

Poetry Series

**KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE
ONE NKWE
- poems -**

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KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE(1990/07/20)

grown up poet

A Poem In Tswana About My Parents

Tlhowang ditsebe mme le rate mafoko a mmoki
Ke itshwaretse fela gole gonnye ke raya setoki
Letswaana fela la poko ga ke a abelwa ke wa nta motlhoki
Ga me ga go a tlala le yone komoki

Botlhale ba phala bo bonwa phalaneng
Nte ke tsatsanke mme fale seboaneng
Le rre a sa ntse a ile go tshwenya mometso nkgwaneng
Ka ba nkile fatsheng

Mme la gago letsele ke le amule
Ke le kgwele mena mabedi a sa a thudile
Ke go thetsa kitso le botlhale
Ga o thethe fa o le mmele se nnale

Rre monna molamu re ile ra betla
Seforetai wa ntlhopela sa thupa ya moretlwa
Ka kolopa lesogo le thaga
Namane sakeng ka wena ke ile ka thibela ka tlhaga

Lerato la me mo go lona lo elela se metsi a lewatle
Fa le ne le le mogobe le ka bo le tlhatsetsa ntle
Malebo ame ga a kgale molomong gautshwane le kae ke le atle
Ka loshalaba ke thanye menyenyano le le fatlhe

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

A Rose A Woman

It starts as a stalk with few leaves
Catching no ones eyes like termite eaten twigs
Inhabitant by ants unrecognized by bees
Only taking a good florist to surmise what it is
When the cold winds of winter dies
Small raindrops from the skies
Celebrate the birth of the spring season
The branches are now born
Hot summer sun soon takes over
So it is with green leaves dominating branches
To maturity stage they come closer
The formation of the flower begins
When farmers start to reap what they sow
A buzz of a worker bee becomes a new heard song
Colorful petals shine with pride
Eyes of many becomes so strong
Their recognition precision
Is sky away from of the florist
Spotting every tiny part of beauty in it
It's a beautiful rose they say

A rose is like a beautiful woman
She starts as a child who cannot walk
Catching no ones eyes like a hideous creature
Inhabitant by mucus unrecognized by young men
Only taking her mother to surmise what she'll be
When fifteen twelve months take their last breath
Teenage hood rejoices its birth
Incredible features features
The development of man she starts to manifest
Two decades and something era soon takes over
So it is with mature thinking dominating pre thoughts
To maturity stage she comes closer
The beginning of the upcoming incredible dame
When the soils are stepped for thirty years
Low voices of young men become the only audible thing
The body making quos like a tall tower standing
Eyes of many so strong
Their recognition precision

Is sky away from of her mother
Spotting every part of beauty on her
She is beautiful they say

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

A Virtuous Wife

Her worth is far above the four pillars of earth
her breath is her husband's snare
to trap life
she is dressed with glorious care
which leaves old chaps with envy
and the ladies stare
her husband finds his confidence in her
clothing him with trust

As long as she lives she does him good and never harm
each moment rises a cloud of true love from her arms
and calls forth all the wonders of her face
her saving grace that can repair any broken heart
her tongue is the law of kindness
out of her mouth comes sweet words that had made men diabetic
she never tire on what she is doing because loving is never hectic

Her husband is known in the gates where he sits with men of the land
praising him they all ask if their eyes were different
scrutinizing what they have they all say
fair ladies and well dressed youths around her shone
but every eye was fixed on her alone
on her breasts a sparkling necklace she wore
which monks might and adore
recalling her wedding's day

Eunuchs are known by desires which they can never fulfill
i can assure you she can make them whole again
she is a mine which you can find no gold, silver and steel
but amine where everything lost is regained
a credit she deserves
words of praise should be prepared as a banquet before her table
many daughters have done nobly but she surpass then all
so let a metaphor in a song in a poem be made as her stable

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

Biblical Poetry

Written by kutlwano sonji Nkwe

Biblical poetry

You are my joy genesis

My pain exodus

A guide over my blissful life my true Leviticus

Your good deeds are without count outsmarted numbers

Your words of love are my counsel no need for any Deuteronomy [second law giving]

With your leadership I broke life walls my true Joshua

You are, the only person who know me

Ready to speak on my account against judges

Together I swear to you we will be like Boaz and Ruth

Even if people may hold some grudges

Against us, like Saul over David the king anointed by Samuel

With haters in peace we shall dwell

Guilty of doing love pleasant things

Majestic to this world than the leadership of kings

We will own our desirous chronicles

In support of the love we share so far

Truly with you we will never lose touch and need things to be rebuilt like events of Ezra

Our pledges to the altar of love will never wither and disappear

Our love walls will never fall no repairer is needed even the best Nehemiah

In happiness and praise to our love I assure you will be my Esther [a star, myrtle]

Plagues might hit us but the spirit of joy we will keep like Job

What we have will never flop

And deep inside I have for our relationship this psalm

Nothing would ever jeopardize what we have I mean no harm

In our hearts it is written love norms and all proverbs

Reason to what we have we need no Ecclesiastes [teacher philosopher or preacher]

So happily let us sing loud this Song of Solomon

Let me kiss you with the kisses of my mouth [envy ladies]

I want to tell you the new heavens and earth we have prescribed by Isaiah

What citizenship we have so up so higher

The earth of love fire is truly here

And believe me all this words I say have been put on my mouth like Jeremiah

With me, you and me, with you no lamentations

Now you have to see we have to shout Ezekiel [God is strong]
Proudly in this love we are wise than Daniel
Knowing how to celebrate it better and better
With a good conscience really without fear
And let me let you know haters are perishing out of lack of knowledge prophesied
by Hosea
Prideful with love let us be and sing loud Joel [the lord is good]
For with him all this is witnessed
Love so true is all ours let us change our names to Amos [burden bearer]
Love is our burden, in our hearts to be nursed, and how I have its vision since
I'm visionary like Obadiah
Remember our love first meeting you said we should never let it fly like Jonah
[dove]
So in our nest I promised it to be kept so you don't bother
Think we will lose it because it's all we have for eternity
Forever it is in our hands with lord's help because who is like Micah [who is like
the lord]
Let us smile my love for our love is our Nahum [comfort]
We feel it in us so deep and deeper
Forever dialogues about our love we will have like God and Habakkuk
So know our love is like a man named Zephaniah [he whom the lord has hidden]
To us it is clear and manifest to celebrate and hidden to any love crook, it needs
a seer's eye like Haggai to have a look
Our oaths and swearing to each other the lord has remembered
One word to say this is Zechariah
The reason what we have is always a new experience renewed
Daily and daily always taking us so high
Baby girl to be true with you 'you are my love Malachi'
[Messenger]

Okay now let me newly testament this
As long as I'm with you
Love will never miss our tax and we will always be our own Matthew
That to everyone we will paint in us as a Mark
That people will have to see and know it to be our hook
Enchanted, sprinkled on us like a charm of a doctor Luke
We will walk on it forever and ever on and on
Our love is a report of a true love sign demanding a big reporter like John
There and there far and far everyone will have to hear about our acts
Acts of love purified no affiliation with old pagan myths of Romans
Proudly shared gracefully like Paul messages among the Corinthians
Galatians, Ephesians, Philippians, Colossians

And if this is heard how continually happy and rejoicing we will be and that's a
verse from Thessalonians
Instructed to you to imitate listeners like Paul will say also to Timothy and Titus
What kind of love do we have Scholars will say A-plus
And that sounds like a short letter-Philemon
With our love my baby let us shine among the Gentiles and all Hebrews
Hold fast to its decrees so it would also be admired by James
Probably Peter
John
The count is now theta
Let me add the fourth
Jude
Okay with it we have gone forth
And that was our love revelation

Notes

Biblical translation of the first two verses

KJV

You are the origin of my joy

The exit of my pain

NASV

You are the creator of my joy

The destroyer of my pain

NIV

You are the bearer of my joy

The departure of my pain

HOLY BIBLE GOOD NEWS

You are the beginning of my joy

The departure of my pain

RVSB

You are the author of my joy

The demolisher of my pain

AMP

You are the [origin, beginning, start, creator, author, bearer] of my joy {happy
enviable blissful life}

The [departure, exit farewell, valediction] of my pain {sad, miserable,
unenviable, unpleasant life}

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

Expression

Expression is the only remedy to a heart filled with words unexpressed
The healing portion of feelings not known
The exposure of the hidden truth and amazing facts
An antidote of poisoned words not discussed
True liberation of imprisoned and chained speech
The execution of bottled emotions
Expression the medicine of lower self esteem
An injection specialising at boosting confidence
A pill to be swallowed making things unsaid to be said
The drug recommended to emancipate oneself from what is dwelling within
Expression is the only army that can rescue thoughts kidnapped by the heart
The last Samaritan to show mercy to feelings trapped
The charm to be sprinkled all over the mouth forced to be shut
Expression is the intermediary of the inner man to the one outside
A passage where the speech never recited is let to pass
The state when secrets are totally eradicated
Expression is the spade that off load any load carried in the heart
The flood that washes away all emotions from their refuge land
The free lift that transports all feelings to the right place
The coordinator who keeps everything in control and order
The enemy of drowned speech
The eviction of unlicensed emotions with an old age
Expression how you see how you feel and what can be done
Expression is accepted and unpunishable treason committed to the country
where words resides

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

Falling In Love

Falling in love

The day is long the night is young

Tomorrow is the day anticipated for its goodness?

Thoughts and dreams give a stung

That you wake up with wondering what if

Carefully watching the tongue

For its power is the substance of what is to come

Pressure builds in every lung

Hard to breathe and say all words out

Now she is here at the end of the day the bell will be rung

Panic is all over the place, fear is also extending itself

Licking her lips it seems something will flung

And that is a kiss or a hug

A turnaround of what was hoped bad to come filthier than dung

Like Adam after the great breath to life he sprung

It's unbelievable but the truth remains

He had fallen in love

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

Glorious And Full Of Wonder

Glorious and full of splendor
Satisfied with softness and tender
Though fragile like a baby in a womb
Hallowed like the one raised from a tomb

There tall enough for every view stands her
The last of her species immaculate and rare
Rare to be seen like an angel the luck knowing her would say it was in a trance
Or somehow it was by chance

The world is not her place to be called home
A fantasy world citizen a friend of gnomes
Full of wonder noble women can't surpass
A Britain dweller would say she is of a high class

And that is a matter of alignment
With reality
A friend
Of truth will testify that the word beauty

Kills her essence
Beyond human description are her looks
She's got taste
Ooh! What she cooks

Amazing the world says in awe
A lion can roar
A zebra can run
Nature can take everything in one

Just for a losing competition
Wow! What a dame
And
An
!
Exclamation

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

Her Beauty Dedication To A Loved One

she is meticulously designed to be an object of admiration
some epitome of love of lustful gratification
with care and pride she swings her curvy bottom
blooming with beauty like roses in the middle of autumn
up and down her body is moved for the visionary to see and the blind to hear her
movements
good poets and well known writers hit writers block trying their bests of suiting
compliments
her thighs outsmarts their attempts for indescribable they are
such to be noticed afar or at a distance of a shining star
her body a blessing and a tool
with a hurt desire everyone of us has to drool
unique and glamour pieces are hard to find and own
the truth of this has been known
absolute truth or words with veracity her curvy body is amazing
worth a life time gazing
all appealing
heart stealing
all attributes her lovely body
its hard to elucidate the make up of her attractiveness
i'm trying to be in love with words by showing affection and to caress
they still can't give me the best of their nature of description
i'm trying all my poetic embellishments its all illusion
yes i'm stuck admiring its the best i can do or my solution
what else can a meer man do when he failed the shakespear poetic tuition
well she is gorgeous but the word is not fit for her radiance
she is enveloping beauty of no sense
or extremity of it beauty at its last measure
the world's last extincting treasure
worth exhibition public display for nations
to pass their eye witness to coming generations
the presence of beauty i believe is not ancient
she is the finest produce of the world that has long been patient
endeavouring to conceive the most fairest dame
both beauty and splendor can't composite her name
how adorable
how incomparable
she is the difference of difference
concerning beauty's magnificence

satiated with glory satisfied with beauty

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

Her Brilliance

As north is far to the south I professed my love
Always with a wide open mouth I stressed my love
A true poet's path of wit I discovered and followed
Meticulously as his writing to his dame I borrowed
Just to lay it down in paper, stone and tablets
For this adorned wonder and glory filled eyes brighter than a scarlet
She a beauty deserving not at all to be loveless
The exposure to cruelty in this world I felt I have to harness
And defend a she for she is the only piece of artistry
The world has ever had and can't stand to lose
A woman infallible when love is mentioned she does her service which is lucrative
And even if man say this is still tentative
I call for ears full of spontaneity, originality to be attentive
For stereotypes will invade truths that are of outstanding significance
And Distort reality and we all scream perhaps
The point is a woman is the epitome of beauty
And let this piece stress emphasis thus its duty
ladies you creatures of fairness
Engulf your brilliance brought to light by my handwriting
And this poem is eligible for biting
Use it when need arise and remember your splendour

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

Her, Beauty And Them

HER, BEAUTY AND THEM

She is a fair that makes nymphs stare and go extra dike
Expiating their fantasies on Adam's likeness since her beauty stuns
Women cry at the rate of adultery men are fighting temptation and the like
All this birthed by evil that had engulfed everything into one
Beauty is evil and tempting so she always wears her tempting gown
Eyes fixed at her alone monopoly of conflict in succession
Peace is scarce like precious stones when hatred hovers around
A cloud of temptation invades the sky
And sunshine gives rays to those who succeeded their try
Families break like clay pots which were once sworn to be tied on knots
Like blood in exile clots, so it is with those who clustered under trees at night
Love in the air but now she came everything lost its name
Its identity, where it was core found
She is a dame pursued by perpetual sound
You are eyes food, you are the delight
You give feelings dormant the magic to sprout and have their flight
I love you and want you in my life is the phrase she hears most
She tends to be receptive or close
Since it is not everyone who at the end enjoys the toast
Tradition expired as she fired the spell of possessing the best
To all the young, old, Eve, Adam and the rest
Truly beauty is evil for it is the temptation spindle
The whole city has fallen
Who can leave the opportunity vividly golden?
Once wise men said beauty is fleeting
She said she possesses eternity
Luck to all desire bleeding
For they are slaves to uncertainty
Only strong charms draw her attention
Where she lets others to give glory to her idol
Her beauty itself, the mastery of perfection
Completeness to all
Though the world gave birth to proverbs
Sayings, laws, guidelines to people of her nature
She claims her beauty is one of the verbs
For it is always on action, excused failure
She exaggerates beauty
Or she is beauty exaggerated

More than known and perceived in reality
Since the realness of reality is eradicated
Now we understand why
Everywhere there is a cry
Strange is a stranger
So she gets stranger strange attention
Beautiful she is she gets beauty response
Her, beauty and them
Who is alleged to finger pointing?
Who is to condemn
Who is blessed with the spirit walker anointing
Her pride is beauty and beauty boasts to have such a habitat
Them faithfully they bow in respect to beauty sperm
For such a seed even a pope would like to have a share in that
The truth is hers is evil which spreads like a germ
And the diagnosed have no remedy
So they sing this elegy
Crystal clear, it is here and it will never disappear

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

Lost Innocence

Gone is the innocence of the African child
The green raw melon picked up in the wild
Integrity and purity self defiled
Where did it go to sent a Troop search
Remains a question to oblige
To civilization in affiliation with westernization
The young fresh virgin of Africa raped herself
Remember the old days when blood was marriage
Hymen the carriage
Of respect
Intact
With purity
Se let herself a slave to nudity
So she is exposed bare
And now we who can stare
Remain witnesses
White sheets stay clean
Carpenters are loaded with work
Bamboo beds to mend
The very first night two as one

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

My Arabian Friend

On the cold airs of winter she fastened her turban
Faced the direction of Mecca and burst on tears
With touching prayers
Then the hot winds of summer knocked and arrived
Packed with some hope layers
Her quaking feet strengthened and she started dancing to the sounds of players
With great artistic work and the composition of the song
Reviving a dead spirit she stood on the open airs
This future that can't be forecasted the springs
Told her things
Without sense but sensible to some ears
Ad domino there was a man crucified to take all our earthly fears
Unrighteousness and everything that haunted men
Without much time the autumns came with the proof that he can
Sweeping her dirty life
She joined the supper of the lamb as a wife

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

Poet's Lunch

This is poet's lunch
for them to munch
and massage their belly
and feel alive like the early
bird which feasted on the fattest worm

This is for you poet's in the web site
to lick
and kick away hunger
by this poetic plate
for you to snack
and crack
the secret caches of the enemy

This is for you to feed on
at this lunch hour
it does not matter where you are
at the top of the tower
busy in the kitchen
cooking poetry
you in the garden smelling that flower
this does not want any 'missing'

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

Salvation Poem

Dead to sin in Christ alive
Fashioned with righteousness an heir to thrive
Two stone tablets each containing laws of five
Had their glory to last for a while
I am in pastures of glory that forever remaineth
A promise to Abraham your seed eternally reigneth
Esaisas prophesied seeing a new Zion
New covenant with Israel and Judah showing I'm the great lion
Roaring with mercy and favor
White as snow you'll be at my sight and in you shall dwell the greater
I won't pour a new wine in an old bottle
The past shall fade and I'll have a new model
Keeping my relation with you
Faith and believe the work you are ordained to do
No condemnation you'll be blameless
I am the almighty ready to bless
Eternal life I give as a gift
To me simply drift
Like the wind moving so swift
I'll honor you with my spirit
Interceding for you, comfort what fire of merit
To enjoy all this Romans ten-nine needs your confessing
This is a poem of your blessing

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

There She Is

How do I introduce the shout of a soul?
Whose hole was stole to be whole
Without a leak
Which words do I pick?
And if the struggle comes from word picking will you ever hear out
The sound so loud that is supposed to abound
To your hearing about
I doubt
Anyway
It's a task
Of a poet to mask
How one did bask
To a sunny day
From her pond eyes you can see Sahara and Gobi standing in patches
Sometimes she cries tears of a crocodile in scrutiny she hides of joy
Principalities and powers knows what they can't destroy
And that is her possession
Her smile speaks of her succession
The wound in her life is healed with no scars in open
To be exact they are not hidden and that is the token
A promise and a sign proving her glory fashioned with
You can hear her say I can breath
The breath of freshness
Fairy now she is like the Cinderella princess
If lack was cast unto her then she broke the spell
As well, "well" the interchangeable word she can spell
Though scholars says the word can be used to compromise
From her lap it screams to the world she did arise
There she is competing with Mount Everest, Kilimanjaro
Standing tall with prideful looks.

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

Tribute To Wacko Jacko

Pain of a loss like the pain at the cross the crucifix
Bitter than wine and gall mix
How do I express my feelings concerning this loss
When its weight is beyond my poetic expressions
When it expresses itself with more Sofia words
Though I'm going to try
It feels like throwing gold seeds to birds
The only seeds I managed to collect after the harvest
Helping me to keep on sowing poetry
He was one of the eyes eyed by the whole globe
And if life is lost we say bye to hope
His death popped the death of pop as its king breathed his last
Entering the records of history the study of the past
His exodus from the earth
Left his fans wrestling, gasping for some breath
In this gigantic sphere full of green trees giving birth
In this populated world of oxygen
The last time we communicate he begged I should hold his hand
Because he is about to erase his mark out of this land
And it's a shame I did not understand what he meant
I am sorry Michael
Hope God will see you and make you the archangel MICHAEL THE SECOND

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE

Woman Of Stature

she breathes beauty in my life
a fragile heart of a strong woman never to be abused
lovely and delicate to touch never to be bruised
lovable, adorable all words can be used
but she still outsmart them for the wonders she does plainly on my face
speaking blasphemies against the sun she is the one ablaze
scotching every particle of pain
she is the only fire to live on the brain
melting my brocas, wernicker areas reasons why i'm word flowing
forever she'll stay glowing
with words i'll keep her glamorous
still bearing on my mind that even if they are numerous
their counting can be count as things countable
but words don't count they can be used for example
she is the law of blissful life
but really that is not her, she is the author
millions you can say in any order
peculiar way
she will still outsmart your say

KUTLWANO SONJI NOBLE ONE NKWE