

Poetry Series

Mantho Joyce Zandi
Koveya
- poems -

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Mantho Joyce Zandi Koveya()

A single Motswana lady, and a mother of one daughter.

A Food & Nutrition teacher by profession.

Currently persuing my Masters in Food Scince, in Malaysia at Universti Putra Malaysia (UPM)

Ambition: To be a phd holder, to publish a cookery book (Recipe Book for traditional dishes) and a poetry book

Hobbies: cooking, composing and writing poetry and drama (plays) , travelling, fashion designing, interior decoration

Religion: Christian (Protestant - Lutheran Church)

People I would like to meet: Nelson Mandela, Halley Berry, Will Smith

People I admire; My mum (Gladys) and my daughter (Oratile)

People Close to my heart: My daughter and my family

A Motswana Woman

Believe me you or not...

Every where she goes, she makes heads turn
Every place she enters, it ought to make people stare
And, they just cannot help it but to ask themselves
Where this woman comes from

A beautiful and peaceful country in Southern Africa
That's where she hails from
A country with a passionate, caring and friendly nation
Proudly from Botswana, that's where she comes from

This woman is so different
From any other woman, be it British, American,
Asian and let alone African
The shape of her face, her nose, and her thick dark lips
Which become so pronounced when she keeps her coolness

Her genuine smile, it's so contagious
For when she smiles, you ought to smile too
The fullness of her bosom, with a well-defined cleavage
The curve of her broad Setswana hips
Which when she walks swing from side to side
"Mahepa-poo" as Batswana affectionately refer to them

Her waist so trim like that one of a wasp
With a butt so round and plump
Her stride, as it is portrayed by her well-shaped legs
Men themselves can never cease to admire
This unique creation of God
And they can't help it but to passionately say
"Ngwana o tshwere di-body"

A Motswana woman, indeed a cut above the rest
The kinkiness of her peach black thick afro,
And the glossiness of her dark chocolate skin
Her unique accent as she speaks
Reveals her typical 'Setswana' accent
Her possession of all these unique features
Leaves many to admire

Truly, an "African Queen" in the making

Now you will understand why this woman
Always portrays herself with confidence but not Ego
And, why she doesn't walk with her head bowed down,
She walks tall and she walks proud
And when you see her passing by
It ought to make you know that, this woman.
Is not just any other woman, but a Motswana woman
For a Motswana woman, that is her! ! !

(A DEDICATION TO ALL THE WOMEN OF BOTSWANA)

Mantho Joyce Zandi Koveya

Botswana, My Beloved Country

Botswana, my beloved country
A precious gift from GOD
Botswana, the land of our forefathers
A beautiful country, yet not so well-known
The land of sparkling diamonds
A country with a loving, caring and passionate nation
Where peace and harmony reign
Botswana, my beloved country

A country so blessed, a country so special
For everything about it is "TSWANA"
Talk of the country - "BOTSWANA"
Talk of the nation - "BATSWANA"
Talk of the language - "SETSWANA"
That's just how unique it is
Botswana, my beloved country

Born of a strong and courageous man - Sir Seretse Khama
Who, with boldness fathered the nation of Botswana
Behind him was a great British woman- Lady Ruth Khama
As the saying goes - "behind every successful man, there's a woman"
With love, patience and perseverance
Botswana is what you see
Botswana, my beloved country

A country so unique in every special way
With a culture so rich and distinct
With a nation of its own kind
A nation so liberated and genuine
Loving, friendly, passionate and affectinate
That leaves many other nations with no option but to admire
Botswan, my beloved country

The land of freedom and liberation
The land where true Democracy is obvious
A country with a sense of belonging
A nation with a heart of Gold
So warm and so welcoming
A country loved by many beyond its boundaries

Botswana, my beloved country

I love you Botswana....

I love you my beautiful country

Let peace and prosperity be unto you

God bless our land - Botswana

God bless our nation - Batswana

God bless the Government of Botswana

Long Live Botswana, Long Live.

PULA!!! PULA!!! PULA!!!

Mantho Joyce Zandi Koveya

Who Else Can It Be?

She is the Love of my Life
The Apple of my Eye
The Flesh of my body
The Beat of my Heart
The Breath that I take
The Reason why I Smile
She's my all, for incomplete I can be without her
Who else can it be,
If not my One and Only Beloved Daughter
Oratile 'Roxy' Koveya

Contentedly, my heart beat
With her tiny little body cuddled in my hands
June 16, the year 1990, was a special day
Hearing the soft sound of her first cry
Like a whisper to my ear saying - 'Mum, I'm here'
Touching those little soft fingers,
Caressing those velvety round chicks
Feeling the warmth of her flesh against my bosom
Hearing the sound of her heart beating,
So tenderly and softly
Who else can it be,
If not my One and Only Beloved Daughter
Oratile 'Roxy' Koveya

Having her is such a Blessing
Having her is such a joy
Happiness is what she brings into my life
Joy is what she brings into my being
Contentment is what I have, to have her
For when I look at this lovely creation of the Almighty
I see nothing, but my mirror
And, I smile, smile, smile and smile
Who else can it be,
If not my One and Only Beloved daughter
Oratile 'Roxy' Koveya

Amiable and charming she is to me
For the joy she brings me is immeasurable

Happiness has become part of my heart
Delight has become part of my thoughts
Her being has made my life absolute
And Whoa, I say, "What a wonderful gift from God"
And all the honor and glory I bestow to HIM
For this precious gift he lovingly gave to me
Who else can it be
If not my One and only Beloved daughter
Oratile 'Roxy' Koveya

Mantho Joyce Zandi Koveya