

Poetry Series

Lubinda Lubinda
- poems -

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Lubinda Lubinda()

Lubinda Lubinda is a writer of both English and French poetry. He has showcased some of his work at Alliance française de Gaborone, the 1st multi-lingual poetry festival held at the University of Botswana.

He has published some of his works in les francophilles du sud sans frontières and le Florilège international des écrivains en herbe de langue française.

Fiery ball in sky
filling my mind with wonder
what do i wish for?

Lubinda Lubinda

50 Years Ago...

50 years ago...
a nation was set free
from the shackles
of colonialism
a nation was born
our oppressed ancestors
couldn't even dream
of the freedoms
that we have today

50 years ago...
the ideals of self-rule
and self-governance
were just a pipe dream
but they spoke of it
as if it was a reality
i guess they were convinced
that one day
Zambia would be set free!

50 years ago...
our ancestors saw
it fit to take up arms
against colonialism
so we owe it
to the brave men
who risked their lives
to liberate the nation
because they envisioned
a time when their
children & children's
children would be free

Today, as we celebrate
our golden jubilee
we must commemorate
the sacrifice of those
who struggled for our
independence

we must remember that
without them
we would couldn't even dream
of self governance!

Lubinda Lubinda

A Little Birdy's Enquiry

A little birdy once asked me
how does one write good poetry?
is it by the number of times
a person finds perfect rhymes?
and what would make it sound better?
is it by sticking to iambic meter
anapestic meter, trochaic meter
or any other type of meter?

Should I adhere to the norm
of using an idiom
or two in everytime
I compose a poem?
and when I perform
should my style and form
also conform
to the already existing forms?

If I was ever to gain
an audience's attention
would I do that
by showing them
to what extent
I had attained
lyrical perfection
by using alteration?

Should I write clearly
with lots of vivid imagery
sugar-coated with lots of similes?
finally, should its meaning be
plain for all to see
or should it be shrouded
and coated with a tinge
of mystery
by adding all sorts
of metaphors and puns?

I then replied:

I'm not a laureate
neither am I a great poet!
I just write from the heart
my lines don't conform
to anyone else's form
I have no specific
answers to your enquiries?
and for me to reply
that I had answers
to your enquiries
would be a lie
and I thought you would see
THAT I'M THE LITTLE BIRDY
IN THE STORY!

Lubinda Lubinda

A Little More Paper

In pursuit of a better life
he would often be
busy as a bee
working diligently in his hive
I know he was trying to survive
by putting in more than
the usual 9-5!

His wife and kids
would often measure his worth
by things he'd gathered on earth
he was made to believe
that a little more paper
would make thier lives better!

Though his family had lots of stuff
it was never quite enough
so, he joined the queue
of other modern slaves
marching to their early graves!

Culturally, men must work hard
to meets their family's needs
but, he didn't mind
juggling three minimum wage jobs
with long hours and sometimes
OVERTIME
but, he did mind
because, he loved his family
but, in reality — this was insanity
he was trying to give his family
a better life,
though he was earning close to nothing!

Lubinda Lubinda

Africa: The Battleground

Tensions rising in the North
and signs of depression
setting in on our black continent
guns blazing in an African nation
alongside the sounds
of sharpened machetes
which fill the air
as if they were
announcing the readiness
for a full blown war!

Further confusion sets in
as foreign troops join the blood bath
looking at what has transpired
with disdain
they cautiously land
upon the African plains.
with different interests in mind,
they quickly descend upon African soil
only to enhance
the already existing turmoil
and chaos becomes the order of the day.

Like thunderous sounds
of mass funeral processions
echoes of weeping and wailing
herald in the arrival of death
as laments for the departed
penetrate the airwaves
from corner to corner
and i can only wonder;
what ever happened to a people
that once preached &
prided themselves in ubuntu?

I take another look a country
torn apart by war
and i see signs of utter desperation
and expectation

displayed on the faces of the people
waiting for help
that would never come
to a country that has gone to the dogs
as a people with downcast faces
begin to disperse
spoils of the war are quickly
shared amongst thieves
and i ask myself
if there was ever African Unity
as i witness a nation plunges into poverty
while her allies do nothing to help her

I sit and stare at the calamity
that has befallen her
and i wonder
if the ancestors voices
of peace through reason
have been silenced
by the barrel of the gun.

Lubinda Lubinda

All I Have Are Words

Everytime i see the sunrise
i realise
that my time with you
are getting shorter
but i'm still mesmerized, still captived
by that glimmer in your eyes
which words simply cannot express!

I'm running out of words
to say even when i pray
to God for another day
because, i'm not getting any younger!
Matter of fact,
I'm growing older!
but, all i've got are these words
which never left my mind!
and entered your heart!

they tell me;
love is patient, love is kind!
but when will my time come?

So i wait patiently
for love that might
or might never come
because in the end of it all
all i ever had was...

Lubinda Lubinda

Ambition

Moved by an insatiable appetite
he always felt invigorated to write
so, he settles down and jots
the constant flow of thoughts
that emanated from his heart
and carefully recorded them
and he put them together
with his other works of art!

See, people couldn't really tell
whether or not he was using a magic spell
or some sort of incantation
because he never lacked
inspiration
nor the motivation
while others thought
he was inspired
by divine revelation!

Maybe that why,
he'd write about anything
and almost everything
with ease!

He was constantly writing something
and his hands were on fire
because, they would never tire
nor did they ever lose their ability
to write!

He continued to write
piece after piece
like an addict
he was a 'chained writer'
that loved writing
more than anything else in the world
that he wrote and wrote
and often forgot
to do other things!

Till one morning
he was found dead
with a paper and pen
in his hand
and his last piece
where he prophecied his end
in a piece entitled:
'glued to the pen! '

Lubinda Lubinda

An Elderly Man's Groan

When I was young
I thought I'd be forever robust but, over time
my body began to rust
it was then that
I was reminded that
I was merely a ball of dust
moulded from the earth's crust!

From the moment of my birth
I'd never thought about death
till the time when I was leaving the earth
and, the shadow of death
was looming near!

With each passing season
I never had a reason
to live in fear
till my sunset year
was drawing near
because, I wasn't afraid
of a thing that
wasn't even there
at the time!

But, as time would unfold
I too, eventually grew too old
I'd unhappily look at the ground
and, I could have sworn
that I'd almost hear the sound
of my brothers and sisters
who were no longer around
calling me home!

Lubinda Lubinda

An Impoverished Child's Dream

You may have seen me
writing broken letters
in the sand and thought,
I was wasting time
because I had nothing
better to do
but, I too have a dream
that one day
I could go to school
like rich kids do!

Yes, I too have a dream
that one day,
the tables would be turned
and I wouldn't
have to beg for food
all day long!
and that one day
lady luck would favour me
and i wouldn't have to spend
sleepless nights
because of hunger

I too have a dream
that one day
I would become somebody
and make opinions
that matter
instead of people
writing me off
dismissing me as useless
and good-for-nothing!

Lubinda Lubinda

Ancient Libraries

Grandpa never went to school
but no one could dispute
the insurmountable wisdom
that had been stored up
in each of his grey hairs
I observed as educated uncles & aunts
sat at his feet
like pupils in a classroom
as they all drank from his fountain
of knowledge

One after the other
they presented their cases to him
after all,
nothing was too hard for him!
he seemed to have an answer
for everything!

I watched in amazement
as he solved their problems
as easily as a college professor
would solve a mathematical equation

Grandpa had the habit of speaking
in proverbs and riddles
which often left us perplexed
as we all scratched our heads
trying to unravel their meaning

Whenever we'd come to visit
he would eloquently remind
us of our family history
he would narrate the story of
where we came from
he presented our history so well
that one might have assumed
that they were attending a
seminar presentation
on human origins

We were all greatly touched
by his passing
because we shall never again
have the opportunity to learn
from what he had to teach us
so, I guess there is some truth
to the saying:
'WHEN AN OLD PERSON DIES,
IT'S A LIBRARY WHICH BURNS'

Lubinda Lubinda

At The Mercy Of Chronos

Tick, tick, tock
like an internal clock
our heart beats
continuously
reminding us
of how much time
we've got left!

Even seemingly
insignificant processes
like: the blinking of an eye
keep track of time
but, one never stops
to see that
every blink of the eye
measures every
decisecond!

In fact, we hardly
take a second
think about it
because, it would
just be an extra strain
on our brains
to keep constant track
of such a process!

Though, from the time
of our birth
till we depart
from the earth
organs like our lungs
work tirelessly
to regulate
every breath
we take!

Like most of the parts
in our bodies

we're also chasing
and counting time
because, it's
the most valuable
commodity
under the sun!

Though, the irony
of the matter is that:
one never knows
how much time
we've all been given!

Lubinda Lubinda

Blood Moon

Is the moon in pain?
Because, its bleeding again!
is my thought insane?

Lubinda Lubinda

Broken Smile

Again and again
he would hide the pain
behind a broken smile
like a temporary fix
it would work only for a while!

No one could tell
from the first glance
or by his appearance
that he was unhappy
because he hid it so well
in fact, he appeared
to be always jolly

I guess that's why
everyone believed the cliché
that every thing is okay
whenever he'd say he was fine
after all, that's what everyone
expected him say!

But, since it was a temporary fix
it would often wear away
at the end of the day
the sad thing was that no one was there
for him because weren't really aware!

So alone, he would concede defeat as he faced his tremendous feat
as sank into depression!

And the sad thing is that
in the world of today
no one is really aware
of the other people
with broken smiles
because they go through
their struggles alone
because no one is really there
for them!

Lubinda Lubinda

Broken Vision

Living with broken vision
& cracked foundations
you-can-not-see-the-need
of those around you
you've got your own
mouth to feed!

Too busy to stop and
lend them a helping hand
you trample on the needy
and treat them like dirt,
your-lives-full-of-greed
you're are too blind to see
let alone realize
that we all part of Abrahams seed too busy to see
that behind the grief,
sorrow and pain of others
is a silent plea for help!

Living with broken vision
and cracked foundation
I was brought up in such a culture
maybe that's why:
I-too-have-not-seen-the-need
of those around me!

I guess we all have
broken vision
and cracked foundations
blind spots, areas in our lives
where we block & numb
the suffering of others
while we pretend they
don't exist!

I ask myself:
if we don't see or hear
the cries of the needy
because we don't have eyes

or ears!
I don't think so!
we don't see or hear them
because we don't want to!

Lubinda Lubinda

Cannot Remain Silent

Is this the same
South Africa
that our fore-fathers
fought hard to liberate?
its hard to recognize it,
when all I can see
is bloodshed
and brother turning
against brother!

Remember when
we were young
we would play
with one another
and now its surprising
that you would call
me a savage
just because I was born
on the other side
of the border!

I know life is tough
but, its hard to watch
as the birth place of ubuntu
turn into a slaughter camp
it breaks my heart to see
a people that once
ate with one another
turn against each other!

I find it strange that
you would accuse me
of stealing your jobs,
bringing you nothing
but sickness and disease
and even looting
your shops!
and so on and so forth

But, the only thing
I'm guilty of
is being a foreigner!
you may burn me to ashes
to try and get rid of me
BUT, VIOLENCE IS NEVER
THE ANSWER!

Lubinda Lubinda

Catalyst

To them he was just an object
they could use and abuse
for speed the reaction
even though he was part of them
he didn't quite belong
he was just another expendable
in their click
he was often forgotten
but seemed to be remembered
whenever something was needed
they never thought anything of it
because after all,
he was just a spare wheel
in their group,
tagging along to do their will

Well, such is the life
of all those who live their lives
as catalysts always there for others,
but no one there for them!

Loneliness and depression
quickly crept in
they accompanied him like close allies
they seemed to follow him
where ever he went

So one night, feeling utterly despondent
he took himself to the top of a ledge
and as he stood on the edge
thought he would end it all!
but just couldn't find the courage
to do it...
till death stoped by just to
encourage him.
He whispered in his ear
'even if you stay
who would love you? '
he seemed to have found

comfort in death's words
as he willing fell to the earth

So next time you decide
to use and abuse someone
you might just drive them
to the edge of a ledge!
and then we all know what happens next

Lubinda Lubinda

Christmas

Each festive season,
we think of gifts we will get,
but, don't neglect Christ!

Lubinda Lubinda

Cold Shoulder

I guess we took a vow of silence
as we retreated to our personal corners
It's like a grave sin had been committed
which left us unwilling to talk to each other
our silence has left me confused
was it something i said
or something i did or didn't do?
I know sound cliché to say
that i miss you
but i really do!

Lubinda Lubinda

Corporal Punishment

There once was a very strict teacher,
who was quite a gruesome punisher,
he hit a student,
for being imprudent,
and got a dismissal letter!

Lubinda Lubinda

Creator Of The Universe

who is like my God
creator of the universe?
He who sits upon His throne
and will never be dethroned
He who wraps himself
in His majestic light
that shine ever so bright
morning, noon and night!

who is like my God
defender and gardian
of our world
He who displays
His military might
in heaven and on earth
whose fire goes before Him consuming His enemies
on every side!

who is like my God
He who created realms
governed by space and time
but is by no means obliged
to act in worlds
regulated by the same
but trough His mercy
chooses to traverse
through different ages
for our sakes!

Who is like my God?
He who was there
in time's beginning
and will DEFINATELY be there
in its end!

who is like my God?
He who can say unto us
when everything
seems to be falling apart

it will not crumble
because,
He's got the whole world
in His hand!

Lubinda Lubinda

Curious Eye Of The Beholder!

What's the thing about beauty
that mystifies the eye
of the beholder
or makes the heart leap
with excitement
as it suddenly skips a beat
filling the mind with curiosity!

As I continue to ponder pensively
on why guys make such a big fuss
about the whole issue
so much so that
it would often make them
stop and stare
even though, they're well aware
that it's considered rude!

But, the odd thing is
guys can't even agree
on their perception of beauty
because they don't always perceive things in the same way
but they nevertheless
behave in the same manner
when something is beautiful!

So, I'm just curious to know
what beauty really is
despite the fact that
I maybe just be one a guy;
it's interesting to note that guys can't help themselves
but take a few glances
of someone beautiful
as pass them by!

Lubinda Lubinda

Darfur Crisis

Cry my beloved country
your wounds are bleeding
scars of a senseless war
why must you persist
in the hopeless teaching
which states that:
'Before there can be peace;
there has to be war! '
I long for the day
When you shall unclench
your fist and once again
raise the banner of peace
But for now, I'll weep for my beloved...

Lubinda Lubinda

Depression

He hides his depression
behind a fake smile
hoping that someone
will notice
that everything isn't ok!
but what people don't see
is that; when he is alone
he cries silent tears
and bottles them up
in his soul!

He hopes that the demons
of his painful past would
just disappear
and leave him alone,
but they dont!
so, he lays waste, trapped,
in a prison without bars!

He hopes that
someone would eventually
rescue him from the pain entrenched in his soul
but no one comes to his rescue
so he is forced
to battle suicidal thoughts
alone in his mind!

Lubinda Lubinda

Dernier Souffle

Jusqu'au dernier souffle
avant je m'étouffe
perds la vie
et tous qu'il me fait respirer
avant je quitte ce monde
j'aimerais te dire
quelque chose de profonde

Jusqu'au dernière minute et seconde
avant je quitte ce monde
lorsque tout est accompli
sauf...
sauf, ce que je suis en train
de te dire

Puisqu'on ne sait jamais quand nos fin arriva
ou bien, le moment lorqu'on partira
j'aimerais te dire très brièvement
pendant que je suis encore vivant
que...
JE T'AIME

Lubinda Lubinda

Digital Generation

I know there are many pros
and cons about technology
because, we can't for a second
imagine our world without 'IT'!
how else would we let our friends
know 'whatsapp'!

I know distance is no longer
a problem
but, in our search of closeness
we've become isolated beings
hardly ever seeing in person,
the person we are talking to!
we forever remain glued to our screens
though, some may argue
that this is not true!

We've even gone to the extent
of changing our identities
and living together in virtual
communities
but we see no problem
because we are all 'linked In'
to the same social network
but, the truth is:
IN OUR PURSUIT OF FORMING
TIGHTER BONDS
WE'VE GROWN FURTHER APART!

Lubinda Lubinda

Donne-Moi La Paix

Donne-moi la paix
parce que je vois
un million d'hommes,
qui avaient quittés
leurs maisons
et qui sont déplacés
en raison de la guerre
et se trouvent
dans les camps
de réfugiés!

Donne-moi la paix
parce que je peux
entendre les cris
de toutes les jeunes filles
qui avaient été violées
par des soldats rebelles!

Donne-moi la paix
parce que je vois tous
les enfants soldats
tous ceux qui ont perdu
leur enfance en participant
dans une guerre
tous ceux qui voudraient
rentrer chez eux
mais ils ne peuvent pas
parce qu'ils sont encore
hantés par des images
de fantômes
de tous ceux qu'ils avaient
tué!

Donne-moi la paix
pour que l'Afrique
puisse résoudre
tous ses problèmes
inter-ethniques
Ce qui est vrai,

et ce que je ressens
dans mon cœur.
est que l'Afrique
aurait besoin de la paix
pour surmonter
ses problèmes!

Lubinda Lubinda

Doubtful Works

No matter how much I write
I still doubt, whether I'll be a great poet
or even considered as a laureate
I may never be on anyone's hall of fame
but, that that won't prevent me
from trying to make a name
No matter how many applause
I receive, I still think my work has flaws
because it's never perfect
and, there is always something to correct
maybe I just have a problems
and i don't know how to solve them!

Lubinda Lubinda

Dry Skies

Looking up above
simply, asking the question:
why is the sky dry?

Lubinda Lubinda

Early Bird

Perched in a tree
the early bird sits and waits
for the fatest worm

Lubinda Lubinda

Every Dog's Ordeal

I sometimes wonder
if love is meant for us all
because we spend our lives
searching... looking...
high and low
for that perfect fit
and the sad thing
is that we'd even try
everything and anything
but vee few of us find it

Matters of the heart
are difficult to decipher,
because, all too often
we don't get to choose
who we fall in love with!
but can one go against
the desires of the heart?
Besides, what happens
if your heart leads you to
someone out of your league?
can one just ignore the feeling? such is the life
of every guy who goes out
in search of love
they are like dogs chasing cats
they find themselves entangled
in the love game

'Would you have the guts
to pursue me to
the ends of the world? '
'would you even die for me? '
she asked with flattering eyes!
of course, you would expect
nothing less from a beautiful,
well pampered cat,
after all you wouldn't
expect her to be an easy catch!
'A simple; 'I love you! '

just wouldn't do!
with me, you would have
to go an extra mile!
matter of fact, you will have
to do a lot better than that
to impress me
let alone be considered'
she said as she wagged her tail
in front of the poor dog

Like all other dogs
this one would
have to be
thoroughly tested
before being approved
i guess she seemed
to enjoy seeing him fail
at doing all sorts of tricks
just to grab her attention
while she played hard to get
most dogs don't realize
its just a test to determine
their grit and determination

Love is not an easy thing
and most dogs give in
all too easily
one simply has to persevere
or they would never know
how it feels like to find love
and that's the story behind
every dog's ordeal!

Lubinda Lubinda

Failure To Launch

Even though our very first interaction
was as quick a jolt of lightning
we nevertheless felt the electricity
that was there in the air
coz, there was so much energy
as we crossed paths with one another
that how we knew we had chemistry
anyway, our minds were filled with curiosity
as our elements suddenly combined
as our hearts just mysteriously
intertwined
after both smiling momentarily
and looking into each other's face
I gasped, looked at her
in the eye
and timidly said; 'h-h-hhi! '

Realizing, that I had stammered
I thought she had noticed
that I had blundered
I quickly and bashfully said goodbye
she smiled and waved back

Well, it's been four months,
2 days,6 seconds
since that day
and I never got the courage
to see her in person again
though, I still see her around
coz, I didn't know what to say
coz, I thought she would
always remember me
as the guy who ran away!

Lubinda Lubinda

Fish Lover's Demise

There once was a man who loved fish
coz, it was his favorite dish
he said; it's yummy
and filled his tummy
his full belly burst; splat then slish!

Lubinda Lubinda

Flickering Candle

Her wavering light
grew dimmer and dimmer
with each passing night
every day ways a struggle
to keep her flame alight
even though she was facing
such a terrible plight
she never lost her smile

As weeks turned to months
I watched her grow weaker and weaker
but she still fought relentlessly
for her life
and even through it all
she always had the courage
to wrestle the storms
that came her way
maybe that why
she never stopped
believing that one day
it would get better

It was hard to watch her
put on a brave face
while cancer took
a piece of her
day by day
but she never lost hope
hoping that her miracle
was on the way

Even though her light grew
fainter and fainter each day
it could only take so much
before the winds came
and blew it away
like many other candles
wrestling the storm
her light was blown away

and now all that remains
of her is her memory
forever embedded
in my heart!

Lubinda Lubinda

Food Kills

There was a man who was well fed
he had huge meals before bed
his tummy was fat
and often upset
oddly enough he died in his bed

Lubinda Lubinda

Forbidden Fruit

There was a lovely garden
In the middle of eden
Where good and evil grew
Just for men to view
man ate its fruit - and couldn't return!

Lubinda Lubinda

I'd Like To...

I'd like to believe in a world that square, where everything is fair, but, sadly that world isn't there! because, we still have people that don't care, about those whose conditions are too hard to bear! I'd like to believe in a world, that would pick you up when fall, whenever your back is against the wall, instead of leaving you alone to crawl, and struggle to rise above it all, despite the fact that they can see you're still injured from the fall, I'd like to place my faith in humanity, but, that would be insanity!

Lubinda Lubinda

If Only...

If only the legends
about Phoenixes were true
i would never die
because I would always
rise from my ashes
but, we all know
that phoenixes don't exist
so it's never going to happen!

If only stories surrounding sphinxes were true
i would erect an image of myself
for the whole world to see
just to immortalize myself
but we all know sphinxes
don't exist!
and people don't get immortality
by building carved images of themselves

If only centaurs existed
i would be endowed with agility, speed and power
but we all know that centaurs don't exist
because they are just fantasies
of masculine power

If unicorns existed I would
have all the desires
of my heart by their power
of my magic powers but knows they don't exist
for his own selfish reasons
but we all know unicorns don't exists!

No matter what form,
image or shape
I choose to try and immortalize myself we will all know that
it's not true

Lubinda Lubinda

I'll Miss You, My Friend!

I can not pretend
that I didn't need you
as a friend
because, you are someone
with whom, I could spend
hours on end
just talking to
because, you always knew
what I was going through
and, you'd always understand
and it's sad that I'm the the one
to watch you go first,
and now - only God can know
whether will cross paths again
though we may depart
from one another
because, death came between us
and tore our friendship apart
SO, I'LL TAKE ALL THE MEMORIES
WE HAD AND EMBED THEM
IN MY HEART!

Lubinda Lubinda

Imparfait

Trop souvent, la vie
dans sa propre manière
a l'habitude d'amplifier
mes imperfections
par la façon dont
elle met en valeur
mes erreurs!

Elle me permet
de savoir que
je ne suis pas parfait
mais, elle me donne
l'occasion de les réparer
parce qu'elle me montre
que...
dans cette vie
personne n'est parfait
tout le monde fait des fautes!

c'est qu'il me donne
le courage de relever
chaque matin
en espérant que demain
sera beaucoup mieux qu'hier

Lubinda Lubinda

In Grim's Defence

I'm just a gate keeper
at the threshold between
life and death
simply collecting the souls
of the departed
maybe that's why some of you
know me as the reaper

You continue to blame me
for all the departed
but then again,
must I reject those
who willingly come to me?
am I just supposed to let them go?
besides...
can you blame me
for simply doing my job?

I patiently wait on all
dying patients
to draw their last breath
I welcome and escort them
safely into the afterlife
I even take the trouble
to attend every funeral
I wait and watch as mourners
pay their last respects!

I have been present
at the frontline of every war
carrying the bruised
and battered
into the next life
I am there simply,
to present their war weary
souls with a peaceful escape
an alternative to the carnage
happening all around them!

But, you still have the guts
to call me the bad guy
despite what I do for this world?
Don't get me wrong,
I believe death is an ugly thing
but, who is going to clean up
the wreckage it leaves behind
when i am gone?

Lubinda Lubinda

Inequalities

Born in a city
where the majority
of people live in abject poverty
it's been hard to find the drive
to survive
in such a world
because one only ends up being
just one of the lives,
born without a silver spoon
in their mouth!

As one grows up
they hear the politicians lies
that all ghetto children
would be looked after
and given a fair shot at life
so, they remain optimistic
for a while
but, they soon realize
that they were just lies!

So, In attempts to change
their bleak view of reality
by thinking a little positively
they become like someone
chasing vanity
when all theirs attempts
to rise to the top
are constantly pushed down
by the elite in their society
and eventually, all they can see
are the inequalities
between the rich and the poor
that grows wider by the day!

A series of failed attempts
has left them feeling powerless
and helpless
and they can't even dare

to dream again
or rise to the top
like they see the rich do
their meaningless lives
are overshadowed by those
who live comfortable lives
and have all they need
to achieve their dreams
and succeed!

So, In the end
they feels too small
to amount to anything at all
and, as one grows older
they just shrug their shoulders
as they become a little less bolder
and lower their shrunken eyes
as the think they could never reach the peak
because they're simply too weak!

Lubinda Lubinda

Intelligent Beings

I've always been intrigued
by how babies think!
is the gibberish they speak
actually a language so complex
that no one is capable of learning
it, let alone document it?
but, give them a few moments
with someone
taking care of them
and they will attempt
to speak it!

Do they have
some sort of control
over our minds?
because little as they are
they possess some power
over us all!
and with a single call
make us all rush
and run up and down
like slaves
to their service
and just to try to figure out
what exactly they need!

In anycase these observations
may not be 100% true
but, its interesting to watch
what babies do!

Lubinda Lubinda

Invisible Continent

I sit in the center
of the world
but yet, to you
i remain invisible
and in your ignorance
you say that i'm ravaged
and covered with poverty
wars and disease!

How quickly you forget
that it was I
who cradled you and
carried you on my back
when you were still young
but, you still mocked me
by telling me that
i was not smart enough
simply because you saw me
as black and uncivilized
but, the funny thing is
you would often come back
and consult my books
from Alexandria
to expand your knowledge

Even when you left me
i sent my relatives
to help you
build your empires
you mistreated them
and forced them
to become your slaves
even though they helped
you grow rich, great
and powerful
even though, they made
what you are today!

When you got married

and found new friends
it was my diamonds,
gold and precious stones
that adorned your neck,
hands and feet
but yet, you did not
appreciate them
and neither did you
thank me for them!

When your factories
grew larger
you came back
and you robbed me
of everything else
my ancestors had left
me with
you sliced and shared
my land like a cake
and divided it amongst
yourselves
and all i could do
was watch as you
took it all away!

And, as if
that was not enough
you stripped me
of my dignity
when you took away
my liberty

Even though, i tried
to explain to the world
how i was a victim
in all this
it would not listen
because it also saw me
as a primitive, uncivilized
buffoon!

Lubinda Lubinda

Invisible People

We turn a blind eye
on all those who are suffering,
living in poverty
those who have nothing to eat!
we pretend that
they do not exist
because it is much easier
to ignore them!
we've even succeeded
in building a world protected
and veiled against them!

We turn a blind eye
on the dozens of beggars
that we meet in the streets fighting everyday for their lives
those exiled and out cast by society
because we have no place
for them in 'our perfect
Communities! '

We turn a blind eye on those
who do not have civil rights
those who remain exiled
by everyone
because we do not want to see them,
let alone hear their silent pleas
for basic necessities
because it's much easier to
act as if these people don't exist hoping that they would all just disappear!
and leave us alone!

We turn a blind eye on
those dying from incurable diseases
those that still need our love
because we consider them
as those as already dead!
after all its much easier
to look the other way
than lend them

a helping hand!

My troubled heart
looks at all these things
and i ask myself:
if we are too blind
to see these invisible people?
Or do we lack so much empathy that the suffering of others no longer bothers
us?

Well, the sad truth is:
we really don't care!

Lubinda Lubinda

It Isn'T Easy!

Guys are supposed to be
the epitome of bravery
rough, tough and buff
but what are we to say
about guys who often cower in fear,
those who like tortoises shrink into their own shell
and fail to say they love you!

Since time in memorial
mounting pressure has been added on guys
to prove themselves
over and over and over again!
they have always had to make the first move!

But, truth be told!
even guys need that extra push!
because no one is immune
to the fear of rejection!
we all need a sign of mutual affection!
ever wondered why guys act like large fortified brick city walls,
they've erected internal barriers
in their hearts
they just can't express their feelings!

And yet again; i say, it isn't easy
matter of fact, its a sorrowful sight
to see a guy who intensely loves a girl but can't even
find courage to express what eats him up at night
let alone the words to express how much he loves a girl

so, i appeal to you ladies
if a guy loves you,
and you love him back
sooth his petrified heart with a little confirmation of your love
every now and then
and he ought take it from there!

Lubinda Lubinda

Jeune Afrique

Africa, jeune Afrique
peuple marqué
par la souffrance de la guerre
et la misère de la misère
ton visage me montre que
tu as été colonisé
mais tu restes encore souriante

Africa, jeune Afrique
tu étais là
avec Mandela
un homme affronté par l' apartheid,
sanctionné et finalement emprisonné
il a été meurtri, écrasé,
mais, il ne s'était pas brisé

en fait il avait pouvoir de dire
'If you want to make peace with your enemy,
you have to work with your enemy.'

Africa, jeune Afrique
ça me brise le cœur
de te voir en misère
alors que tu es bénie avec
la richesse de la terre

Africa, jeune Afrique
tu as souffert pendant longtemps
et je me suis offusqué
par la façon dont tu restes silencieuse
alors que tu es opprimée
oh, Africa, jeune Afrique
relève-toi de tes cendres
et récupérer tous ce que tu as perdu!

Lubinda Lubinda

Just Because...

Just because my love is silent
doesn't mean it isn't present!

Just because I stopped calling
doesn't mean I no longer find your voice charming!

Just because I don't keep saying how much I love you
doesn't mean that I no longer do!

Just because I don't seem to be comfortable holding hands
doesn't mean that I don't want us to be more than just friends!

Just because I fail to look straight into your eyes
doesn't mean I'm spinning you a web of lies!

Just because I don't say that I miss you too
doesn't mean that my heart doesn't long for you!

Anyways, I just wish you would stop measuring our love
from the things mentioned above,
because love is a complex thing
it can't always be seen by the things one is or isn't doing
but, can be felt in the warm fuzzy feeling it would bring!

Lubinda Lubinda

La Guerre En Moi

Quelque chose
à l'intérieur de moi
veut crier
JE T'AIME

Mais, les souvenirs
de rejets passés
me hantent encore
parce qu'ils me disent que
j'aurais le cœur brisé
mais cela ne change pas
le fait que: JE T'AIME ENCORE!

Il y a une guerre
à l'intérieur de moi
qui n'est pas encore fini
et si seulement, tu savais
les nombre de nuits blanches
j'avais eu, en pensant de toi
tu saurais que: JE T'AIME!

Je me rends compte que
le lâche dans tout cela
est moi
parce que tu ne saurais
jamais comment je ressens
pour toi parce que j'ai gardé
mon amour pour toi
en silence,
mais, ce que je voulais
te dire est que: JE T'AIME

Lubinda Lubinda

Let Me Be

Is my life one big show?
because, I really don't know
what prevents society from seeing
that I'am a unique being!

Weren't my footprints
also meant to make their own imprints
upon the earth
or am I just a copied breath,
simply born to do as instructed
and performing tasks others wanted?

The thing is
just like in show biz
I dressed up
put on make up
and I rehearsed
for the one's I impressed!

I always did as I was told
just so that i could fit into their mould
but, I struggled to put on the identity
given to me by society
because...
IT - REALLY - WASN'T - ME!

Lubinda Lubinda

Little Star Among The Stars

I may not be the shiniest of all stars
in the skies tonight
but, I'm nonetheless glad to see
that there are millions of stars
burning bright and unafraid to show their light
they're awesome to watch!

So, I sometimes step back
and allow myself to become
a back stage character
and simply observe the light
shown by others
because, it's truly amazing
to watch them glow!

And in the same way
the story of poetry
is not only composed of one writer
neither does it contain a single verse
nor does it highlight the life of a single character
by putting it on a high pedestal
as the center of the universe
just as the galaxies
are filled with billions of bodies
meeting and interacting with one another,
as they tell the story of the universe together!

Lubinda Lubinda

Love Hurts

Staring and gazing at her
from across the room
he hopes that she sees
what keeps his body & soul
and eventually his eyes
transfixed on her
he hopes that
shesomewhat becomes aware
of his love for her

Unconsciously, with silent
gestures of friendship
she seems to entice him
with mixed signals
every time she would
look at him while playing
flirtatiously with her hair
or that sparkle in her eyes
everytime she looks at him
with her beautiful-radiant-smile

So, he takes a few
momentary glances of her
from across the room
and with each glance
tries to convince himself
that each one was the last
but rather, finds that,
his statuesque-face
is captivated by her
picturesque beauty!

It's then that he slowly
and reluctantly manages
to break his glaze-like-face
free from her mystical-haze

It was in that
awkward moment

that he often
wondered and sometimes
pondered...
whether she could be
secretly as madly in love
with him, as he is with her!

So, he gathers enough
courage to asks her
out on a date
only to discover that;
SHE SEES HIM JUST AS FRIEND
AND NOTHING MORE THAN THAT!

Lubinda Lubinda

Lust Of The Eyes

From quite a short distance
I could feel her warm temperance
and when she came closer,
I felt her tender embrace
as she gazed, cheerfully upon my face
so, I reciprocated with a shy smile
as I beheld her dashing eyes!

Bedazzled, I was captivated
by the colour of emerald in her eyes
as she continued to look steadily into mine!

It was then that my eyes
started to course through hers
glancing at them once,
twice or even thrice
before moving to other parts of her body
and they eventually rested upon her thighs!

I don't know what overcame me
as I stared at her beauty
because there was nothing to restrain me
but the bond that we shared
that wouldn't have allowed
me to look at her
with eyes, obviously, beaming with lust
for fear of betraying our friendship and trust!

But, given the circumstance
and her appealing glance
I gave in to desire
and I did the opposite
in the moment of sheer bliss
I leaned forward and gave her a kiss!

But, to my surprise,
she made me realize
that what I'd done was wrong
as she hit me with a hard slap!

telling me she wasn't flirting
as she firmly looked into my eyes that were hurting
she'd just come to bid me farewell!

Lubinda Lubinda

Ma 'Petite' Obsession

Je rêve souvent de toi
mais, tu n'as pas
la moindre idée
que je t'aime
ça me rend triste
de te voir dans les bras
d'un autre homme!

Je rêve souvent de toi
et j'ai écrit ton nom
sur les tablettes
de mon cœur
pour que je puisse
garder un souvenir
éternel de toi!

Je rêve souvent de toi
et dans mes rêves,
je te caresse, je t'embrasse
mentalement parce que
c'est le plus proche
que je pourrais être
à toi!

Lubinda Lubinda

Make A Wish

Fiery ball in sky
filling my mind with wonder
what do i wish for?

Lubinda Lubinda

Missing Pieces

How can a man claim to be whole
when his heart has a hole
despite the fact that, some parts are missing
it must be some kind of feat
to see his heart to continue to beat
see, man always feels puffed up
and would say that they are tough
even though, they're yet to meet their better half
but, how could a man say he's happy to be alone
when he's driven by a hormone
that makes him desire a woman's touch?

Lubinda Lubinda

No Greater Love

He left His throne above
just to demonstrate His love
so that all who seek His face
would be able to receive grace
I know we didn't comprehend
why His life had to come to an end
or even why He had to bleed
for every wicked thing we did
that's why some of us mocked Him
while others forsook Him
of course it was a painful ordeal
but, he nevertheless died for us
to show that His love for us was real
at the time we didn't believe
but, he simply chose to forgive
I know today some still doubt because they can't figure out
what the fuss is all about
that's why he left an empty grave
as proof for those he came to save
so that every christian can testify
that: BECAUSE HE HAD DIED & RISEN
OUR SINS ARE FORGIVEN!

Lubinda Lubinda

No Guide Book

Most things in life
are easy,
because, we've got
guide books,
telling us how things
should be done!
EXCEPT FOR LOVE
although
after thousands of years
of dating you'd expect
us to have one!

And, in reality
no one can teach you
how to fall in love
YOU JUST DO!
It's kinda easy to give
someone relationship advise
but, when it happens to you
you're sort left in the dark
without a clue
and, you're supposed to
somehow figure out
whether it's indeed
true love
or just mere infatuation!

Well, It wouldn't be
uncommon to make
a few mistakes
along the way
coz, the end of the day
we're all learning
and no one can say
they are an expert
because, everyone's
different!

Lubinda Lubinda

No Jobs

There was a man who would sob,
because he could not get a job,
he wept out aloud,
amidst a vast crowd,
oddly enough - his name was Job!

Lubinda Lubinda

Northern Lights

North skies shining bright
display God's marvelous light
what an awesome sight!

Lubinda Lubinda

Oak Tree

Elderly oak tree
gathers, leaves and branches
remind them of roots

Lubinda Lubinda

Patiently Waiting

For thousands of years
we've been preaching
and believing
that Christ would someday
come back
despite the fact that:
most of us living today
weren't even at the scene
where the disciples had been
when He went away!
but we still hold fast
to the promise
that had been given
long ago!

And, we lie in wait,
in anticipation
and lots of expectation
because, we believe
we're the terminal generation
so, we wait with gaited breath
for the glorious day
when we shall depart
from the earth
when our Saviour will come
and whisk us away
from the earth
for it was said:
'In the twinkling of the eye...'
we'll wave goodbye
to this world!
and there's gonna be
a meeting in the air!

Now, some may even mock us
because, they find it ridiculous
while others, will stop and stare
any they will even say:
'see what a fool Christianity

makes of otherwise brilliant man! '
and, we'll just smile and say:
well, the mystery is hidden
in the days of Lot and Noah
and till this day,
no one knows the day
nor the hour
of Christ's return!
so we'd in rather
make preparation
for His return!
than be caught unaware
because we believe
He's coming back again!

Lubinda Lubinda

Pense À Moi

Lorsque tu pense à moi,
je aimerais que tu voies
des choses qui sont au-dessus
et au-delà de ces yeux bruns
et tu vas trouver des choses
qui ne sont pas si attrayant!

Je voulais que tu puisse remarquer mes petits gestes
qui déclarent mon amour pour toi
j'amerais que prenne
un instant, pour penser à ce gamin timide

pour que tu puisse voir
comment je souffre à l'intérieur
chaque fois quand je te vois
dans les bras d'un autre homme,
parce que je n'avais pas eu le courage de te dire comment je t'aime!

Lubinda Lubinda

Petits Morceaux

Petits morceaux
conservés et sauvegardés
dans mon cœur
moments de joie
et ceux qui me
font pleurer!
Je leur ai gardé
à l'intérieur!

Pièce par pièce,
je ai construit
des souvenirs
gardé et réservé
pour l'avenir
aux amis fidèles
je suis fier de dire
que je les avaient crée
avec chacun d'entre vous!
et pour tous ceux
qui me appellent 'poto',
je espère qu'une
photo de moi apparaîât
dans vos agendas
pour que vous puissiez
retenir un souvenir
de moi!

Alors, Chers amis
et chère famille,
puisque la vie
ne nous donne pas les bénéficiaires,
je ne peux pas
vous promettre que
je serai là à l'avenir!
mais, restez en sachant que
tous qu'on avait vécu
comme souvenir resteraient
toujours graver
dans mon cœur!

Lubinda Lubinda

Pre-Destination

Every night, as i close my eyes
in the quietness of my room
waiting for sleep to kick in
as I lay almost lifeless in my bed
thoughts of eternity
surge through my head
I find myself asking myself:
If I died today, in my sleep
where would I wind up

As i continue
toying around with the idea
I find that I'm stuck
between two trains of thought;
are we mere vessels whose fate has already been decided
or, do we really have a choice?
do we actually get to choose
where we wind up
we are simply vessels marching
towards our eternal end

We are just a bunch of
hearts racing, hearts pacing
marching towards our final destination
heaven or hell?
I cannot tell!
But one thing is for sure
everything will be decided
at death!

Lubinda Lubinda

Rebel Sheep

The road was long,
straight and narrow
and I admit
it has been difficult
to follow
maybe, that is why
I'd sometimes fallen asleep
and I couldn't keep up
with the other sheep!

I know the shepherd
taught us to obey
but, I always found a way
of going astray
because, I was seduced
by rumours of goats that grazed
from a lush open field
with a variety of plants
that the ground could yield
so, my mouth got watery
as I grew weary
of eating the same hay
every-day!

I eventually made the choice
to stop listening
to the shepherd's voice
because to me,
he seemed to be
making a lot of noise!

I thought I had life all figured out
but, I didn't know what it was all about
I thought I didn't need a Sheppard
to act as my life-guard
I thought I could make it on my own
so, I wandered off
into the open plains all alone!

It wasn't until
I was surrounded by wolves
that I realized that I was wrong
because, my life had been throng
into a difficult situation!

You see, its only when a sheep
has 'got itself in too deep'
or is 'caught in a thicket'
that it starts to cry with regret
but thankfully when I cried
the Sheppard heard my voice
and he speedily replied
and he came to my rescue
with his rod and staff!

So, in hind sight
I realize that i was blind
because, I thought that I'd NEVER
need a caretaker
but was wrong
because a sheep should NEVER
FORSAKE it's master!

Lubinda Lubinda

Remember The Children

It feels like it was yesterday
when they came
& took my friends away
i was only a child then
when they ambushed us
so violently
they followed us
into the school yards
where children play

We never knew why
they hated us so much
but one thing is for sure
they must have felt threatened
by a group of children
who refused to learn in Afrikaans
so they silence us with thier guns
and our protest
quickly turned into silence

So i'll immortalize
the memory of these children
who are now in heaven
looking down at us
so we must ensure
even though many had fallen
they will never be forgotten

June 16 is a day i dream to forget
and forget to dream
because it carries with it
a bitter and painful past
laws of segregation
and utter humiliation
If we are to live with one another
we ought to forge a nation together
Built on the principles of unity
hold on to the words of Mandela
which taught us all to love and forgive

one another

Lubinda Lubinda

Remplaçable

Il ne faut pas que tu sois
très attaché à moi
car, je suis remplaçable
j'ai accepté le fait
qu'on ne peut pas vivre éternellement

C'est triste qu'on sache pas
le jour ni l'heure
lorsqu'on partira
ou bien, le moment
quand le grim nous emmènera
donc, il faut qu'on fasse
chaque souffle compte

J'ai accepté ma mortalité
et j'avais embrassé le fait que;
la mort fait partie de la vie
et dans la vie
tout le monde meurs

Tu sais, la vie est tellement courte!
donc, pourquoi se accrocher à quelque chose
que tu ne peux pas garder
comme tout le monde
j'irai mourrir!

Lubinda Lubinda

Sans Frontières

Je souhaite...
qu'il n'y avait pas de frontières
pour que je puisse
te donner tout mon amour
Tu sais, chérie
Comment, je souffre
à l'intérieur?
car tu n'es pas à côté de moi!

Je souhaite...
qu'il n'y avait pas de frontières
parce qu'ils me empêchent
d'être avec toi
chérie, tu sais que
c'est la distance
qui me tue
quotidiennement!

Et lorsque tu n'es pas là
j'ai du mal à respirer
car, tu es mon air,
l'oxygène qui coule
dans mes veines
dis-moi, alors!
comment puis-je
continuer à vivre cette vie
séparée de toi?

S'il n'y avait pas de frontières
je te serrais si fort
dans mes bras
et je te caresserais,
mais en ce moment
je ne peux pas
parce qu'il y a
cette distance entre nous!

Donc...
Laisse-moi toucher

ton cœur avec mes mots!

Lubinda Lubinda

Sea's Mirage

Even, in the misery
of poverty
I have always had
the hopes of someday
making it in life
or someday getting rich,
so, I might as well
die trying!

I stretch my eyes
over the glistening sea
and I am constantly duped
by mirages of a seemingly
better life waiting for me
on the other side

The roaring waves
taunt me, daring me
to cross over
to the other side
if indeed I can make it

Bright city lights
from the other side
cloud my judgement
they daze and blur
my vision
preventing me from
clearly reasoning!
the lights shine
so bright
that they convince me
that life is truly better
on the other side

Not knowing for sure
what to expect
when I get there
I take my tiny boat

and set sail
and slowly but surely!
leave my own shore
and head into the unknown!

Lubinda Lubinda

Silent Love

I bet you wonder why I fret
every time we're about to flirt
I know that you're puzzled
by the way, my lips seem to be muzzled
whenever I get close to you
Its because I haven't got a clue
of what I could say to you!

I know, you know, that guys
aren't supposed to be shy
that is why, you wonder why,
I sometimes get weak
and unable to speak
whenever I'm with you!

You might find it upsurd
that some guys are too scared
to say a four lettered word
despite the fact that
the feeling of love are mutual!

Anyways, shy as I may be
I just hope you'd see
that I'm always mesmerized
every time I look into your eyes
and you'd read my body language
and be able to tell
that I just lack confidence
to kindle the flame of our romance!

Lubinda Lubinda

Silent Ones

Sometimes people get an advance
warning
when something really bad is coming
so, they live life alone with the eerie feeling
because, they don't know when the reaper is coming
and would like a little time alone to prepare
before he actually gets there
coz, they know he's not going to play fair!

Sometimes it feels like an earthquake
when their body parts start to break
and begins falling apart piece by piece
and they could do with a little peace!

Sometimes no one notices
the hidden grim expressions on these people's faces
when they'd laugh at all your jokes
despite the fact that everything inside them hurts and chokes
and they struggle for breath
because they know they'll soon leave the earth!

Sometimes people perfectly hide the pain
that they feel again and again
they simply say they're fine
they don't complain,
neither do they seem to strain
even though they know something is wrong
because they want to die strong!

Lubinda Lubinda

Simple Band Of Brothers

We found our voices
amidst the jeers and cheers
of the fans
a simple band of brothers
with mutual respect for one another
brought together
by the hope of drinking
from the same cup!

Driven by the joyful noise
of jubilation,
chants and ululation
from the crowd
attesting their love both
for us and the game
with one or two faces
from the crowd
urging the team
to carry on!

Sharing in on the collective
mutual feeling of suspense
displayed upon
the faces of every fan
when taking a penalty,
free & corner kick!
& in what would seem
like eternity,
hopes of marching on
in search of that vital goal!

Carefully knit on our kit
is our banner
reminding us to
learn to 'assist' one another
because coach
would always remind
us that:
A win for one

is a win for us all!

So, in simple regiments
of 4-4-2,4-5-1, and 4-3-3
formations we strove
for total domination!

And, as our fame grew
we always knew
that it was all thanks
to the millions of fans
around the globe
those who revere us
as legendary
and even consider
us to be descendants
of the gods
despite the fact that,
we were just mere mortals!

But, before we could
let it all go to our heads
We calmed ourselves down
in the quietness
of the locker rooms when
coach would remind us that:
**WE WERE JUST A SIMPLE BAND
OF BROTHERS!**

Lubinda Lubinda

Someone To Lean On

When the going gets tough
and we feel that we've had enough
when our life hits the wall
and it seems to crumble and fall
when we we're reached wits' end
that when we need a good friend!
no one can't live like an island
so one can pretend
that they can make it on their own
because life wasn't meant to be spent alone!

Lubinda Lubinda

Souvenirs

Chaque jour,
nous écrivons sur les dépliant
de nos coeurs
des memoires des histoires et des souvenirs,
que nous allons cherir
pour l'éternité

En feuilletant, sur les pages
de ma vie
je me rends compte que...
les pages de ma vie
sont presque plein
et que, j'ai vécu de bonheur
et que ces souvenirs,
ont été créé avec toi!

Lubinda Lubinda

Struggles (Never Give Up)

I am one who knows
the bitter taste of defeat
one who is no stranger to rejection
but I still cling on
to the small moments of perfection

I'am one who was rejected
by everyone
because they couldn't
find anything special in me,
one who people often
neglected,
i was often forgotten
Yet I still got up

I am one who has fallen
so many times
that I have lost count
one that everyone expects
to fail
because in their minds
they have already decided
I could never be a victor
but, I never lost hope
and i still got up

No matter what life brings me
of however tough the struggle might be
i will never give up
because, I have always got up!

Lubinda Lubinda

Stuck In The Moment...

I'm stuck in a single
moment in time
because, my heart
keeps taking me back
to the moment in time
when we met each other
staring and gazing
at one another
my knees grew weak
because I was captivated
by your beauty
I simply smiled at you
and you smiled back!

So, I'm stuck this single
moment in time
because, I must confess
I was so love sprung
I didn't have a clue
of how I'd tell you
that I liked being around you
and nervous as can be
my heart was beating so fast
because, I'd found love at last
and in with a quaking voice
asked you if you would agree
have a with date me
and you instantaneously
agreed!

So, I stuck in that single
moment in time
because, I'm still
so engulfed
unexplicable bliss
of our first kiss
that words cannot
express!

See, I am stuck
in that single
moment in time
because, I know
people are supposed
to move on
when they say goodbye
but, I can't pretend
that things came to an end
when we bid farewell
to one another
because, I still miss you
and, I hope you
miss me too
I know that
this could never be
be because in reality
I HAD BEEN DAY DREAMING
ABOUT YOU AGAIN!

Lubinda Lubinda

Teach Them To Love

Looking at this world
it's amazing to see
how we have forgotten
the pure childlike love
which has no room for hate
love that simply trusts
and holds no grudges!

I can still hear mandela's words;
reminding us:
'No one is born hating another person
because of the colour of his skin,
or his background,
or his religion.
People must learn to hate,
and if they can learn to hate,
they can be taught to love,
for love comes more naturally to the human heart than its opposite.'

if we could pass on
one thing
I wish it were love
because we have completely forgotten how to show it
i wish thin we could
leave a legacy
of love
for our children
and our children's children

so if we are to live together
we must start by loving one another

Lubinda Lubinda

The Shady Billionaire

Ever wondered where souls go when their time on earth is no more?
well, such is the like of Mr. Schemer
he lived his life as a pompous sinner!
he was involved in all sorts of shady deals
so that he could gain more dollar bills!

Being a wealthy and greedy
he never gave a second thought for the needy
as he amassed a lot of wealth
for himself!

Although, he professed to be a Christian
it was something he'd do half-heartedly!
Because like all luke-warm Christians
it was just a formality!

That is why he would grudgingly say
that he didn't build his empire in a day
and that he wasn't willing to give it away
to the lazy masses
who just sat on their arses
all day as he gave a dollar away!

See, it wasn't like he wasn't given the opportunity
to give to the needy
because, he would see them everyday
on his way to work
and he would just look the other way
even though some of them
were passing away that very day!

Things continued just like that
until Mr. Schemer was robbed at gun point
the ordeal was so much for him
that he had a heart attack
and on the way to the hospital
death came for him as well
and when he woke up found himself in hell!

And in torment he would yell
how could this happen to me?
I thought I was a Christian
but the demons would laugh
and say:
KEEP QUIET, YOU HYPOCRITE!
YOU USED TO PROFESS CHRISTIANITY
BUT NEVER REALLY LIVED IT!

Lubinda Lubinda

The Other Child

Most of us are well fed
before we go to bed
but, just before we take our final wink
do we ever stop to think
about the other child?
the one who interrupted us
on our way to work!

Did we even notice
the suppressed, grim, expression
protruding from his face,
as he politely asked us
for some money or bread!

The sad truth is
we often ignored him
because, we thought
it was a trick
because, the child looked
fairly well dressed!
that's why we couldn't even realize
that it wasn't really a scam
because, it was covered up
by his faint tainted smile!

Maybe that is why
we barely even noticed
that, he often went bed
hungry and unfed.

Anyway, ashamed,
that we'd been singled out
by the young lad
we never bothered to ask
whether or not
he'd have something to eat
later that day!

I guess our excuse was:

we simply forgot!
and, ironically, most of us
would constantly
pray for God to feed poor
despite the fact that
He gave us that chore
we couldn't even realize
from the smudge on his face
that the boy was truly poor
he'd spent a long time
sleeping on a worn out carton box
on the cold hard floor!

Lubinda Lubinda

The Plug

20 plus years fighting the same war
his body parts had become sore
you see, life has turned out to be dreary
because this young man was war weary
because he'd been fighting
a battle his body kept losing!

As he moved from ward to ward
he felt a little closer to the graveyard
he wrestled thoughts of death
he thought it would better for him
to quietly leave the earth!

Despite the fact that his loved ones wish he could endure
they slowly lost hope because doctors said there's no cure
his parents look at him in sorrow
because they didn't know if he'd live to see tomorrow
but doctors told them to wait
and must not do something in a haste!

When he was awake
he'd cry out in pain
again and again
till he asked his mum to come give him one last hug
before she finally decided to pull the plug!

Lubinda Lubinda

The Potter's Touch

As a small lump of clay
I went around all day
sitting in the sand
waiting for my body to decay!
because, no one thought I was pretty!

I'd often look at my flaws
as something no one adores
maybe that's why I was an easy
picking for the potter
because, he found me in the gutter!

He said that; he saw me differently
he then wrapt his hands around
me and began to touch me inappropriately
as he led me one of his wheels
he then gave me a ride
just to show me how it feels!

I know I was being abused
or somehow being misused
so, I tried to get out
but, he was too strong
and I couldn't resist
he then grabbed me by the wrist
and shoved me back on his wheel and all I could do is bend to his will!

He span me around and around
until I'd satisfied his every desire
and when he was almost done
he just threw me away
like a worn out coat!
I guess he thought
he could finish me
by tossing me into a fire!

on that fateful day,
I did get burnt but,
there was a lesson I'd learnt

and that's why,
I'm now happy to be:
THE COFFEE MUG IN THE CUPBOARD!

Lubinda Lubinda

The War Inside Me

Something inside me
wants to scream and shout
I LOVE YOU

But memories of past
rejection still haunt me
because they tell me
that I'll end up
with a broken heart
but that doesn't change the fact
that; I STILL LOVE YOU!

There is a war going on
inside me
that has not yet finished
and If you only knew
the number of sleepless nights
I have had thinking about you
you would realize that
I LOVE YOU

well, I realized that
the coward in all this is me
because you would never know
how i feel about you
because i have kept
my love for you silent
but, what I really want
you to know is
I LOVE YOU

Lubinda Lubinda

There Will Come A Time...

There will come a time
in every poet's life
when words eke slow-ly
from their pens
as if their ink were blood
dripping slow-ly
from an open wound!

It's in that eerie moment
of mental silence
that all the inspiration lights
in the poet's head
aren't shining bright
because, they've all gone dim
and it would seem
that the poet has lost
their ability to write!

Despite the fact that
it's a terrible plight
that may cause a terrible fright they must quickly learn
to use their pen as a knife
to cut out feelings of defeat
to be able to stand
or get back on their feet
and compose again!

In this game
one must simply choose
to persevere,
even though inspiration
isn't always there
lest they lose
their joy of writing!

Maybe, that is why
I always admire word smiths
because they never despair
because, they can tell

that the witch's spell
of 'writers block'
will not last forever
and for them
it's just a passing fad
and there will come an hour
when words will once again
flow like water from a mighty river!

Lubinda Lubinda

Things Left Unsaid

Sitting in my room
plucking petals off the roses
I should have given her
as thoughts rush through
my mind
wondering...
She loves me? she loves me not?

So, i'm stuck here in my room with the dilemma
of whether I should let her know how I feel
or I should just let things slide,
feel sorry for myself,
as i think of what might have been
if i had just had the courage
to tell her how i feel

I-LOVE-YOU!
i love you! was just one of those things left unsaid
I realize its never easy
to utter those three words
but, how is she going to know
if she hasn't got a clue?
you may be pleasantly surprised
to find out that she feels
the same way about you too

Some things in life
are worth taking the risk
so let that special someone
know how you feel
or you'll be just another statistic
sitting in your room
plucking petals off roses
wondering...
She loves you? She love you not?

Lubinda Lubinda

Tu N'Es Qu'Un Numéro

Bienvenu au SYSTÈME
à partir de maintenant
ta vie serait connue
et transformé par des chiffres
où les êtres humains deviennent des chiffres
car ils sont les seuls porteurs de valeur!

Ici, on ne te connaît pas sans ton N°
tu étais où lorsqu'on est entré
à l'époque numérique?
t'as pas quand-même remarqué
que tout a été transformé
en forme numérique?
ton numéro de téléphone,
ta carte banquier, ta carte d'identité
même la maison dans laquelle tu habites!

Hey, psst... arrê de rêver
'mon ami' on avait évolué avec le temps
nos vies sont maintenant dirigé par des chiffres
on a terminé avec cette histoire de ton nom
tu ne comprends pas
que lorsque tu es intégré au système
on n'a plus besoin de savoir ton nom
en fait on s'en fiche
vas-y, donne moi le tien!

Lubinda Lubinda

Uncertainty

After I draw my last breath
and finally depart from this earth
when the undertaker
lays my body to rest
in peace in a casket
and lowers it into the ground
would the sound
of 'weeping and wailing'
be that of lament or
it would be a sound of content?

What would the pastor say
when he'd finally stand up and pray?
would the songs sang reflect
the gloomy nature of the mood
or they'd all be cheerful and good
and pleasing to the ear?
or hurtful to hear?
on that fateful day
what would people say
about me when I'm gone?
will they even take time to mourn
because I'd have met my intimely end?

I know there'll be no dry eye
when i die, but when they cry,
will they cry tears or sorrow
or will the tears that stream
down their faces be tears of joy?

Pardon me for being so pessimistic
but, it's uncanning
and often times mind boggling
and a shocking revelation to learn
that the people you
thought loved you
actually resented you!
and that uncertainty one carries
with them to the grave!

Lubinda Lubinda

Uncompleted...

Wondering in the dark
looking for a spark
he hopes that he could rekindle
the flame, that was left so feeble
the flame, that once gave him
the inclination to write!

Dazed, confused and perplexed
like someone with their head in the clouds
he takes another peek
at his dusty uncompleted manuscript
and he's traumatized
by an eerie silence in his mind
because this time round
he's got nothing more to write!

But...
he is nevertheless optimistic
and tries to hold on to his pen
for as long as he can
waiting for the moment when
he'd feel inspired to write again!

Lubinda Lubinda

Unraptured

HOW COULD IT BE?
that I had been left unraptured?
but then again!
the basis of my theology
was based on nothing but lies
I was one of those 'lukewarm christians' living in disguise
playing church on sunday,
but living like the devil
monday to friday
but hey, hey, HEY!
before you judge me,
you should know
that I kept the sabbath!
AND SHOULDN'T THAT COUNT FOR SOMETHING?

Like many of my peers
I was drinking all sorts of beers
simply because I could pick and pay for them!
mixing and matching them
like a chemist
even the ones with no name!
I was looking for the next
greatest high
but, I couldn't see
the face of The Most High!
He said: we are called
to be the temple of God
but I was too busy
buying castle lagars
for the world!
often times too stoned
to realize that the stone
that the builder rejects
turns out to be the most important one of them all!

I was so sure
of my salvation
that I ignorantly
misquoted

the scripture;
'upon this Martin on the rocks
i shall build my church
and the gates of hell
will not prevail against it!

Its pathetic how I thought
i'd have all the time in the world
to repent!
Because every other sunday
our pastor would
remind us
of the nearness of the Bridegroom's return!
and ask us to repent
it became like a routine
to me that I began to doubt whether Christ was ever coming back!

Often times I would
sit in church almost dozing
listening to the pastor preach
he'd read a portion of scripture which stated;
'one day the grave
shall be rolled over,
and the dead in Christ
shall rise first,
and then we who are alive,
shall be caught up in the air
to meet the Lord'

It sounded so unrealistic
that I hissed it away
like the serpent
as I began to question
the bible!
and I eventually
left the church
because I couldn't handle
all the talk about a saviour
who might or might never
come back!

Two years and three months later

while having lunch with a friend
he just mysteriously vanished,
disappeared right in front of me
he seemed to have been vaporized or something
but, his clothes and accessories
were left lying on his seat
he left me second guessing
what on earth could have happened to him?

I tried in vain to look for him,
but i never found him!
two minutes later, I recieved
a call from a friend
and he asked me
if I had seen the report on CNN
'apparently thousands
worldwide were reported
missing in unexplained
circumstances! '
police and scientists were still investigating
whether this was indeed
a mass alien abduction!

Violence soon broke out in the streets
and notorious gangs rose to power
most goverments had been toppled
because the police force
had been weakened
by the incident
there were also open riots
in the streets of angry mobs
who wanted to know
what happened
to their relatives

The UN called this a yet another global emergency
that was to be treated
with the uttermost urgency
and the international community
was to convene for a meeting
with the remaining heads of states
to forge a way forward

for the world

From the meeting
it was decided
that a new identification
system was to be established
and made mandatory
everyone was to receive
a number in their right hand
which was to identify them
no one was allowed
to buy or sell without it
let alone receive any
humanitarian aid!

Totalitarian governments
were set up in most nations
and dictators soon rose to power
in attempt to enforce the new identification system
and ensure the distribution
of national resources
it was later stated
that all those who didn't receive the new identification system were to be killed!

Its funny how you quickly
realize that a key to a mans
heart is through his stomach
when food starts to be rationed
and controlled by the state
and you haven't eaten
in three days

In attempt to go out
in search of a meal
i was stopped
and arrested by some law enforcers who asked me
why i was not have
the new id
just as i was about to be
arrested and taken in to
a nearby slaughter house,
I woke up in in the church

only to find the preacher concluding his sermon
saying:

'one day a pastor will utter
his very last call to the alter
and he would ask people
to repent before it was too late!
So if the Lord has convicted you
come forth and receive salvation'

terrified by what I had seen
in my dream
I quickly rushed to the alter
and asked God to forgive me!

Lubinda Lubinda

Valentine

This valentine's,
I wanted to sunrise you,
so, I reserved a table just for two,
so that I could be alone with you,

Eager and burning with desire,
I went ahead & ordered the most expensive wine,
in a chic little French restaurant,
where we were going to dine,

Finally, I got you,
a beautiful array of roses,
just so that you could keep as a souvenir,
I even got the musician there,
to play us a special love song,
as we'd dance all night away,
I figured you would be exhausted,
at the end of the day,
so, I decided to give you a treat,
two days stay in a luxurious hotel suite,
and booked us a room for two!

In my mind I didn't mind,
after all, it was money well spent,
because it was all for you,
so when all this was finally done,
I got my phone,
rang you, but you couldn't hear the tone,
because, it was switched off,
you were on a date with someone else!

So, I guess I'll be spending valentine's all alone
because i was too late!

Lubinda Lubinda

Walls (Ex-Introvert's Story)

Growing up
as a shy & quiet person
I've always wanted
to live in tranquility
so, I picked my spot
in the corner of a little city
where everyone lived isolated lives
cocooned behind four walls!

It was a quiet & lonely place
but, despite the solitude
I, nevertheless felt secure
behind all the concrete
neither did I feel the need
to know personally the person
who lived on the other side!

I had built myself a fortress
that kept me protected
from the outside world
and the only interaction
I had with it
was an occasional:
'hellos and goodbyes'
and ironically I claimed
to know everyone quasi-perfectly!

It's not that I hated people
It's just that I was scared of them
but, one can only live this way
for a little while
because, sooner or later
even a cocooned caterpillar
must come out of it's cocoon
and likewise, a man can't hide forever
BECAUSE, NO MAN IS AN ISLAND!

Lubinda Lubinda

We Couldn't See

He entertained us with his jokes
and charming personality
that's why we couldn't see
the raging sea of emotions
buried deep inside him

He always put on a brave face
when our courage was scarce
that's why we couldn't see
the frustrations and misery
causing him to shrink into anxiety

He'd often render his shoulders
to lean on - for others
that's why we couldn't see
he was desperately in need
of someone to confide in

He also comforted those who mourn
and supported people whose joy was gone
what's why we couldn't see him slowly falling apart
from a broken heart

As long as he appeared to be strong
no one would guess that something was wrong
because, depression can sometimes reside
in least expected places
that is why it tends to hide
in seemingly happy and brave faces

Lubinda Lubinda

Words Immortalize You

Echoes of your powerful,
steady-still but stern words
sent swift soft ripples
past my ear
and down my spine
portraying you as a mother
a voice of reason.
amidst many hearts
still engulfed in racial bitterness,
rage & anger
they soothed a nation's temper

An activist, in your own right
your words brought peace
and justice
they taught us how to love
and respect one another
I remember you not
for the multiple appauses nor,
the numerous standing ovations
you received
but for the noble cause
you faught for

Bearing nothing but,
the simple sophistication
of words
you single handedly
carried a nation's soul
interpreting their feelings
teaching them equality
you empowered us all
to live together in harmony

My heart laments the fact
and that we will never again
hear such lyrical perfection
Maya, May your words immortalize you
taking you onto higher ground

as the angels carry you
past the pearly gates
and into the promised land!

Lubinda Lubinda

Writer's Burden

Words slowly ooze
like blood from the bruise
of my dripping pen
and just like a maiden
feeling a little guilty
after she's just losing her purity
my sheets are also crimson red!

My soul is laddened
and heavily burdened
because, I've lost something
so dear to me
I've lost my ability
to write!

You see...
Its a strange predicament
for one to find themselves in
because, I can remember a time
when my words
carried with them such a melodious rhyme
that my lines were said to have
a measure of lyrical perfection
but, now everything
I seem to jot down
is full of imperfections

So it's with a heavy heart
that I toss my pen
into my old refuse bin
as I say goodbye to art
for there in it, lies also
my silent thoughts
that had never seen
the light of day
because, I thought
no one would want
to hear them anyway
and I put together with

tattered words
I once murmured
as I they it all away!

Hands in the air
in total surrender
I lay down my pen down
as I wonder,
if could this could be the end?

Over and over again
I think to myself:
could one ever recover
from all this pain
and recapture their joy
from a feeling so hollow
and full of sorrow
because my heart had sunken
into a state of deep despair!

Lubinda Lubinda