

Poetry Series

**Njuguna PM.**  
**- poems -**

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**Njuguna PM.(03/12/1991)**

# A Fairy Tale

Long before evil killed love,  
a bird fell for a girl- Shiro  
There was a dry fig tree in Kalu desert  
about a mile from Shiro's home.  
at dusk or on moonlight,  
it's dry branches appeared like mast on sand  
with dunes swiftly moving,  
she could only see a ship approaching.

she would then raise her voice,  
'sail slow on the still waters,  
the Nile is far with its cataracts  
my prince is coming for her bride'  
and the winds would then rush to dance  
making her ship approach even faster.

'sail slow on the still waters my prince  
I've waited since on my mother's lap  
am as brazen gay gem  
known only to you  
let the waters not consume you.'

But a crow could hear her  
and he wanted her for himself  
and knew that without her eyes,  
the prince will not marry her.

He one day plucked her eyes off  
and she bled profusely.

The wind blew faster to save her.  
The tree fell and broke its branches.

She then smiled and sung aloud,  
'you never arrived when I waited  
now you drown as I breath my last  
and now we'll meet again together  
in the afterlife.'

Njuguna PM.

# A Home

A place rests far away  
from such a condemned world  
where am an alien  
for i have a home.

I posses an origin identity  
a name and tradition  
for i belong to a clan  
and they have their home.

As ruthless as it it's my home  
where i'll spread legs  
demand more soup  
and sleep on the couch.

Njuguna PM.

# A Love Poem

I have a love poem to my love  
A poem that enameate invigoration of love  
an evocation of indulgence and ecstasy  
celebrating this boggle love of my love.

A love poem is here for my love  
the one that always make feel of worth  
who makes me safe from loneliness and dejection  
my carnation that a satisfies me feelings.

Here is one love poem for my love  
my supernova whom my knight a bright from  
the sunshine that raises cute rosses for me eyes  
the angel that keepeth my heart from fractures.

Love poem dedicated to my love  
whom I feel to own more than the whole world  
whom by the touch raises my souls beyond skies  
and a kisses which cast stress to hell fires.

From I a love poem for my love  
whom entrusted me with her precious heart  
and sophisticated her being for someone as me  
Loving you is all I wanna do.

To my love here is a love poem  
it cometh from my heart, I treasure you  
I'll walk the whole world for your exhilaration baby  
the least I can do to prove my devotion to you

My love a love poem for you  
a confession that I also love you dearly  
as you are a perfect march for me  
I'll be an imbecilic traitor to walk off you.

My love for you here is a love poem  
that I can send my gratitudes to you  
all the kisses you always love to have  
I truly love you, baby.

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# A Prayer

Curse me mightly  
that the wrath follow me  
till my generation ages  
with thy blessings lord.

for I am uncontrollably drunk  
so much addicted to it  
that I meditate to night and day  
the very wine of thy Holy Spirit.

I've pledge a divorce  
for my heart has infidelity  
and am rapted away from earthly world  
for am love with thy word.

Distort my earthly soul  
mold me your own way  
restore the lost spirit back  
that I worship thy name.

Njuguna PM.

# A Short Story

Vroooooom! ! blah! ! !  
the wrecked car squawked  
and air tainted red  
and souls got wrecked.

A soul, survived soul  
was brought out  
with blood over the body  
and a missing arm.

He burst to a cry  
we all sympathized  
but perplexed at his shout  
Oh my Jamaican coat! ! !

The right arm we brought him  
he looked wrecked at heart  
and shouted to it  
Oh my golden watch! !

Woe to the gone souls  
that we took from the scrap  
a mother and two daughters  
and he yelled, Oh my car! ! !

Njuguna PM.

# African Albinos Under Threat

They broke into a year old's grave,  
looking for her hands, legs and sexuality!  
not that she had gold,  
but she just lacked color pigment.  
Imagine having no peace even in the grave.

One undertaker feared a girl's ghost  
or maybe a curse  
and declined to make her a grave.  
They buried her in her parents house.

As if lacking pigment is not stress enough,  
their own families call them 'curse'  
Even other little ones flee them.

They fear mutations or death  
they are vulnerable.

Someone protect the african Albinos.

(c) Njuguna PM.  
20th Jan 2017

Njuguna PM.

# Aids

Wild world heed a cry  
for lurking dreadfully is a fox  
on a search for human to devour  
distort image and deteriorate life.

Fidelity and purity is a guarantee  
for the good life at desire corner  
to the ones you deeply love.

Regardless of personality and ego  
he dismantles the reputation in despise  
breaking homes, joy and love  
bringing sorrow, regret and shame

youths make choices for life  
chances are a murder attempt  
abstinence is the way to go  
and grant yourself more life.

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# Am In Love

What! in a world of loneliness,  
pain, shame, dark and uselessness,  
fraud, dismare, tears, hopelessness,  
not again, am in love

sun's risen, light out as bough,  
and love's come to have me through,  
a disguised complete gentleman though,  
am in love

In the eyes, i saw dazzlement  
its spark had my heart resuscitate  
and bolstered my veins to life  
am in love

that beautiful, electrifying figure  
angel's shape glowing my world  
flourishing and nourishing joy to my world  
am in love

There's now light to my feet  
and sure hopes to my dreams  
for my world, a kingly scenario  
am in love

Am gladly glad for she  
to entrust her love for me  
a treason will I be to deny the love  
am in love

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# Am Sorry

Words don't have it  
the true impact of regret  
for i was stupidly naive.

It deeply sorrows my heart  
on the recall of my imbecilic moves  
under the aristocracy of indulgence.

Egocentric, I was, and mean  
for I lavished on my desires  
yet the world is for us all.

My esteem and conscience now reigns  
and am subjected to morality of late  
for sure, am sorry; so very sorry.

Njuguna PM.

# At Despair

My banner was with no oil  
the ointment alter had rusted  
of the dripping tears.  
In sack clothes, I lamented  
face down before the death valley  
in the open dry dusty desert.  
The sun darkened  
the moon had covered its face in blood  
the stars no more shown.  
Songs of laments  
took the throne of my praises.

Oh! Alas!  
A faint wind begun to blow  
rustling over the carcasses of dry grasses.  
Along the monuments of a river bank,  
the east tarned, the clouds whitened,  
the blue sky brightened  
a wet breeze  
tend to rejuvenate the river valley.  
A dry fig tree looked me in the eye  
and questioned me  
"can you add your life a second? "

The sun rose high to hear  
the moon and stars graciously awoke  
the birds of air, serpents of the bushes  
crickets of the thickets, greens of the dusts.  
"Do we not eat yet we toil not?  
Is it not your God who provides? "

My heart fumed of fury  
as all awaited to hear me say,  
" The lord is my shepherd,  
I shall not want."

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# At The Shore

With joy and gladness shall we meet  
at end of race at the shore  
with crowns of victory  
for a good fight fought.

We'll enter a new world  
of honey and milk and manna  
a place of glory and peace.

So shall we sing halleluyah!  
A song of saints and angels  
as we fly on our wings  
at the sound of the trumpets.

Oh! Halleluyah!  
That day shall come.

Njuguna PM.

# Batle

I've fallen off control  
to some beauty around town  
married to the vicar  
holy mother of faith.

and I pray for indulgence  
yet jealousy kills me  
when sabbath comes in church  
that she condemn lust.

I yearn for holiness  
such a heathen as me  
letting desires consume me  
shirk! she's married!

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# Before Afterlife

Before the great trumpet sounds  
And all grace is kept beyond the sky  
When social media is doomed  
Even as bank accounts and money wouldn't account  
And the precious tombs burst out to dust  
I would have loved you to the end.

When all crowns will be laid down  
And the castles stands empty  
Some say the sun and moon will be one  
And the thick forest won't hide a soul  
When all secrets will be unfolded  
I would have kept your heart safe.

Even before I breath last  
And tears will be drowning my last strength  
I will smile my life out  
And rest loving you.  
To the afterlife

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# Blackout

Blah! off goes the light  
for darkness ain't light  
and things never right  
in such a cold night.

Worms hide in holes  
and death in hospitals  
no games with balls  
and much cold up the poles.

Njuguna PM.

# Boats Of Death

Sail slow on these rough waters,  
They say life's better on the other side  
It's war that drove me away,  
Am a patriot, but the heat's too much to bear.

I wondered where to aim the bullet  
I had no enemy at home  
we were all the same- Fighting for them.

I never saw them on the battlefields  
they rode on armored yachts.  
Though they termed us as comrades,  
I choose to ride on a leaking broken wooden yacht.

Sail slow on these rough waters,  
take us safely to the paradise across the shore  
sail slow, we've got kids on board,  
sail slow, we've housed our elderlies  
sail slow, I am running from death.

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19th Jan 2017

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# Boneless Heart

A touch of your halo's hem  
melted me as wax.  
My heart gave away pride  
feebly i dropped wholly at your palms  
with no self-realisation,  
so naive,  
surrendered to your jolly care.  
With no haste, you made me a new  
as a nymph in a womb.  
A heart of no bone was born  
of a princess of light  
to shine on my paths from day to another.  
The puzzle of life now made sense.  
A new year sprang on the hourglass  
every sand dropping with your memories.

Njuguna PM.

# But God Provided

A time when light disappeared  
leaving me wonder in the dark valley  
and no one came to my rescue  
    God provided light.

When hunger struck,  
for drought consumed all,  
and deserted all means for me  
    God provided food.

When waters become sour  
for Oases dried dead  
and dehydration encamped in my veins,  
    God provided water.

When I was left as a hermit,  
lonely in the vast world,  
with no one at my side,  
    God gave me company.

Njuguna PM.

# Buy Me A Rose

For the touching love of a rose  
a rose becomes love  
a tangible love  
a sweetly scented love  
wonderful eye captivating love.

I love the rose in thorn  
extreme beauty within  
and my heart desireth one  
for the love of a rose.

I'll bottle it on my table  
beside my poem writing pad  
away from the hatred of the sun  
and disguise of broisers.

I need one  
just have me one rose flower  
the tangible love.

Njuguna PM.

# Candle Light

That's blue and red on wall  
I see,  
illuminated by a candle light  
mere blazing wick in wax.

It's just a candlelight,  
but my night is bright  
and I write a poem  
from a candlelight.

The great sun had sunk  
and am saved off dark by a candlelight,  
mere blazing wick in wax  
just a candlelight.  
A candlelight,  
candlelight.

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# Casa-No-Ver

Illusions of her imposition  
On me got possession.

For lust of desire  
The desire for pleasure  
drowned in illusive intimacy  
that evoked intimidation.

It's quite a love story  
from the synopsis of taste of love  
facade passion bombardment.

The mother of infidelity  
Her's first class penpall  
and she's yet on operation next.

Condolence to victim of betrayal  
whose heart heals from rejection  
On the ordeal of passion.

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# Christ My Friend

I have a hope,  
abundant hope  
through this troubled world  
to get me to the promised end.

my hope is Christ  
the author of humanity  
conqueror of the grave  
the redeemer of the earth  
my hope from God.

He defines my faith  
in a world full of many gods  
forgiving at the cross; the point of death  
surely we shall be in paradise  
He is my faith.

He defines my life  
living as God under this sun  
Holy and righteous  
I desire to live as Him  
and crowned in heavenly glory.

My life is Christ  
conqueror of the grave  
the redeemer of the earth  
the author of humanity  
my life from God.

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# Close Your Eyes

My jargon ain't a sham  
thus flee from the jumble  
of the jeopardy of infatuation.

Close fit your intoxicating eyes,  
it's my desire's fiat  
not to trust in the disguise of darkness.  
But to enmesh your gorgeous heart  
to be replenished in my florid love.

I'll bolster your feeble love  
so you'll move as I step forth  
never to let you tumble  
rather topple and sink dip  
yonder in my romantic ecstasy.

My arms are as Falcon's wings  
abound with jolly care.  
Create a willing zeal  
of my indelible intrinsic love.  
A zeal; I plea.

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# Come Back

I still watch from the shore;  
the tides haven't fully swept your prints.  
I long to see your encroaching mast coming,  
you ain't gone from my mind.

I feel like the rose is filfy stronger,  
it's super scent haven't vanished.  
I feel like it's getting better  
it's beauty hasn't died along.

I feel like your waving was sarcastic.  
I don't see that you won't return to me.  
Let the tide take you away by dawn  
and get you to me by dusk.

Njuguna PM.

# Cool

Hush make no noise  
for the wind blows swiftly  
and nature demands silence.

A message in the wind  
to the waters in the oceans  
that flowers have sprouted.

At the plains rivers run slowly  
with calmness across valleys  
that lillies spread lamina  
and trunks grow tall.

Njuguna PM.

# Daddy

She's one of our kind,  
daddy understand,  
from the stubs of her blood,  
my kind is fully defined!

I can't let go of her life,  
daddy don't you see?  
Many daughters you can have  
but not a sister like her for me!

My worries can't rest  
daddy you can attest,  
till I hold her by the chest.  
And walk with her; abreast.

Mistakes are done,  
daddy, all are prone!  
Don't dictate as a machine,  
I can't let her be gone!

We need her home.  
Daddy agree,  
or, to your laws I won't oblige!  
Till my sister gets here!

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# Daylight Moon

Of a clear lunar day;  
far off to the east,  
a silver lining appeared  
to the cloudless sky.  
In the dearing throbbing heat,  
a galaxy of five stars  
were with the mother moon.  
As the minute eclipse encroached  
within the mighty of the sun,  
the moon became bold  
to light a world  
that the sun had been a disgrace.

Njuguna PM.

## Dear Friend 'Kare'

Friendship is sweet when new  
sweeter when true  
but sweetest when it's you.  
For when God gave you as friend  
He was fair  
for when I got you  
I got more than my share  
and am proud of you.

You touch my heart  
and I cannot stop to think of you  
absent yet near  
simple yet worth.

My true friend.

Njuguna PM.

## Dear Lord

Long time ago, Oh lord  
you said: Am blessed of you  
and down the line, Oh lord  
i can't count the blessings of you.

I asked for company, I have a wife  
I asked for knowledge, I have wisdom  
I asked for healing, I have life  
I asked for food, I have field  
I asked for security, I have angels  
watching over my feet day and night.

So speak again to me  
a man shan't live by bread alone  
show me the deeper part of your love  
let me climb a higher mountain  
change my testimony Oh lord  
I wanna know you more  
do it once more lord.  
One more time.

Njuguna PM.

## Dear She,

Can't tell the sun  
not to rise.

I'll let darkness rein  
if only i could manage.

This is one moment  
no one let's go.

To stay by your side  
not to see you go away.

Why should man be greedy  
to desire more than you?

Here with me  
is all I prayed for.

Maybe am lost  
just within my orchard.

It's fun though;  
everywhere is home and warm.

Your arms are securing,  
your words are comforting.

Am caged in your love  
with a fire pillar around me.

Njuguna PM.

# Desire

It's a wish that I contain in me  
Burning like coal of the ancient trains  
Am rapt to it in defenseless fury.  
They say it's the battle of the giants  
And I feel an ant.  
This love is a riddle to me, a myth  
A tale of the ogres.

I desire to have such a chance  
That life will have a turn around  
When indulgence will access to a total takeover.

I wish to have the sunrise  
Someone to embrace and cry with  
To show me the most flamboyant star in the whole sky

Where can I find a spring that rains love?  
How sweet will it feel to be a fish  
In total rapt without the serenity of my soul  
Being a slave is my heart's greatest desire  
-a slave under love.

Njuguna PM.

# Destiny Walk

Deep thick mist blurred the visibility  
fatal hurricane scattered all hopes  
and in robust the antagonists conspired  
all allies deserted such a shattered world  
that a lonely hermit resided.

A vision, in a dim though, shown beyond  
but winds' velocity higher rose  
yet a journey to the unknown began  
through a dream to a vision.

Victory celebration begun before the battle  
for the urge and morale was mighty  
through spires, valleys, seas and hills  
to a place the heart fancy all hearted  
for a destiny is real.

Destiny walk.

Njuguna PM.

# Don'T Say

The thud hurts,  
please...hush,  
on pain of sleeping on mats,  
for lack of cash.

My beautiful beloved bought talons,  
soon I took her home,  
and slice my cheeks as muttoms,  
hush...it's against the norms.

My love's reward was a mock,  
daily wars with no explanation,  
with no gift I got a knock,  
Hush...when you say I be gone.

Njuguna PM.

# End Game

For gone's the chases  
Neither tears nor cries  
As dawn got brand paces  
Ye get risen.

Opportunities plenty  
Fight very hearty  
Get bolstered, be mighty  
Ye get risen.

Yesterday's out  
Today, hope's brought  
Yester stigma have not  
Ye get risen.

Njuguna PM.

# Fare Thee Well Kindness

I went out to glean  
After the mighty harvesters have done enough  
For a week I have waited  
To get a bread for my siblings

Now I lay on my pool of blood  
He didn't wait to pull the trigger  
I only think of my starving family  
I hope my son will not steal to feed the family.

For the media and social media  
He will come to bid me farewell  
It was a mistake- he will say  
Ohh I thought it were the raiders.

Njuguna PM.

## Fine It Is

It's better we fight, always  
we can exchange blow by blow  
nasty words between us  
me and you my love.

I'd prefer we disagree  
but we remain together  
to stay forever  
than part ways for the better  
and live in loneliness.

I love to see me with you  
I love your voice so dearly  
so it doesn't account if we fighting  
as long as you're here am fine  
than when we laugh but drifted.

Fine it is.

Njuguna PM.

# Focus On Jesus

I cast my eyes on Jesus  
no more turning back  
no more turning back.

For my life had gone astray  
in deep thick darkness far away  
beyond restoration of soul  
now am washed and am whole.

Of His compassion and love  
at the cross, Oh! Innocent criminal  
for my unnumbered sins you died  
what a love, what a grace, what a friend.

I focus on Him for tomorrow  
I focus on Him for finances  
I focus on Him for direction  
I focus on Jesus for life.

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# For Me

For me, a world is made  
For me, fate is designed  
For me, constitution is passed

For my heart, love is found  
For my feelings, indulgence is home  
For my body, caresses are plenty

For my mind, a poem is down  
For my eyes, behold, beauty is brought  
For my life, ego is achieved

Peace is here for my brain  
Food is plenty for my stomach  
Speech is here for my tongue

To my lips I have kisses  
To my sight I have Rosses  
For my cry I have solace.

Njuguna PM.

# From My Love

&lt;/&gt;There were knights  
when the wind was so cold  
my body frozen merely  
if I just listened to it  
right outside the window.

There were days  
When the sun was so cruel  
I would twist to dance  
and just knew  
my eyes were crying up forever.

I finished crying in an instant  
when you came in my life  
and now I cant remember  
when, where or how I banished  
every moment him and I ever shared.

In my world  
you've given me all I need  
your love to me is enough.

your presence  
makes me freeze  
your touch makes my heart skip  
your kiss makes me feel like falling  
you're the best thing that has ever happend to me

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# From The First Day

I don't believe in love  
at first sight. But how fast  
have I fallen in for you!  
Only when I saw your eyes.  
All I ever fancied was in there  
a true world in light  
full of the joy of love.  
Since then I haven't forgot  
every single amazing look of you  
that have drove me insane.

How fast have I fallen in for you  
just from the looks of your eyes  
and I feel so mad about you.

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# Gone Times

Faded are the times I moaned  
groaning for rejection and hunger  
when the world intimidated me  
for now am blessed of God.

The period sun never rose  
looming darkness shading my visions  
wondering aimlessly in dark valley  
it's gone for dawn has come.

Past are the laughing stoke seasons  
I have ego atleast  
and my legacy is shaped  
for an applause is there for my speech.

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# Goodbye Brother

Am off and gone,  
for my paradise is far,  
at least...paradise brother.

I doubt your tears brother,  
for I found no home here,  
but a place in a friends er.

Voidness resides in friend's tears  
for pain of loosing a love  
Oh! weak blood er.

He gave me love brother,  
food when I did starve, brother  
but brother you bothered not.

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# Government Owners

Thou speech spoken of same scent  
them honeyed lips leaking lures  
lavished ill-wills till hill a mill  
finally disappear to VIP reserves

They say they'll shape schools  
shower streets with serious jobs  
conceive the country with concord conceptions  
but after disappearance, the reappearance!

Trailing back to town is their tool  
foster us financially for we a fool  
certain complacent curbs cries cool  
politics perfectly puts people in a pool

They control the government's governance  
deprive us rights for their benefits  
then trail back when term a near end  
to find way to government quaters.

Njuguna PM.

# Happy Birthday Mama!

Sshhhh! Whisper your age mama!  
Ooooh! Mom is aging.  
The grey of your hair cant lie.

But your love's strong, mama  
and still you smile!  
Blow another candle mom  
happy birthday mama.

Another year is here, mom  
that you care for me as always.  
Though am grown, you call me boy!  
And soon you'll be a grandy.

Happy, Happy, Happy birthday  
God favours me for your life,  
and again you smile  
ooooh! Happy birthday mom.

Njuguna PM.

# Happy New Year

Yet a new year, new dawn  
It is a new era, new morn  
New times, a new season.

Happy new year to the slaves  
Those who cannot choose their fates  
Arise and make hay, sing freedom songs.

Raise your voices you dumb  
Walk tall all you without a limb  
Be jubilant like a protected cub.

The lord is ever good, and kind  
He Rains His rain not only to the good  
He provides, trust in Him for food.

Njuguna PM.

# Heart Philosophy

They says  
love ain't a garden of rosses.  
They says,  
love ain't a bed of rosses.

They says,  
Love is a Selfish  
generosity.  
Love is a heartless  
kindness.

But  
many beauties spoils  
the authenticity of pride.  
Many fragrance spoils  
the true nature of nature.

One true ross tells  
a story without fantasies  
for the components of its heart  
is a lush from a fountain of trust.

Many hearts can't hold  
same ratio of love.  
Jealousy will unfold  
and tarnish the image of love.

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## Hey Miss,

She moves from place to another  
bearing, bearing, and bearing for them.  
she says she didn't find it  
who knows whatever she wanted.

From time to time she is on the move  
saying all are just the same  
yet she never came to a halt  
but adding to herself more siblings.

Maybe all are the same,  
they can't tolerate her  
but she wanna change the world  
yet she is the problem.

We tell her change  
she says we are all wicked  
she says there are no good men in the world  
but my own says am a heaven sent.

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# His Last Day

They all surround him life flies on a carcass  
Contemplating about his end of days  
He struggles to grasp little air  
To see more days.

Maybe they had had enough of him  
I think he owed them nothing  
Not even gratitude  
For them to observe his last breath.

A glass of milk would have helped maybe  
But all their money was for the same water  
That he took to lie like a specimen  
Or it's all their journey; and they see their own end of race.

I can't help either  
Not that he owes me nothing  
Or... Am just like them  
Watching an end of a race

(C)Njuguna PM

Njuguna PM.

# Home

At home i'll spread legs  
demand more soup  
sleep on the couch  
and turn ON TV

At home i'll speak vernacular  
return at late dusk  
postpone the bath  
sleep till noon.

At home i'll dance on the table  
wear weird attire  
watch late time movies  
talk of politics

Njuguna PM.

# Home Of Bondage

Am a refugee from the home of bondage  
born in to be  
enmeshed behind its docks for yonks  
entangled in this inherited conviction;  
the rite's prison.  
Deep in our conscience.  
Centuries founded walks  
stand stiffly as board  
inscribed by queer letters  
letters that sum up to words  
of crime: murder, rape, robbery.

In their presence, we make a jazz  
our evil instrictive desires in a sweet jargon.  
We don't mean, cut the mango tree.  
We mean, chop off their heads.  
This instrictive belief solely bases on exuberance of revenge  
revenge for our ancestors,  
against our brothers whom we differ  
by the language of the tongues,  
by the colours of the skin.

This selfish futile battles; when shall they  
end?  
The rites of revenge,  
when shall we refrain from their adoration?  
This is my treason!  
My exodus from the house of bondage.

Njuguna PM.

# Hope It's You

Is that the sun shining or you?  
Such glamor hid its awe from me  
that my world rested in dark till now.

Is that the nightingale singing or you  
what a blissful night of love songs  
I'll lay out my heart for a nest.

Is that my righteous shrine or you?  
I'll auction my life for brazen gold  
that'll reinvent it's bewildering splendor.

Is that the heavens calling or you  
not a minute shall I wait  
for there lives my holy one.

Njuguna PM.

# How Can I Know Your Truth?

As my stars embalmed its coruscance  
in exuberance high above;  
and though am not an equivocal fellow,  
my naive hidebound purity thinks,  
am I too deep beneath the desire's  
chasm?  
I don't mean to flummox  
your limpid conscience. Apologies.

This perception I embrace-of you-  
is annexed inscriptions of purity;  
that's why am your first disciple!  
A feeling that I can't contain  
my indignant foolishness,  
thought of your ecdise.  
The only plea I make  
is that you'll always shine my loins.

Njuguna PM.

# How I Wish

I wish I was a reason  
That could fascinate you more.  
I wish I would be that interesting,  
I would be better than your girlish jokes.

The twilight is awesome  
Never met a place with such resemblance  
Maybe your music has assessed beyond that glory.  
I wish I could be an orchestra.

I wish I could be contorted  
To a fabric, that...that...that... Makes your cloth  
Or... Or better still a designer  
Your bliss; like paradiso.

How I wish.

Njuguna PM.

# Human Man

The same insane man!  
Speak yes for a no.

They lead what they can't follow  
then lay safe-neither light nor dark  
crying for change of place  
while whistling on a rocky chair  
and say, 'One day I'll get there.'.

Humans!  
The African; He says,  
if I was in west, I'll be driving  
fact: million cars are on African roads.

Humans!  
The American; He says,  
if I was in Africa, I'll invest  
fact: million enterprises are in America.

Man takes tea for coffee  
Njore desires Mary over his wife Njoki.

The human man!

Njuguna PM.

# Hypocrites!

The old pen roles back and hard  
a spank to ye hypocrites!  
Depart from holy places of worship.

Initiating man to man wedlocks,  
shame! Shame! Shame!  
What do your holy books say?  
Oh! You read 'em upside down!

What's sin to you?  
Adam had Eve- a woman.  
As wife!  
Shame to ye hypocrites.

Father, we plea forgiveness  
they've politically compromised holiness  
with selfishness. Hypocrites!

Njuguna PM.

# I Always Come Back

Your eyes won't spot my smile again  
Will you conquer heights to look for me?

Your love birds will miss me  
If they look for my grave!  
Your butterflies will miss me  
If they search for my withered rose.

Among the void dry valleys,  
Where my heart is on an afterlife,  
In a lonesome cave, my heart found bliss  
A paradise.

To this far end I came for a patience test,  
Wasn't I who said I'll wait for you?  
But this loneliness plaque is on a lapse.

If I didn't say goodbye to you,  
Is because I wasn't gone.

Njuguna PM.

# I Dream

In the void and vast of the night  
I perceive a glimpse of victory, from the caged arena.  
It's a spark like that of a cold wall  
Democracy spoken by an autocrat.  
I dream a dream of- no; a nightmare it is,  
That the subjects share from their masters' plate.

I dreamt that I saw a stub of a petal  
Though feeble but it's a promise at least  
A promise of love.- its carcass of a thorn pricks  
As that of a rose. A rose is a sign of love.

I love to dream bigger, more than the King  
I don't feel at ease, I fear freedom  
To be serene like the birds- imagine the nightingales  
Their serenity created love to strangers who love sweet voices.  
Is that freedom?

I wanna be a slave. That's my dream  
Not an icon nor a byword  
I don't desire bills to pay, maybe be in a metal crib.

But I dream about my kids  
Let them farm in the orchards  
Let them distribute roses to the streets and preach freedom  
It's not a paradise here behind bars  
I desire freedom- but of the next generation  
I would dream to be free, but not today.

Njuguna PM.

# I Have But I Don'T

There's the light of my bright star  
at utmost on the broad daylight sun  
and totally darkens way past dusk.

There's the joy of my jesters  
full of life in my wide joy  
dulled at my moody moments.

There's the love of my life  
strong when the heart eludes love  
dead when shadow of hate approaches.

Njuguna PM.

# I Love You

The days you shed me from the sun  
The nights you shed me from the moon

The moments you wiped my tears  
The times my heart had bliss

The hours you guide my feet  
The minutes you hugged be tight

Those seconds I'll always cherish  
This memory I can't trash.

I will preach your undying love  
I feel loved like a dove.

Njuguna PM.

# I Never Forget

Just late yesternight, as i gained sight,  
i felt ma'am looking at me,  
and said, 'go, son go.'  
jollyly she sighed, 'that's my son'  
for on my fours, I made her proud.

Early by daybreak, she faced me  
with a word from her lips  
but many from the radiance of her blissful  
eyes.  
Their halo conspired her trust  
and hopes before my feeble acquaintance  
assuring me that am mom's best.

Go. She said, go  
get me a documented honour,  
annexing to me a lunchbox.

I look through the eyes again  
I see those engraved words  
20 years wrinkled her face  
but young are the pinnacles of her trust.  
Time has only been a word to her.  
Go, son go.  
She says again.

Njuguna PM.

# I Promise

I promise to look upon the skies  
where you sanctify the night heavens.  
I promise to stay by the glades  
to embrace your sparkling rays.  
I promise to flow like a river  
leasing your love to all nature.  
I promise to outgrow your reach  
and make your love a castle by the beach.  
I promise to buy you a rose  
and always get you a rose.  
I promise to be your guide  
and to hold your hand.

Just promise to follow suite  
that you'll shed me from the heat.

Promise to buy me a rose  
and only but a rose.

Njuguna PM.

# Imagine

Imagine she's a star  
Her flamboyance suffocates  
Her smile's rays pears like an arrow  
I see her even from the greater heights  
Lighting my world.

Imagine she's not mortal  
Her soul is like a shadow  
Always with me and brighter in the darkness  
Her castle is in the depth of my heart.

Imagine she's a song  
She's the best not yet compost  
The best melody from your fav orchestra.  
She's the worship phenomena

Imagine she's a plaque  
Her love burns like volcano's magma  
Her tragic sooth is as significant  
As a submerged island.

Imagine she's a beauty  
A crystal, an emerald.  
She's a flower sent to the princess,  
On her wedding eve by the king.

Njuguna PM.

## In A Game Of Two

In a magical twist  
in the parlour of my whist  
her luxuriant eyes efused a twist  
engulfed within beauty's mist.  
First I vied to be fast  
to tranquillise her thirst  
and give the arena a fist.  
Before she felt me at her wrist.  
Like a beast,  
I was close; abreast,  
to give the mist my twist  
and secure my whist.

Njuguna PM.

# Is Heaven On Christmas

My home is infested  
By unforgiveness,  
My son are scattered  
The sheep are out of their pens.

My home is shattered  
By it's walls- they are weakened  
My wives are tired  
It's a moment they rest from their war for power.

My daughters are heart broken  
My house is in a mourning festival.  
Their pride has been dishonoured.  
They are in their torn sarees.

The wild beasts have made my home their jungle  
They have eaten my tubers from the field  
The galleries have been made an arena  
My daughters' garland is their little baraza.

The heaven is on a Christmas vacation  
And they left me no forwarding address.

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Njuguna PM.

# It's By You

At your word  
nothing will wrong my heartthrob  
for this is it  
heartfelt charisma  
of your charm..  
Let me not go away  
this is my night's bliss  
a dance with only you  
like there's no tomorrow.

Njuguna PM.

# Jailed

How can he be told this?  
That his icon is caged  
on a half century term  
for... Oh! No how can I?

Such questions hurts much,  
mom where is dad?  
When shall he return?  
Why hadn't he called

why I cry, tell you?  
this letter lacks privacy to wardener  
but it's a shame you robbed the old woman  
and disguised on your son  
that you're a pilot.

He yearns for a flight  
not a tour on people's treasures  
and you're his guide  
what would you've taught him?

Njuguna PM.

# Journey Mercies

Safe trip to your home  
which we know not  
for I would've followed you.

We wait for you're gone  
but you always live in us  
and we miss you dearly  
thus indemnify in million tears.

How can solace be found?  
yet you're irreplaceable?  
and the stigma of your void room.

Please, dinner is ready, come we eat,  
the oyster you showed us cook  
and scold Sajna for liking honey.

It's so soon that you departure  
yet our poem ain't done  
and the soccer is at first half.  
How can we live without you?

Njuguna PM.

# Journey

For yonks the move's been on  
With wicked and good on same move  
To heaven or hell if there is  
Destination ploughed for harvest, once,  
we reside on earth.

Here's that move  
with no mule for horse and donkey  
for farmer reapeth cone he soweth.

Planteth heart purity and see God of heaven  
or plant iniquity and reap hell.

We temporally reside on earth  
for we neither Alpha nor Omega.  
Tis life just as breath of mist  
Yet mentor of future destiny.

Njuguna PM.

## Just If

Only if you were a poet  
will i be a poem or a prose?  
For when you would be a potter  
would you choose such a clay?

At court you're conviction  
would i have mercy or justice.  
Save my soul, would i be alive  
if you're the creator.

land am puzzled of my nature  
either ocean or desert for you're the waters.  
And lucky you ain't God  
or it's unfortunate you ain't.

Njuguna PM.

# Let Go

&lt;/&gt;Let go off  
your pains and shame  
troubles that thee faces  
and cry of thy heart.

It's dawn the sun's high  
hope's allover the horizons.

Let out go,  
your heart desires,  
for thy waited indulgence  
since fate's yours.

Njuguna PM.

# Lets Start Again

I seek a rainmaker,  
my garland is going dead,  
It pains that I write a sauded,  
not the sweet moments I long to keep.

This once sweet has gone sour,  
scorching the tongue that kissed you madly,  
and my heart is wrecking again; so deeply,  
someone get me the rainmaker.

I miss the sweet lullabies,  
my garden stands no longer beautifully,  
there are but heaps of ashes,  
and the erosion of my tears.

I miss the romantic kisses,  
that feeling between my masculine thighs,  
the presence of an african queen,  
those enchanting smiles.

My dynasty is breaking into a void  
only the rains can resuscitate the dying rosses,  
a light is what am groping for,  
am a vagabond between the desert and the sea.

Take all my horses,  
all my gold are yours,  
only get me a rainmaker,  
To call rain for my garland.

Njuguna PM.

## Little Kid

Little kid smile for me  
show me those little dimples  
your crescent smile shines like the moon.

Little child just dance  
sing but don't shed tears  
even if dark has reined over the noon.

Big boys also cry; not just a little  
but they are strong to stand always  
they try to walk and becomes men.

Little kid am always here  
to drench all of your fears  
take my shoulder and lean on.

Even if it's impossible try to smile  
life is never easy at all times  
remember heroes never tire till they find a crown.

Njuguna PM.

# Look Of Desire

The venom of her eyes  
veered my perception of royalty.  
A jargon of the pessimists  
couldn't catastrophe the beauty.

The chasm in my heart  
dead of phony flamboyance  
had a fountain blissfully sprout  
resuscitating it's prudence.

Like a crest surfing adventure;  
though with a wisp acquaintance,  
my feeble desire got a rapture  
after I drunk her exuberance.

She gave my soul a tranquil gaze  
as I adored her jolly serenity.  
I felt satisfaction of her eyes' glare  
if only I'll cling there for eternity.

Njuguna PM.

# Lord In Heaven

Master, Master, Master  
mystic lover  
marvellous redeemer  
awesome father  
how touching is thy love.

Holy is thee, Oh Messiah  
mighty is thy works  
everlasting is thy promises  
amazing is thy redemption.

You bring drought to rain manna  
you put sea to pave a way through  
you set rock to spring out water  
you set darkness to make sun  
you dry bones to resuscitate them.

Whom am I for such grace?

A word, one word, is enough for me  
my assurance, oh my lord  
your love is my blessings  
your worship is my duty  
your promise is my security  
your presence, I cant stand.

Njuguna PM.

# Love For Hatred

He sweettalked her little girlish innocence.  
She wasn't that naive  
but he made her fall in love.  
She gave out more than the heart,  
her time and trust.

She let him through  
carried his own blood and flesh  
in her blood and flesh.  
But he became an animal  
and she came to feel a diaper  
totally used.

It tore her  
piece by piece. Bit by bit.  
She cried with her mind, eyes  
heart and soul.  
She cried in solitude, lonely  
and before the critic world.  
His pain was more than death  
and the world pricked her further real hard.

Now she can't forget his ordeal  
she carried an image of him for 9 months.  
it looks more of him.  
She hates it, despite it's innocence.  
when the love for her child is more,  
It reinvents his ordeal  
she becomes sad and runs to her pillow  
feeling nasty.  
But he cries loud and she feels strong to hold him.

Now the reason she hates his father  
is because she loves her son with hatred.

Njuguna PM.

# Make A Nation Of Yourself

Shall this wait till afterlife?  
For exhaustion of wickedness?  
That has contorted this world  
into a forsaken underworld.

You are a merciful God  
Don't send forth thy wrath  
neither as showers of fire  
nor as drops of rain.

Rather sent forth that new Jerusalem  
where souls are subjected to a rebirth.  
A manifestation of your divine love  
to your own people called  
by your Holy name.

Njuguna PM.

# Marry Me

for age is ripe and mature  
to hold family and bear kids

love is there within me  
and my dreams is you in life  
yet time ain't slowing down

i've awaited for so long  
can't wait to expire a clean girl  
just marry me now.

don't propose a marriage, marry me  
don't accumulate dowery, marry me  
don't plan a wedding just marry me.

Njuguna PM.

# Matyr

We called out Daddy  
He thus promised to return  
Mom cried honey.

For loyalty was his  
On a mission of patriotism  
To his motherland.

Peace we never have  
Was what he died for  
Fought for freedom of all  
To see all laugh  
All to know geography.

Now worse are this  
This who were patriotic  
on the front line of war  
for the sovereignty of us.

We're under dismare  
in a tone we enjoy  
yet we say nothing.

Is this what father fancied?  
was this their dream?  
that we remain same?  
under new identity?

Njuguna PM.

# Mom

How nice of you to bear me  
gave me love and confidence  
clean my napkins  
and kiss my tiny cheeks.

It's amazing you care  
for your lullabies lulled me to sleep  
and always you secured my thoughts.

The world saw me smart  
the pride of sweet mom  
and am accepted by the universe  
everything you taught me mom.

I'll make you proud with morals  
succeed and buy you a car  
bear a child and name after you  
for this is me because of you.

Mom.

Njuguna PM.

## Mom Said

In a deep voice, I heard her speak  
son, respect a woman...a woman  
young, old, midwife, single or schoolgirls  
for life is in their hands.

She ain't a victim of exploitation  
neither ATM slot to discard cards  
but a gold-mine of treasures  
for legends lies in their wombs

Blessings are in their mouths, my son  
so do curses  
worse are their laments on you  
for angels watches their tears day and night.  
so son respect a woman.

They have golden hearts, so precious son,  
the origin of their love, Oh! Son, true love  
and their joy is a robust bolster  
the secret of every successful man.

You'll marry someday son  
love her from heart not mind  
she'll be devoted to you always  
and you'll be a happy husband always  
a father to my grandchildren  
Oh! Son I long for that day.

Mom said.

Njuguna PM.

# Mom Said 'Remember Them'

The childless, Father remember them  
they are termed barren  
the subject-matter of in-laws  
the meal of their evil tongues  
remember them.

The single ladies, Oh Father  
it's their will to have family  
a husband and children  
but it ain't their wish to be single  
remember them.

The widow, My Father  
give them love they miss  
their integrity is questioned  
their cries, watch it father  
remember them.

Those your daughters, Father  
facing intimidation  
them: street's laughingstock  
they have no peace in heart  
shame on them can't be bore  
remember them FATHER.

Njuguna PM.

# Morning Love

If I wake to the kiss of your lips,  
it's like spending the night in the moon.

If I rise to the beauty of your smile  
is more than a dream in heaven.

Even If I wake to the quarrel of your assumptions,  
is not same as waking to the breeze of the oceans.

Is it not your love that makes me happy?  
Is it not you who makes me rise again?

Is it not your love that made me a human?  
I will always prove that I love you.

Njuguna PM.

# Mr. Finance

Finance finance finance  
called you thrice not that you're sweet  
my mind a pain, me life now weak  
more enough you've enslaved and prisoned I  
always a toil and sweat for you.

finance finance finance  
feared you like a hearse, you win for sure  
but this grudge for peasants I wonder  
those in big drives, make dollars when days' in.  
simply; favor the favored and intimidate the intimidated.

finance finance finance  
they a strive and achieve in much pains  
to more heights but you a fail them  
but those who have, champagne a gurgle in the guts  
I a peasant, I'll one day be minister for finance.

Njuguna PM.

# nter

I need some table  
where i serve tea for visitors  
and some chairs for them too.

Get me a nice bluegum bed  
that kids can play on vehemently  
and a chopping board for vegetables

i need a cupboard  
for my clothes and the television  
plus a window for my new house.

Can you fix my heart?  
That i get blessings  
and restore my broken soul  
nter i beg of you.

Njuguna PM.

# My Endless Story

The rising of the sun  
is a shadow on my dawn  
to the glamour of your eyes.

The chatter of the early birds  
are lurking jeorpany  
of bad luck.  
I grant sanction  
to the lush joy  
abound in your jolly smile.

A good morning kiss  
unfeignedly from the heart  
with sanctified emotions  
makes my story endless.

Njuguna PM.

# My Heart Is Insane

The heart has lost control  
and it dances new tune  
the tune of an innocent beauty.

Now that's out of control,  
the naughty heart doesn't listen  
the stubborn heart is so deceptive  
it's out of control, I say  
out of control, it has fallen for her.

My precious oracle has gone insane  
it mumbles verily by her side  
and feels so cool on her  
it's day so good by her.

Little heart, little heart, little heart  
you have brains by you  
and corrupted this body  
i speak of only one, the beauty you saw  
you're way beyond control, naughty heart.

Njuguna PM.

# My Letter To The Gods

Oh! hail to ye gods,  
thy servant is at thy holy oracle,  
with a spotless lamb; a sacrifice I bring.

To my heavens you've brought sun,  
see, my sky is as gold,  
oh! Hail to ye gods; This joy is enchanting.

Saints come and celebrate with me,  
For my cup has become hers,  
oh look! She's afloat on the radiance of my love,  
bewitched by the tunes of my pulse.

Oh! Hail to ye gods,  
what's war with no price?  
show me beauty away from her heart

She ain't the princess of Britain,  
neither the Taliban's accession  
Oh! Gods accept my humble offerings,  
That she make my bed hers till eternity.

I long to sleep and dream her,  
wake up to her by the bed  
to stay and have her with me,  
Grow old eating of her pot.

Njuguna PM.

# My Little One

Lay still little one,  
Still but keep breathing,  
Still and smile inside,  
Let your heart never stop beating.

Stay put and don't shake,  
Daddy feels your heart dancing,  
There is so so much outside,  
All you need now is to keep sleeping.

Out there is a dearing jungle,  
The world never stop devouring,  
Little one there's too much to hate,  
But we just have to keep loving.

Little one you can't be tamed, you're free,  
Like serene birds forever flying,  
Remember you'll always a prey when alive,  
But I'll teach you to get moving.

Njuguna PM.

# My Love

&lt;/&gt;&lt;/&gt;I see a beautiful spell  
when I look in your eyes  
where my paradise is  
scenario of desire.

You're worth my life  
for you're one of your kind.

Me and you forever we stay  
under the shade of love our fate  
for our destiny is not of lust  
and your love to me is true

Njuguna PM.

# My Love Song

Be true as my love song.  
That refrains that love is true.  
It lights a light at my tunnel end  
erase my worries  
kiss away my pains  
and calls me hero.

Be that my love song  
and hypnotise my desired feelings  
shed off my stress,  
for that's my love song.

Njuguna PM.

# My Saudade

From the sole of my body to the top  
of my head,  
there is no soundness.  
Only wounds and welts  
and open sores;  
not cleansed or bandaged  
or soothed with oil.

My desires are desolate  
my soul burned with fire  
my heart is being stripped by  
memories.  
Old memories.  
Laid waste as when overthrown by  
brothers.

A son of love, am left  
like a shelter is a vineyard  
like a hut in field of melons  
like a city under siege.  
Awaiting rescue.

Njuguna PM.

# My Selfishness

By the flooded meadow flummoxed,  
on the naked eyes a noon dusk ecdising.  
Looking, i looked. Clearly seeing nothing!  
Such had been an unfair treat  
agape glaring  
this end destiny.

Among the indignant confusions,  
deep in vast zip laments, a thought  
meddled in my lachrymose oblivion.

A sand yatch sounding to question  
stood my ngly amazed.  
A soundness of civilised sabotage  
inscripted in the water flow down hill.

I let it drift-poor thing!  
Surfing upon amputation;  
from the first step to half the next  
nothing was left to embalm  
just a guilt to commemorate.

Njuguna PM.

# My Songbird

My Kenyan sonic Sonia  
the timbre of Africa  
a sitar of Swan bone  
sing me a song.

Of Divje Babe flute  
sing out the heart  
loud for me.

My songster sings,  
to bland my typhoons,  
graciously sing.

Your calliope,  
disambiguates this bizarre  
lonely feeling of loneliness.  
Sing me a song.

Njuguna PM.

## Now I Write

She asks why I quit writing  
But why shouldn't I?  
the sun, moon and stars are normal.  
What should I write about?

She says 'anything about my pregnancy? '  
WHAT! ! ! Oh, No. Ok. It's normal to be pregnant.  
Hey! that's not normal-Me, Dad?

I mean, being home by evening,  
lots of visitors. Another mouth to feed!  
No beautiful ladies?  
That's something to write about.

But,  
An angel, so beautiful  
Innocent and blameless  
no debts, no favorite football team-Oh, my! the game! ! !  
Joyous creature, small smooth fingers  
and of course,  
AM FERTILE! ! ! WOOOOOW!

Njuguna PM.

# Oh Dear

I shouldn't have waved you goodbye  
that day, it hurts more and more  
each step off you took.

The intimate hug touched me  
deep feeling of like atoms part  
was that what I felt. Though  
blood is thick, a vision was unveiling.

The last smile, brought brought tears on eyes  
I couldn't get consolation.  
I felt weak and restless  
the thundering heart was warning.

I could have hugged you tightly.  
I could have kissed you deeper.  
I could have held you till today.  
I couldn't have let you go.

Njuguna PM.

# Oh My Lord

I Look to the mountain  
up looking yonder to the skies  
trusting the heavens for help.

At a time of confusion  
when I have no hope in life  
I'll trust in God for help.

What am I to walk alone  
depart from the ways of God  
such a weak creature as me  
all I need is God in my life.

How I pray for peace  
how I ask for a breakthrough  
how I yearn for your comfort  
oh my lord.

Njuguna PM.

## On The Face

Not all smiles are genuine  
for do slaves have reason to smile?  
Have they freedom in heart?

They make merry for sun to sink  
and the pleasure to enjoy life  
though it ain't worthy to live.

Love of fellow slaves exhilarate them  
for with passion they entangle together  
make heat at cold wall  
and reside to give a hand me help.

Njuguna PM.

# One More Chance

Grant me another moment  
to makeup for my inconveniences  
that broke our ties apart.

Our destiny is to be together  
yet we utter less to one another  
let's make things right again  
and meet our desires.

We ain't islands  
that your hand means nothing to me  
you've made me cross seas  
and I ain't ready to loose you.

Njuguna PM.

# Our Religion

Is this the house you died for?

The doors open for prayers  
Are now open for business

See the scribes busy on a fight  
Who can draw more customers  
Who should get more shares.

The church roof leaks  
It's the fifteenth time we are collecting for the repair  
And Christmas is coming  
He wants a tour to Australia.

We buy/get the prayers  
For family, family life, family love, family joy  
Family anointing, family togetherness, family bliss

He proclaims blessings to us  
If we pay/give more

I guess traffic caught ours on a jam

Njuguna PM.

# Out There

Out in dark where your light prevented me  
in a world of pain and regret  
i rested in restlessness.

Your fact lied to my heart  
for sorrow was deep in your love  
the depth i rested in you.

I thus enjoyed intimidation  
and secure in foe's conspiracy  
solitude in loneliness  
and warmth in the freezing cold.

Away from genuine joy i found laughter  
company of those my anniversaries  
for stronger did i became  
and love of hatred in plenty.

For the devil i know  
gave me what the angel didn't.

Out there.

Njuguna PM.

# Peace

Why we fight brother?  
shed innocent blood in vain  
on lustfull selfish desires.

peace, love and unity  
should be our philosophy  
despite appearance of melanin  
or speech of tongue

embrace my culture with love  
i'll diversify and get pleasure  
for weak are the divided  
and a nation cant stand.

Njuguna PM.

## Picture Of Me

In puzzled gaze i glare the image  
of a black boy in white.  
The son of Kenya smiling.

A critic conjunctiva wears me  
and i hate the smile  
the eyeball are too large  
gosh! The pointed nose  
and a disguising wide smile.

A more handsome picture in mind  
probably a white in black  
with an interesting smile  
sizable eyeball  
and a NOSE.

Them the figure looks at an image of himself  
and takes a pen  
writes a song  
and begins,  
'In puzzle gaze I glare the image'

Njuguna PM.

## Please...

Lend me your chest  
so I do wail  
shed tears and release pain

Let me wet your coat  
Let me feel your warmth  
Imitate your pulse  
Get your breath.

I fancy your beam  
Adore your serenity.  
Lend I your chest  
Let me sob  
Let me feel your warmth.

Njuguna PM.

## Precious Love

Your purity is too brazen  
Like a flower that no bee has come upon

Your eyes speaks of your precious heart  
Like a gold not yet refined

You are like the holy inner court  
Before the curtains were torn in half

A pure soul like the walls of virgins womb  
Or the first embryo from the wedding night.

Njuguna PM.

# Round In Square

can I fit in?  
in a square box  
box with four corners  
corners that am not having  
having been a round box

Njuguna PM.

# Selfishness

For her own, she took me.  
My serene manly thoughts enslaved.  
This my loyal heart  
got confined to her desires.  
Through my chassis, she pierced;  
profusely i bled to the last  
drop.  
Inside her sovereign soul,  
am hid  
as a BC artifact,  
on account that am her joy's  
fountain.

Njuguna PM.

## Send This Out

I yell from high the hill top  
in search for the winds' messenger  
my heart has a feeling  
my feelings have a cry  
my cry; i pour out to the wind.

To destination destined  
where the love is  
for i only feel the coruscant of a love  
the food of the soul  
pocking the heart with a feeling.

Oh! Winds' messenger, hear out  
and move about, east, west, south, north,  
i yearn for a love-true love of heart  
hence pour out as rain  
spread as a plaque  
sweep the land as floods, on your search  
overflow the wild oceans, on your search  
vaporate to the atmosphere, on your search  
and find me love-true love of heart.

Njuguna PM.

# Sermon

Who's that God you adore  
glorify in sanctified righteousness  
and praise in holy hymns.

Is it lust and shame?  
poverty and pain?  
that you magnify day and night?  
and made your god.

Mine is He who He is  
who made way at sea  
whose son walked on water  
and whose everlasting kingdom shall come.

He rains Manna when I starve  
guard me in a whirl flame  
fight my battles for me  
and heals my diseases.

Njuguna PM.

## Similar

Thirty two teeth  
just as all of them  
and a normal obvious height  
five fingers on both arms  
as every man around.

From a womb I came, as them  
cried at birth, just like any other  
sucked the tummy,  
just like them.

I fell, felt pain, cried out loud  
just as any other  
played the childish 'Kalongo'  
liked sugar at mom's absence  
as any other.

i've grown in age, as them  
love music as them  
fallen in love like them  
insulted, like them  
for am a man,  
just like any other.

Njuguna PM.

# Sing Me A Song

Get musical baby  
and write me a song  
to take to the microphone  
make me a ringtone.

Harmonize your vocals to the tune  
let your voice hypnotize me  
and get a rhythm for my pulse

Talk of love in your song  
talk of castles in the air  
make the sun shine in your song  
to flourish my garden of roses.

Say that we're forever to stay  
refrain that am yours forever  
say that you love me so and so and so  
in your song.

Njuguna PM.

## Some Place

Silently at an agape clearing far yonder  
at hot rocky grounds in deep nowhere  
so very hot to the worn-out sandals  
and a burning pricking throat  
soared of thirst and passage of sobs  
to quench on waterfall's image on empty bottle.

In a cavern, web ceiling spread  
in portions over stalactite and weathering shells  
yet upon are dieing eyes of the webmasters  
weak, so weak, passing over flies carcasses.

Dust-overwhelmed bamboo stool stood there  
near a leaked pen, on a squared paper,  
and an unfinished image of a girl  
outside a cavern,  
on shores of a sort of a sea  
behind a mangrove  
of grapes and tortoises.

Njuguna PM.

# Sometimes

sometimes surrender  
and let go the battle  
when the anniversary is a fool  
for wise shall you be.

Njuguna PM.

# Songs

Sonnets of doomed past at lips  
rhymes of defeat in chorals  
on a unison in refrains of hate  
the meek vocals  
we'll sing them no more.

Legatos structured on tears  
anthems patriotic to tribalism  
pledges sworn in honor of aristocracies  
never again on our lips.

Books of shame hymns; never will be read  
strong in heart we'll arise in confidence  
learn to beat victory drums  
teach the voices of hope.

I'll hold her, dance the tune of love  
guitar notes of nationalism  
preach brotherly sermons  
and write poems of faith.

Njuguna PM.

# Sorry To Inquire

O'er and o'er  
a thought  
'cross the mind, in a quest  
for grounds grown prudence  
that a wail shalt encroach  
your heart  
on sight of I leaving.  
Shalt you protest?  
-I would.  
Or shalt you watch as a stillborn.

Njuguna PM.

# Stay For The Night

It's a beautiful night with you  
Only the morning should not dawn  
You have to love me in the sun, also  
My asylum is here.

In the dark I feel your laughter echoing in my heart.  
The morn is nearer, someone hold the moon  
I've held his moon by my lips  
His stars have drove me insane.

In the morning the sun will scare his smile  
It will melt his icing spell that has made me love

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Njuguna PM.

# Steet Son

Authorities wipes me off the streets  
yet my life and grave is this  
This my father, my mother, my brother.  
no man's son for I am.

This my paradise and home and castle  
on its corridors rests my bed in cold  
and in towns dust bin I shop  
and school's a tale to me.

Out of victory on rage I and vultures and swine  
I nutrition on remnant carcasses at dump site  
and tarmac barefooted in ubiquitous swaddles.

Humans despises my discarded aroma  
even after bath on street streams  
and 'bustard' me on a plea for piece of pea.

Njuguna PM.

# Still

It's here that I lost it  
It's all over on this crafted walls  
Inscriptions of desire  
Where I couldn't wish to look farther.

The scent of a blissful whimpering awoke my stubs,  
In the midnight void I was coaxed in a dream,  
Why should this sweet mellow exhume my bygones?  
Down the meadow I danced towards the fountain.

She lay gazing at eternity,  
My stubs identified with her serenity,  
Like soul mates; we lay gazing at eternity,  
As my stubs reinvented in her serenity.

Still I lay drunken and wet in the meadow,  
Still she cling to the fading rose I put on her saree,  
Still I look at eternity in her profound serenity,  
Still I lay dreaming.

Njuguna PM.

# Still I Wait

I still get back to my ordeal  
It's a wound that so fresh still  
Days may have numbered, but still  
It leaks in my old gone turmoil.

I kept waiting at the bus stop  
Hoping that one day the bus will come  
Till I looked to the opposite side  
Thinking that maybe it passed by.

It kept killing me in the inside; everyday  
Seeing re-unions and kisses and tears of joy  
Tears of joy; while I shed tears of pains  
Unless I was supposed to be waiting by the shores.

In the scorching winter and freezing summers  
My fury burned minute to minutes  
Looking to see you in everyone to alighted  
How can I have this turmoil mend?

I hate waiting for you  
But still i can't stay at home and take reality.

Njuguna PM.

## Such A Fate

Tabled over the counter's a fate  
and on auction's lane a slave,  
on account of big bellied fellows.

Two silvers is a real deal  
Not for those muscles, Don  
for it eats less and toils hard.

I despise wasting energy on rods  
yet It's ugly looking stubborn and lazy,  
and my barns needs frequent attention.

My riffle cocked hard for that asset  
on addition your shoes can indemnify  
After all we've traded for yonks

Two silvers and a pair of shoes  
sounds like business' done  
A toss for that my Don.

Njuguna PM.

# Such Moments

I long for the sweet times  
when a family sat together  
as daddy talked of past.

The times flew away so fast  
as love faded as mist  
that the tales came to a halt.

I see the times we swarm  
on a family day out  
when the love was stiff.

Where are the moments we prayed  
the times dad hugged mom  
when I held their arms  
times they wished me a good night.

Such moments.

Njuguna PM.

# Take It All

I give it up to you  
All to you  
Take it from me.  
All to you Lord, give me rest  
Am done doing it on my own  
I need you Jesus. Take all away  
Make me whole. Make me new  
Take it all away and give me your own  
Your very kind, full of kindness  
In the fullness of joy, make me whole.

Take this human away, and fill my soul  
Make me a reflection of your love  
In the joy of your holiness  
I crave for you  
You alone.

You alone  
I give up to.

Njuguna PM.

# Teach Me

Show me to love and to care  
the way to exhilarate you  
and engrave a smile on your beauty.

How do i hold you tight closer?  
Show you a romantic world  
where your heart belongs  
to exile in deep depths of love.

What do i call you babe?  
That you feel loved from inside  
and a gift you'll always remember  
the fruit of your true love.

I wanna know to excite you  
i fancy to be enlightened of your desires  
teach me to be the man of your dreams  
that i love you always.

Teach me.

Njuguna PM.

# That Never Was

For sunrise i gazed west  
amazing  
to have sunrise at sunset.

On a follow-up of a prophesy  
in the self-made visions  
trust me, all i ever wished  
oh! How pitiful to build castle in air

sun rose without my knowledge  
yet i awaited for a ripe grape  
despising the eating exhausted eagles  
sitting in the throne that never was

opportunities can fall on your lap  
if your lap is where opportunities drop  
thus refrain from insulting the ancestors  
for a curse that never was.

That never was

Njuguna PM.

# The Bottle

One whiskey my friend  
my stress eraser  
i love you as honey.

You make me a world  
that i rule majestically  
with confidence of sovereignty

i love your illusions  
that even dust is gold  
and beautiful is every lady.

In person i hate pride  
in passion I love the proud bottle  
that makes of prove.

Njuguna PM.

# The City Mule

She has the glare of pearls  
am torn asunder by her looks  
sharp smile like the edge of a ray  
deep in my veins, my heart is saturated  
am drunk in the very cup of love  
a boozier I am.

She effuse an enchantment  
craziness is my inheritance  
she is flawless,  
my heart has gone bankrupt,  
I've lost it at desire's expense.

I thought village boys never fall in love,  
I was wrong.

Njuguna PM.

# The Dog In Me

Am restless over it  
the perseverance dictates me  
a dog, the dog in me  
a gentleman as me.

I blink to the insults  
curls the tail at master's feet  
dine on the crumbs falling from the table  
but rests at His home.

The cold, i'll resist it  
can't loiter at dumbs for a bone  
the crumbs satisfies me

there's a tomorrow, He's alive  
i'll dine, a bone must drop  
i'll get encouraged, the night shall fall  
to stay barking all night in cold  
but still stay at his feet.

Njuguna PM.

# The Life I Live

The life I live is neither of deceit  
nor of debt  
but of deserved credit.

The speech I utter is neither of hate  
nor of tribal despise  
but of genuine love.

The friends I gather are neither of immorality  
nor of iniquity  
but of brotherly loyalty.

The drink I take is neither of wine  
nor of salty lake  
but of true vine.

The respect I have is neither of presidents  
nor of flashy celebrities  
but of glorious streets.

The favor I have is neither of human lord  
nor of shrine god  
but of heavenly God.

Njuguna PM.

# The Promise Of Love

Of your charm, my love  
and spell of your beauty  
my rescue is hard and difficult.  
For it pokes my heart as needle  
cools the consuming fire in me  
your promise of love.

My madness rises beyond bounds  
and your breeze swirl through me  
with formidable intoxication.  
Am restless over you  
and love is scattered in my heart.

Promise me to the chambers of heart  
promise of eternal life with you  
a promise of love  
and I'll hide in my love  
bury the will with soul  
the wham of your love.

Njuguna PM.

# This Love

It's such a tremendous irresistible rapt  
engulfing my esteem on its vigor and tremor  
your love that's a hurricane  
am swept away i can't stand its mighty might.

It's a chronic ailment to me  
paralyzing my negatives and disabilities  
and I lay resigned in my death bed  
worsening in health worse and worse  
on your love, a plaque to me.

I lay gazed to my tomb  
a stiff corpse robbed life by a fatal phenomena  
a heart attack  
refrained my heart from pulse  
Oh! Your love to.

This love.

Njuguna PM.

# This Valentine

To the P.O.W. in captivity  
send em love this valentine  
and sing em a song  
that freedom is coming tomorrow.

To the sick in hospitals  
this is love for you at valentine  
wishing you get bolstered

A heart of gladness to well wishers  
this valentine we celebrate you  
for giving a smile to orphanages.

more love to brothers and sisters  
my mom Grace; I LOVE YOU MOM  
all lovers around the globe  
and pals as Ramesh and Sajna

Njuguna PM.

# To My Only Love

To engrave my hearty emotions  
on paper,  
ain't a walk in the park.  
But to you my love,  
i send forth my love butterflies.  
open up wide your rose  
for it's its fragrance  
that sabotaged me to a halt  
in the awe of your bewildering  
intoxication.  
Though many poems reverence  
the sun's halo  
my heart has one for you  
and only your heart can read.

Njuguna PM.

# To Our Fallen Soldiers

The trumpets are calling; come home  
you fallen soldiers on the battlefield  
we've lit candles for your paths  
come home and rest.

You went for peace in El-Ade  
putting your very life on the line  
the duty trumpets are calling; take your gun  
you still live in our hearts.

Our heroes rest in peace,  
you took bullets for those not of your own country  
and for us we cry aloud  
our fathers; husbands; siblings; our heroes.

we may never see you coming home to us,  
but we'll see you in the peace in Somalia  
the smiles of the little kids will make us glad  
and we'll know that you rest in peace.

Thank you Kenya Defence Forces.

Njuguna PM.

# Tomorrow

It shall come.  
As yesterday is gone  
so must tomorrow arrive.

It shall dawn  
as dusk must be gone  
so must dawn be born.

It will surely rain  
fields must fill of corn  
thick clouds will cover the horizon.

We must survive  
we'll rifle the will to be free  
loosen the cuffs on the slave.

Tomorrow!

Njuguna PM.

# Tribe

Kabila-Tribe,  
Is pride,  
And diversity,  
To a country.

It's a name,  
A title,  
Symbol of origin,  
Not identity.

Once political,  
Brings tribal divisions,  
Tribal clashes,  
And tribal hatred.

Njuguna PM.

# Unfair Treat

Emblemed traces hidden inside me,  
are the dismantles of one-way love.  
You held me loose asunder  
at the precipice of your abyss.  
My prudent heart held no love  
I bled each dropp at your cup  
yet apparently you found every bit  
an equivocal grotesque.  
Over the ages, I've been trekking  
finding not even one flower  
with flamboyant petals  
to entice my desires!  
I thus find myself at the monument  
exhuming my love catastrophe.

Njuguna PM.

# Watching Dusk Fade

Heed the crow,  
Of the cock, but far,  
and it's fading or getting,  
off the dreamland in east,  
but far, far away to the dawn land, .  
I feel the heat throb  
jutting out vividly,  
and alligators under agates.  
their birds,  
full to brim.  
and yes,  
dusk gone,  
dawn's home

Njuguna PM.

# Waters Of An Oasis

It's clearer than purified water  
much expensive than processed water  
sweeter than honey jelly  
healthier than rain water.

It's scarce than ocean water  
plenty than lake water  
quenching than well's water  
energizing than falls' waters.

Oasis fruits are sweeter  
its grass are healthier  
its breezes are more lulling  
and a unique captivating topography.

Oasis love is more loving.  
Oasis air is more fresh  
oasis life is worth living  
oasis care is more caring  
oasis death is more victorious.

Njuguna PM.

# We Birds

We serene birds of air,  
Spread wings and fly,  
Fly east, west, south and north.

Oh! man. yours move shirked,  
Ordinary boundary deters your feet,  
From flying east, west, south and north.

My grain oriented brother,  
With red talon sister of Sahara,  
Blossom in a sweet legato.

Oh! Omnivorous man of west,  
Why a robust cannibal predator,  
On your black brother of east.

Butterflies also spread wings- in air  
But Oh! poor man raise fatal rage,  
On your neighbor for soil.

Njuguna PM.

# When I Return

For I shall return home  
back with love again  
and tales you always loved.

I shall get you candy  
and we'll play tennis  
give you a chest to lean on.

Missing me hurts me  
the distance has been too long  
but your letters have reached me  
and all I do is shed tears.

Am coming back home.

Njuguna PM.

## Who Am I?

This woman I married; doesn't know me! ! !  
Now I marvel.  
Even this blood I brought fourth,  
Neither knows me, nor a string of my hair.

I made this house with grass,  
I cut down plumps from the Karura forest,  
Gathered soil out from the valleys beneath.  
Five years in the making all by myself-five! ! !

Now these people in my house call me a stranger  
Who knows me? What about my name?  
I lost my name. But I know who I am,  
I am ME.

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Saturday, January 14,2017

Njuguna PM.

## Why So?

For sure the story is of such shame  
One only of clean lad that's on tame  
And drastic dinner dates he never came  
Comely child that cherished not fame

Here's a story of more woe  
this of Sindy and her trunk-like belly  
with cooked stories of Daddy as dad

He never shunt to hunt neither stunt  
only shew it light during excretion.

she a undress to Daggy at sunny  
indict an impose Daddy for Daggy  
now Daddy a sigh wistfully behind docks  
Him a stand before chief for mischief.

Njuguna PM.

# Wingless Bird

And I was taken up the skies  
high above the huge heights.

I flew on your wings around  
with confidence and pride  
only to be astonished and abandoned.

I couldn't fly alone, I had no wings  
yet the fatal hurricane swirled dreadfully  
and the rocky ground awaited to devour me.

I did close my eyes not to see my end  
for even sorrow tears reached no soil  
and the distance between was running to zero  
for my apocalypse had come.

A wingless bird.

Njuguna PM.

# Your Love

Oh! Such an exclaiming love  
the enigmatic love of my love  
such a sweet sweet love.

If I pour it in a ni  
the sour oceans shall turn sweeter than honey  
peace shall rein over storms  
the clouds shall rain joy  
and land turn greener  
how touching your love is.

I make it a philosophy: curtis-ology  
The world shall be amenable to its laws  
global cohesion mediator  
end of wars and genesis of love  
quite an amatoriable love.

I smell an indelible scent of rage  
for I make it beauty  
oh! Prince rise against prince  
nation over nation  
brother against brother  
who shall merge fit for you?  
Such a dieing for love.

I put it on paper  
how ardent are the words  
to wham a tune on every tongue  
the anthem of every nation  
the song of every artist  
the rhyme of every poet  
the speech of every president.

How I pour your love.

Njuguna PM.