mother
Supergirl's heart breaks at the thought
As she battles on, the pain is wrought

The struggle never ends for her
Her life is a constant blur
Between fighting evil and fighting hate
Supergirl's heart can't take the weight

She longs for a place to belong
A world where she's not so wrong
But until that day comes to pass
Supergirl will continue to clash

Her tears may fall, her heart may bleed
But Supergirl won't succumb to defeat
For with every battle that she wins
A glimmer of hope, a new life begins.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Thor's Journey-Arrogance To Humility

In Asgard's halls of splendor grand,
Thor, the god of thunder, did stand,
Basking in glory, fame and might,
Thinking he was the source of light.

With arrogance and pride so great,
Thor deemed himself above his fate,
Ignoring sage advice of old,
He set out on a journey bold.

Through deserts hot and icy caves,
Thor braved the dangers that he craves,
Killing giants with his hammer's might,
And laughing at their mournful plight.

But as he journeyed on and on,
Thor realized that he was wrong,
For strength alone could not define,
The greatness that he sought to shine.

In moments of despair and doubt,
Thor sought the wisdom of the devout,
Wise men who taught him how to see,
The value of humility.

So with a humbled heart and soul,
Thor reached his final goal,
A better version of himself,
Full of grace and inner wealth.

And now he stands with eyes aglow,
A god transformed, a different show,
A shining example for us all,
Of how to rise from any fall.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Mentality Of The Joker

The Joker's ever changing personality,
A twisted and disturbed mentality.
He plays his games with sadistic glee,
Leaving chaos and destruction in his spree.

His laughter echoes through the night,
A haunting sound that fills with fright.
His face painted with a permanent smile,
A mask that hides his inner bile.

He revels in the pain he brings,
A madman with no heart or strings.
The joke's on us, his twisted game,
As we try to fight against his insane.

But deep down, we know the truth,
His madness is just proof.
That we all have a little bit of Joker inside,
A darkness we try to hide.

So let us not just fear this clown,
But understand what makes him abound.
And maybe we can learn to tame,
This ever changing personality, his madman's game.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Joker's Ever Changing Personality

The Joker's ever-changing personality,
A chameleon of mad and mirth in reality.
He shifts his colors like a jester's garments,
His mind a swirling, unpredictable torment.

He switches from cruel to comical,
A theatrical master of the diabolical.
And yet, behind the painted face he wears,
A psyche fractures without repair.

Each incarnation of Joker brings a new fright,
A dual personality come to light.
One moment he's a clown with a heart of gold,
The next, a devil who'll leave you cold.

But as much as he may change his skin,
His spirit is a thing within.
A chaos-creator, gleeful in his destruction,
A monster reveling in his darkest lustful seduction.

So beware the Joker's ever-changing guise,
His madness it never nullifies.
We'll never truly know which face he'll don,
Or where his reign of terror will take us when gone.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

A Tale Of 1 City

I see a city filled with strife and pain
But from this abyss, a new dawn will reign
A brilliant people rising up in grace
To bring a future of hope to this place

The weight of sorrow they cannot bear
But hope and courage fills their air
A new beginning now draws near
And in their hearts they hold it dear

They step into the light with pride
Their spirits renewed, they will not hide
A new world they dream to see
Filled with love, equality, and dignity

The darkness fades as they emerge
Their voices strong, their hearts urged
To stand together, to fight for what's true
A beautiful city rising anew

They hold their heads up high in grace
Their struggles, now a distant trace
The world takes notice of their power
A brilliant people, in this hour

Their love for this city is strong
Their hope and dreams, nothing can wrong
They work together, to build anew
A beautiful city, for me and you

Their passion for change will never tire
Their love, it will never expire
They will never again fall back
For this brilliant city is their track

And so they rise, in grace and might
A new day dawns, a new sight
A beautiful city, and a people to see
Rising from this abyss, to be free.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

A Whole Journey, Zimbabwe

From the depths of despair and pain
A city rises, once again
A people filled with strength and might
Bringing forth a new dawn's light

Though the abyss was dark and drear
Their spirits refused to fear
For hope that flickered, deep within
Gave them courage to rise again

As they climbed, step by step
Through pain and suffering they kept
Their eyes fixed upon the prize
A city new, to mesmerize

A city free from hate and strife
Where everyone could lead their lives
A place where justice reigned supreme
And dreams could flourish, like a stream

The journey was long and hard
But they never lost their guard
For the vision they saw afar
Kept them moving, brave and strong

The dust and rubble they brushed away
Bringing back hope, with every day
They worked hard, with blood and sweat
To build a city, one they'd never forget

From the ashes, new heights rose
A city of peace, that no one chose
A haven for love and light
A place where everyone was treated right

With dedication in their hearts
They built a city to play their parts
A place where futures could ignite
And dreams could soar, with flights

As they gazed upon their city bright
And watched it soar into the night
A feeling of joy and pride
Swept through them, far and wide

For they had risen from the abyss
Their city now a symbol of bliss
A testament to human might
And the power of hope's light

They stood tall, as their city shone
Their spirits bright, and never alone
For they had built a city fair
Filled with life, with love to spare

And as they looked back, to the past
They knew that their dreams would last
For they had risen from the deep
And built a city, they could keep.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

A Writer, I Am

I am a writer, I must confess
My words, my stories, they are a mess
Sometimes I write, sometimes I don't
But mostly, my laptop is my remote

I sit at my desk, with coffee in hand
My imagination, it knows no end
Characters come to life, in my head
I love to write, it's how I am fed

Sometimes I write a romance tale
Where love prevails, despite the gale
Other times, I write about crime
But mostly, my stories take their own time

I have a knack for creating worlds
Where fairies sing and witches swirl
My stories can be funny or deep
But mostly, I like to give them a unique leap

I write in the dark, with all the lights off
My fingers dance, like a bird aloft
I type and type, until my eyes go blurry
But still, I love it, there's nothing to worry

There are days, when my mind is a blank
I stare at the screen, with my heart sank
But then, I take a deep breath in
And I let my imagination win

I am a writer, it's what I am
I write for joy, not for any scam
I write for all those who need an escape
And for those who love to live beyond their shape

My characters are crazy, but they are mine
I make them laugh, I make them fine
In my stories, anything can happen
And I love to write, with my pen tappin'

P.S.: This poem may be long, but that's how I write
I am a writer, and I will never take my light

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

And Here's Why I Write

Why I write, you ask? Oh, let me count the ways.
There's something about it, that simply amazes.
The way words can flow, from pen onto paper,
A way to express, to be a truth-shaper.

When I write, I feel as though I'm in control,
A world that's mine, with the power of my soul.
My emotions, my thoughts, my desires untold,
Are put on display, where they no longer can hold.

It's a chance to dream, to ponder, to create,
To learn new things, to contemplate fate.
To share my voice, with those who will listen,
Perhaps even change a mind or vision.

Writing helps me cope, with the world and its strife,
When things get tough, it's a refuge, a life.
It's where I can be, who I truly am,
Without judgment, without shame or exam.

Why I write, it's a question I've pondered,
But the answer, it seems, is not so wondered.
It's a part of my being, a need to express,
To write is to live, to suffer and to bless.

I write for myself, but also for you,
To touch your heart, and connect us anew.
For in this world, we are not alone,
And writing, it seems, is where we find home.

So why do I write? It's for all of these reasons,
The chance to be brave, to create true seasons.
To tell my story, to leave my mark,
To share what I've learned, and what I've sparked.

Writing is life, and life is writing,
Two things so intertwined, it's almost exciting.
So when you ask me, why I write,
I'll simply respond, to live, to ignite.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Marondera, Oh Marondera

In the heart of Zimbabwe,
Lies a town fair and true,
Where the sun shines bright and warm,
And the skies are bright and blue.

Marondera, oh Marondera,
A place of beauty and grace,
Where the people are kind and friendly,
And the smiles light up their face.

The streets are lined with trees,
That sway in the gentle breeze,
And the birds sing sweet melodies,
As they flit from tree to tree.

The markets bustle with life,
As people buy and sell,
And the scents of fresh produce,
Make the senses come alive and swell.

The schools are places of learning,
Where knowledge is passed on,
And the children's bright eyes sparkle,
As they learn and grow and bond.

Marondera, oh Marondera,
How beautiful thou art,
A place of hope and promise,
That welcomes all with open heart.

So if you ever visit Zimbabwe,
Be sure to take a trip,
To the town of Marondera,
Where memories will forever grip.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

One Punch Man

Saitama, the strongest of them all,
With just one punch, he causes foes to fall.
No match for his power, no villain can stand,
For he's the one-man army of our land.

With his bald head and serious facade,
Saitama might seem like a bit of a fraud.
But his strength is unmatched, his power divine,
And our enemies fear him time after time.

From monsters to aliens, he takes them on,
With just one punch, they're quickly gone.
No challenge too great, no task too tough,
For Saitama, it's all just a mere bluff.

So let us all hail the great One-Punch Man,
A superhero who embodies our very own clan.
For he fights for justice, and he fights to win,
And when Saitama's around, we know we'll always win!

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Saitama

In a world of superheroes
There is one man we all know
He may look unassuming
But his strength starts glowing

He trained hard every single day
And now he's the strongest in every way
He's got incredible speed, agility and power
His enemies are left running for shelter

With just a single punch, he takes them out
No need for fancy moves or shout
He's got a calm and collected demeanor
Even when faced with the most extreme danger

Saitama, the one-punch man
Is always the one with the master plan
He fights for justice and he fights for peace
All his enemies always find their release

Monsters, aliens, and villains galore
None can stand up to his unbeatable roar
He's the hero we all longed for
The one we'll always adore

People flock around him when he's in town
For they know he won't let them down
He'll protect every single soul
Letting no one slip through a loophole

Through his strength and courage, we see hope
And with it, our hearts and minds are woke
He shows us what we can achieve
If we only choose to believe

A role model for all mankind
Saitama's power is not confined
To our world, he's an immortal legend
Whose story shall never end

So whenever you're feeling low
And the world seems full of woe
Just remember Saitama's name
And things will never be the same

For he's the one and only
The one who's not just baloney
A true hero who's won our hearts
And from our memories, he'll never depart

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Death Note

A notebook of immense power
Its pages filled with the darkest hour
The Death Note, so infamous and feared
A tool of death that should be cleared

It falls into the wrong hands one day
And thus begins a twisted play
A game of life and death, with no remorse
A power that alters fate's course

With just a name and a face
The Death Note brings a swift embrace
Of darkness, despair, and tragedy
Its victims left in an endless agony

The ones who wield it, they're no saints
Their morals and values now turn faint
As they choose who shall live or die
And all those in between, they must comply

The Death Note's influence spreads far
As its power leaves a lasting scar
On those who come near its grasp
No one escapes its icy clasp

A tool of justice, some may say
But to play God is not the way
The Death Note, a curse on humanity
A lesson learned, in humility

For power cannot replace the soul
And death cannot heal a broken whole
The Death Note, a warning to all
A cautionary tale, lest we fall.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Trials And Tribulations Of Being Superman

Flying high, with strength and might
Superman soars through day and night
A hero to all, with powers true
But his greatest foe, is being Superman too

The weight of the world upon his chest
As he tries to keep the world at its best
Saving lives, fighting crime
A never-ending race against time

The glare of the sun on his face
As he tries to keep up with the pace
Of a world that never seems to rest
And always puts his powers to the test

The loneliness that he endures
As he keeps his secret and ensures
That his humanity is never revealed
And his powers are never to be sealed

But even heroes have their lows
As Superman can attest and knows
The burden of power can be heavy and steep
As he longs for the normalcy his powers reap

The lure of isolation can be strong
As he tries to keep his emotions from going wrong
With the weight of his power on his mind
And the world he must protect, never to leave behind

The trials and tribulations of being Superman
Are endless as he tries to maintain his plan
To save the world from the evil and the pain
That threatens to bring it down in vain

But through it all, he never gives up hope
As he maintains his oath to serve and cope
With the trials that come and go
And the ever-shifting winds that blow

For Superman is more than just a hero
He's an icon, a symbol, and a force to be reckoned with, oh
A shining light in a world of darkness and fear
A beacon of hope that keeps the world near

So let us hail Superman, through thick and thin
For he represents the best of what we humans bring in
Strength, courage, and a heart full of love
That he shares with the world so beautiful that it's blessed from above.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Reverse Flash: The Man Who Runs Backwards

There's a villain in the DC Universe
Who wields the power to make time reverse
He's known by many names, but one stands out
The Reverse Flash, who runs with a different route

He's the archenemy of the Flash, the Scarlet Speedster
A man who runs backwards, with powers that are sinister
With his red lightning and devilish grin
The Reverse Flash strikes fear deep within

From Eobard Thawne to Zoom, he's worn many faces
His hatred for the Flash never diminishes, never erases
He's a speedster like no other, with tricks up his sleeve
The Reverse Flash is not one to deceive

He's travelled through time, altered the past
Changed events that were meant to last
But with every action, there's a consequence
The Reverse Flash's arrogance, always comes to dispense

He's fought Barry Allen, Wally West, and Jay Garrick too
His speed rivals theirs, but his intentions are askew
He seeks to destroy the Flash, whatever the cost
But the Reverse Flash's victories, are never really lost

His obsession with the Flash, goes beyond measure
He'll do anything to see his enemy's treasure
From killing Barry's mother to wreaking havoc on Central City
The Reverse Flash's hatred is deep, it's a pity

But even with his powers, the Reverse Flash is not invincible
His arrogance and deceit, make him quite predictable
His own ego, often leads to his downfall
The Reverse Flash's fate, is never a ball

So here we stand, with the Reverse Flash still alive
His legacy of chaos, still continues to thrive
But the Flash remains, steadfast in his fight
Against the Reverse Flash, who runs with might

In the end, the Reverse Flash may be defeated
His reign of terror, finally completed
But his presence and power, will never be forgotten
The Reverse Flash will always be a menace, often misbegotten.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Captain America's Determination To Protect The United States

In battles fought on foreign shores,
And cities ravaged by war,
Captain America stands tall,
Defiant against every foe.

With shield in hand and heart ablaze,
He fights to keep America safe,
His unwavering spirit unbroken,
His determination never shaken.

From Hydra's evil schemes,
To Thanos' devastating scenes,
Captain America is always there,
To shield his land with utmost care.

From every corner of the earth,
And beyond the stars that birth,
He stands strong to protect this land,
That he calls home, and where he stands.

His love for his country so pure,
His service to it so sure,
Captain America will always fight,
To safeguard its freedom, with all his might.

So let the world know far and wide,
That Captain America will always abide,
To the pledge he made long ago,
To protect and defend this land he calls home.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Robin-The Brave And Loyal Sidekick

In the streets of Gotham City,
Where chaos and crime run wild,
The Dark Knight's loyal companion,
Robin, stands with him side by side.

With his trusty staff in hand,
And his heart full of courage strong,
Robin fights against the darkness,
And rights the world's many wrongs.

As Batman's right-hand man,
Robin's loyalty never fades,
Standing tall, no matter the danger,
Swiftly making bold escapades.

From the Joker's twisted games,
To Two-Face's twisted fate,
Robin braves every obstacle,
His bravery simply great.

He brings light to Gotham's night,
And hope to a city in need,
The fearless and valiant Robin,
Helps Batman's missions succeed.

So let it be known far and wide,
That Robin, the Boy Wonder's pride,
Will always stand with his hero,
And keep Gotham on the right side.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Enigma Of The Riddler

In Gotham City, there's a man that we all know
He's the master of puzzles, he makes the city go slow
With every riddle he poses, he causes chaos and fear
He's the Riddler, and he's always near

His crimes are complex, his motives hard to see
He challenges the Dark Knight, Batman will never be free
With his cane in hand, he's always one step ahead
The Riddler's intellect, is something to dread

From the first riddle to the last, he never disappoints
His mind is sharp, his puzzles never disjoint
Each clue is a challenge, a chance to prove your worth
But beware, his puzzles often lead to hurt

The Riddler is an enigma, a man few understand
His schemes and plots are feared throughout the land
He seeks to prove his worth, to be the best of all
But it's not all about winning, his ego can make him fall

Despite his cunning ways, the Riddler is not alone
His allies and henchmen, make Gotham their new home
From Catwoman to Two-Face, the criminals unite
The Riddler's plans are formed, in the shadows of the night

But in the end, the Riddler's downfall comes to be
His flaws and ego, become his biggest enemy
Though his puzzles were hard, his mind was not as sharp
The Riddler's end was near, soon to depart

So here we are, with the Riddler defeated at last
But his legacy of chaos, will forever last
His puzzles and riddles, will always be a part
Of the city he loved, but tore apart.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Speedforce: Where Velocity Reigns Supreme

In the universe of DC, there's a force unseen
A power that controls the speedster's dream
It's called the Speedforce, where velocity reigns supreme
A realm where speedsters race, as if in a dream

The Speedforce is a cosmic energy, flowing through space
A mystical force, that gives speedsters their pace
It's where the Flash, runs faster than light
And where the Reverse Flash, causes chaos and fright

The Speedforce grants power, beyond mortal bounds
For it's a force that's ever shifting, always around
Speedsters draw upon it, to run faster than sound
For in the Speedforce, their powers are found

In the Speedforce, time and space are but mere constructs
For it's a realm, where the laws of physics are rupt
Where speedsters can move mountains, and oceans they can disrupt
For the Speedforce is a force, that can never be obstruct

The Speedforce is also a place of great peril
For it's a dimension, where dangers are feral
A place where speedsters, can lose their minds
For in the Speedforce, madness they may find

But the Speedforce, is also a source of great power
A cosmic energy, that can make speedsters tower
It's a realm where speedsters, can test their limits
And where champions are made, with speed that emits

So let us hail, the Speedforce, with a mighty roar
For it's a force, that's forevermore
A source of power, that speedsters heed
For in the Speedforce, their strength they'll lead.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Thanos, The Ultimate Villain

Infinite power he sought, with a snap of his fingers he brought,
The universe to its knees, he reveled in his wicked deeds.

The ultimate villain, Thanos by name,
His quest for power was his only aim.
The Infinity Stones, he sought to obtain,
To bring the universe under his chain.

With each stone, his power grew,
No force could stop him, no hero knew,
The devastation he would unleash,
His grip tightening, his hold would not cease.

He snapped his fingers, and half of all life,
Gone in an instant, with only strife,
The Avengers, they tried to fight,
But his power, their efforts would not ignite.

Thanos, the conqueror, reveling in his might,
Unstoppable, he continued his plight,
Until a brave few stood their ground,
Their courage and love, the ultimate bounds.

With combined efforts, they fought to take him down,
And in the end, his grip was unwound,
Defeated, he lay, finally done,
The universe was saved, their battle won.

So let us remember, the power we hold,
The choices we make, their impact to behold,
For even Thanos, with all his might,
Could not defy the strength of what is right.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Tragic Life Of Spiderman's Uncle, Ben

Uncle Ben, a man of virtue and grace,
His tragic end still haunts this place,
His words of wisdom, spoken with care,
Left a mark on Peter, beyond compare.

He raised Peter with love and compassion,
Teaching him morals, honesty, and action,
'With great power comes great responsibility',
Those words, forever etched in our memory.

His fate, a cruel twist of fate,
Taken from us, so sudden and great,
Innocent bystander, caught in a dispute,
He paid the price, with his life, resolute.

His death, a turning point for Peter,
A moment that changed his life forever,
He vowed to protect and fight,
To honor his uncle's final plight.

Uncle Ben, his legacy lives on,
In the heart of Spiderman, where he belongs,
May his kindness and wisdom continue to inspire,
And guide Peter, as he battles higher.

The tragic life of Uncle Ben,
A life ended too soon, yet not in vain,
His teachings, a beacon of hope,
For those he left behind, to carry and to cope.

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Raas Al Ghul, The Man Of Forever

The shadow's master, dark and wise,
His reach extends beyond the skies,
Raas al Ghul, the demon's head,
With power few can match or dread.

He seeks to cleanse the world of men,
And start anew, with his own zen.
But in his heart, a love remains,
For Talia, whom he does maintain.

His armies strong, his mind acute,
Raas al Ghul is resolute.
His enemies cower, in his sight,
For death comes swift, with no respite.

But deep beneath his stoic veneer,
A man still struggles, with love and fear.
For though his goals may seem so cruel,
Raas al Ghul is no mere ghoul.

And in the end, we must decide,
If he's a villain, or on our side.
For peace or power, we must choose,
And in that choice, our fate ensues.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Dual Identity Of The Flash

The Flash, he runs so swift and strong,
But his identity, it's been a lifelong con,
Two sides of him, a hero and a man,
A dual identity, he tries to understand.

By day, he's Barry Allen, a forensic scientist,
But at night, a superhero, he can't resist,
To save the world, to right the wrong,
The Flash, he's powerful, he's where he belongs.

But with each step, he feels the weight,
Of his different lives, it's hard to separate,
The man and the hero, they're intertwined,
Who is he when they're so combined?

Though he tries to keep them apart,
Both sides of him, they have his heart,
The Flash and Barry, two halves of a whole,
A dual identity, one man on a mission to console.

So he runs and he saves, he works and he fights,
Both sides of him, they're his guiding lights,
A man of two worlds, a hero of two names,
The Flash, and his alter ego, they are one and the same.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Dual Identity Of Superman

Faster than a speeding bullet,
Stronger than any man,
Superman's the hero,
With dual identity in hand.

By day he's Clark Kent,
A mild-mannered reporter,
By night he's the man of steel,
With power like no other.

He hides his identity,
Trying to keep them both apart,
But his heart is torn between the two,
A constant battle in his heart.

As Clark he tells the stories,
Of the city and its crimes,
As Superman he saves the day,
In the nick of time.

He's a hero with two faces,
One mortal, one divine,
As Clark Kent and Superman,
He'll always give his time.

He fights for truth and justice,
And keeps evil at bay,
A dual identity superhero,
Unwavering in his ways.

So let us celebrate Superman,
A hero with such fame,
A dual identity of strength and heart,
A champion of the game.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Mystical Powers Of Doctor Fate

Doctor Fate with the mystic helm,
A superhero unlike any realm,
A man with powers beyond measure,
With magic that can bring untold treasure.

His ancient spell and incantation,
Have saved the world from devastation,
A protector of the universe,
A guide to those in need of reverse.

With his mystical powers and control,
He can fight the villains that are so bold,
With his staff and cloak so magical,
He can defeat the foes that are so diabolical.

He can see the past, present, and future,
His insight is beyond any measure,
With a gaze that strikes fear in the enemy's heart,
Doctor Fate always knows the right start.

His powers come from the Lords of Order,
The magic is a gift that he was granted for,
He's the balance between good and evil,
The one who makes things right and fair to people.

Doctor Fate is the hero of the mystic art,
The power that can never be torn apart,
He's the hero that's loved by all,
The one who saves and stands tall.

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The Lonely Life Of Wolverine

Wolverine,
A hero who's strong and serene,
A man with powers to heal,
But a heart that's hard to reveal.

His adamantium claws,
Covered in blood without any pause,
A life full of sorrow and pain,
A past that haunts him again and again.

A lone wolf walking through the night,
A nomad with no one to hold tight,
His heart is shielded with steel,
A pain so deep he cannot reveal.

The scars that mark his face,
A mask that hides his true grace,
The burden he alone must bear,
A life that's lonely and unfair.

He may be fierce, but he's not invincible,
His wounds cut deep and are indelible,
Yet he continues to fight and protect,
A hero through all that life can subject.

The lonely life of Wolverine,
A friend to all, but seen by none,
Until one day, he may find a kindred soul,
Who will heal his wounds and make him whole.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Lively And Mysterious Character Of Deadpool

With a wit as sharp as his sword,
Deadpool tumbles like a carnival acrobat,
A lively and mysterious character,
The one and only chimichanga-loving brat.

Master of the fourth wall and breaks in time,
He moves to his own chaotic rhythm,
A puzzle of a man, a puzzle of a mind,
With a past for which he's paid his shoddy dues in grime.

The red and black spandex suit he wears,
Conceals scars and stories written in skin and blood,
No one knows his secrets or his true fears,
A complex soul adapting to a world that's never good.

He constantly jokes and mocks with glee,
But beneath the mask, there's pain that chafes,
A past that plagues him, as far as one can see,
A life that's left him broken, fractured and unsafe.

Yet he carries on with laughter and rhyme,
Taking on villains with his deadly skills,
A hero in his own wicked way, and a good time,
With those who dare to accept his quirks and chills.

The lively and mysterious character of Deadpool,
A wild card of the Marvel universe to be sure,
But a survivor who'll push through darkness and pull,
A friend to those who choose to adore and procure.

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Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Meet The Legends, Of Tomorrow

Once an unlikely group of heroes,
Now teaming up, Legends of Tomorrow,
With powers ranging from the bizarre,
They're equipped to battle evil far.

White Canary, once a member of Birds of Prey,
Now fighting crime in a new way,
Always ready for a fight,
She never backs down from what's right.

Ray Palmer, also known as The Atom,
With his suit of iron and his lightning fast fathom,
He shrinks to a size as small as an ant,
Or grows as big as a giant plant.

Sara Lance captains the ship,
Through time and space with a whip,
A fierce warrior with an intense stare,
Her weapon of choice is never fair.

Then piecing the past together,
Is historian Nate Heywood, clever,
He wields the power to shift reality,
And doesn't shy away from pain or brutality.

Last but not least, John Constantine,
With magic powers that'll make you scream,
A wise-cracking Brit, always on the go,
He's got the wit to match his foe.

Together they fight to save the day,
In a world far, far away,
Their journey is never dull,
With humour and playfulness in full.

The Legends will always be,
The superheroes we're proud to see,
They're battling crime with all their might,
Saving the world each and every night.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

Oliver Queen, The Man In The Green Hood

In the city of Starling,
There's a superhero that's thrilling,
Known as the Green Arrow,
He's a true action-packed hero.

With his bow and arrows in hand,
He protects the people and the land,
Defying the evil lords,
Fighting injustice with his sharp sword.

Born as a wealthy playboy,
With charm, wit, and great poise,
Oliver Queen rewrites his story,
To become a symbol of glory.

He's a master of disguise,
A vigilante that never dies,
A protector of the weak,
Defying the odds every week.

He inspires hope in the hearts,
Of people in the darkest parts,
For his mission is clear,
To wipe out fear and spare no tear.

With incredible strength and agility,
He fights his foes with great intensity,
He's a symbol of courage and might,
The Green Arrow is a true knight.

Like an arrow from the quiver,
He hits his targets with great vigour,
His aim is always true,
And victory is always due.

So let us raise our bows up high,
And admire the Green Arrow in the sky,
For he's a hero like no other,
He's a true symbol of power.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo

The Flash Is Everywhere

With lightning in his eyes and speed in his stride,
The Flash races through the city with heroic pride.
His crimson suit glows in the darkest of nights,
As he races against time and puts wrongs to right.

His movements are a blur, a streak of red and gold,
As he runs at superhuman speeds, both brave and bold.
A hero born out of tragedy, he knows his mission,
To protect the innocent with fierce determination.

With a lightning bolt emblazoned on his chest,
The Flash stands tall amongst the very best.
He races across rooftops and down busy streets,
His electrifying speed leaving foes in defeat.

The fastest man alive, he's a force to be reckoned with,
With a lightning strike and a smile, he's sure to lift
The spirits of those in need, with his lightning quick wit,
The Flash is a hero that fans can't help but admit.

In the end, it's his heart that makes him a true superhero,
A heart that beats with compassion and a sense of justice so,
That whenever someone's in danger, the Flash will be there,
To save the day, to make things right, and to show he cares.

Kumbirai Thierry Nhamo