

Poetry Series

Megan du Toit
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Megan du Toit(1980)

Born In Bonteheuwel and lived like a gypsey for many years, finally found stability in my son! !

Alrondo

I long to breath your name from my mouth
Extend my fingers to your back
To raise my arms in your embrace
Exalt in fear at your touch
Never had I known what life breeds under my flesh
Till your voice kissed my ear

Megan du Toit

Distraction

All this time has passed between us
My addiction
My obsession
My lust
I long for pain from you
I long for your touch of despair
I wish for the conflict
I wish for the void
My human distraction
My animal infatuation

Now the face of life takes shape
Now what to do with all this hope
This happiness and air of freedom
This haunting of what's to come
Alone I see what needs to be
No longer what once was you and me

The face of life calls to grab the reigns
The voice of her shows all the signs
With you there was no choice
No lust for life
Nor what she has to offer
With you I was numb
Forever I could be dumb
Forever you the object of my desire
Forever you putting out my fire

To lose you
To walk away
To see who I am really to be
To finally hold and need me
To lose you
To walk away
From my distraction
My infatuation

Megan du Toit

Haunted

Haunted by you at sleep or awake
Searching for just a glimpse of your face
Destructive thoughts still in my head
Missing the pain that once was said
You looked at me with all disgust
To prove you wrong I thought a must
You chose to love me only halfway
Never speaking the words you needed to say
Forever you will slip into my thoughts
Forever I will let you
Haunted, betrayed and broken by love
Defeated, exhausted
And can never say "I do"

Megan du Toit

Healing Elements

I bathed in the sun
And let the light penetrate deep into my veins
To warm my frozen blood to flow at a steady pace
.....I bathed in the sun

I played in the rain
And let the drops aggressively caress my skin
To water my dryly cracked soul
.....I played in the rain

I stood in the wind
And let the breeze kiss my lips & carry its fingers through my bush of hair
And let it untangle my heart
.....I stood in the wind

I ran across the earth
And let my toes be cupped by a mixture of soil and sod
To steal some energy and take on the world
.....I ran across the earth

Just as I have been healed by the elements
.....So I give it life

Megan du Toit

Life For Tea

Klop Klop Klop
Life stands at my door
Turn turn turn
He is looking for me
He is not breathing and looking pale
I am afraid to face him again
His thirst needs quenching and head needs shelter
But I am afraid to face him again

Beat beat beat
Life waits for my answer
Ssh Ssh Ssh
Don't let him know I am here
He is offering me challenges
And enticing me with gifts
I am afraid to face him again

To be bled to, by the soul
To be drained of faith
To be beat like a drum
To expand my breathe, to a heavy pulse
To taste the rare sweet
With the better known bitter
To hold my head in contemplation
To dance!
To cry!
To feel again!
I am afraid to face him again
The lust I miss
The pain don't
The compassion I need
The anxiety I won't
Life
Ooh, bitter sweet life and me
Perhaps I shall invite him for tea

Megan du Toit

My Hands

These hands
Can break and tear at chains
These hands
Can calm my pains
These hands
They are my own

These hands
Can nestle and hold
These hands
Can take and not be sold
These hands
They are my own

These hands
With a single muscle
Can mark the world with obscenities
These hands
With a simple gesture
Can heal an ache in your heart
These hands
They are my own

Megan du Toit

My Life In Autumn

Autumn is approaching with its assertive chill
Ready to wash my summer sins to past
The days grow dark and isolated
I have no choice but to face myself
And question my acts of last
Autumn so beautiful and so crisp
Freshens my skin with light summer ending mist
And icy awareness
The world at its most beautiful
Changing from artificial and shallow
To warm browns and deep orange
Gentle winds give life altering chance
To attempt a new start, long and hard
In the beginning the world had to start with autumn
In its beauty and evolution
The world, my world in Sepia
Positive change
The beginning of something great
And an end to the harsh sun that bakes
I am pleased to find my life is in autumn.

Megan du Toit

My Muse

My veins are warm with blood provoked by your mind
My legs move swift following the sound of your voice
My arms learn to embrace through the calm of your soul
My mouth jitter words to my head you saved time and again
My hands gesture strongly with expression you help me claim
My eyes burn wide with passion obsessed with life
My keen sense of smell with the tastes of your strife
My friend, my comrade you saved me
My partner, my conscience you love me
My elder, my soul mate, MY MUSE

Megan du Toit

Singles Ad

Yes I wear a double size
It don't mean I cannot satisfy

Yes my breasts bulge from arm to arm
It don't mean I don't have charm

Yes my tummy rises and falls
It don't mean I cannot sit tall

Yes the scale says to drape in Donna Clair
It don't mean I cannot wear sexy underwear

So I'm tall and meaty
Kind of a sweetie
So I'm broad
Somewhat, Unexplored
All 6 feet of me
And 90kg
Wouldn't you be pleased to meet me?

Megan du Toit

The Parting

The bitter taste of your tongue rings sore in my ears
Your hand's hardness pushing on my bruised spirit
Your eyes pierce as silent witnesses to my hurt
The length of your legs an echo of the distance between us
Your ears a sense of when to run from the words that I confess
The sharpness of your lips stabs me as you say goodbye
My senses numb
My growing ends
My mind collapses
My soul a-flight

Megan du Toit

To You Life, I Have Been Faithful

You hold
You tear
You rape
You violate
To you life, I have been faithful
You use
You abuse
You confuse
To you life, I have been faithful
You take
You break
You've made some mistakes
To you life, I have been faithful
You lie
You cheat
You indiscreet
To you life, I have been faithful
I rise
Clean myself up
Take a deep breath
Walk forward
For you life, have made me strong

Megan du Toit

Untitled

I hear a loud thump
I can hear her screaming
I run to the dining room and see her tumble to the floor
Mummy! ! Mummy! !
I scream as he kicks her with cheer
My fist clenched
"Deddy jy maak vir mummy seer"
"Hou jou bek en maak toe die deur"
I run to the room where all I can do is cry
When I see her again I think she has died
The room coloured red
And glass splinters scattered
My 4 year old mouth whispers
"Moenie worry nie alles is aright"
That's all I dare remember
The first of many nights.

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