

Poetry Series

**Sinomhlobo Marwanqa**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2013

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

# Sinomhlobo Marwanqa(1996-08-16)

Vessel Of The Spoken Word

## 02-03-13

In a trance I heard  
The words of my beloved mother  
"Sinomhlobo, he's dead"  
I held them long enough  
As they rang like a bell in my head  
The swords of lingering emotion piercing my eyes  
I released them  
I kept on  
It kept on  
As my life was conceived  
The same way, it was ended

Mthuthuzeli Mbiko  
That man. My father  
I had forgiven him for trying to end my life  
Yet I will never be brave enough to let go  
I will never be able to forgive myself for being absent  
A bullet pierced his kidneys  
That seems to be the cause  
Unfortunately, eternally  
I'll feel like than bullet  
Just with no proud and encouragement

The deceased leave their temples behind  
But their souls live on  
Today on a Saturday on the second day of the third month in 2013  
My soul died with his body  
I Am No More.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# A Crack On Solid Ground

Dear

I hope you feel the same way  
Because I still do everyday  
Four full orbits after May  
That is when we came out to play

Solid sunlight shining sharing its rays  
Sweet sounds smothered our gaze  
Sour still stalks stalking our special smile  
Above the smile our eyes shared that we'd go the mile

In three orbits by two  
I heard a crumbling sound  
Choking our connection before it completely grew  
I hoped it was nothing for to this creature I was bound  
The sadness held me so high, I almost flew  
When I heard that there was a crack on solid ground

It is destructive to explain  
Living on unbearable pain  
I felt our future was slain  
For once it was healthier than grain  
Your affection was the only thing I stood to gain  
I couldn't care less if they said I had no brain

A crack like no other  
Left me crying but not to have another  
When I thought of you I'd be dew  
To all my sorrows you were lather  
And now I'm about to lose you  
Just after I have lost my father.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# A Sickness Of Conformity

Ndinesigulo. Hayi ayisose ngqondo  
Kodwa into nantsi ihlaba entliziweni.  
Ithi mandiyе kwantliziyo ndise, nyawo ndikhaphe.

A sickness that is a mystery to doctors  
My own sickness that distinguishes me from the rest  
A heart that seeks more than the eye sees  
A sting in the heart that seeks adventure in a world of suits

Call me crazy. I understand, its the only label give to diamonds.  
Andikho seBhofolo kodwa intliziyo yam ayiphilanga.  
Everything in this life is done by mind.  
All your decisions carefully contemplated.

Oh where has the joy of impulse gone  
The freedom of freeing your own mind from prison  
Which is why I live with my heart in my head and my grey matter right next to  
me.  
Dont get me wrong. I dont beg to differ.  
I am different.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Beast Of Affection

The gulp of fear down my throat  
The grasp of spikes in my hand  
I'm a sinking ship with no means to keep this boat afloat  
Obliged to sensibly save one was nothing grand  
Yet the failure to do so spewed me with loathe  
A poorly engineered plan, loathe and dark nights dont blend

Crack crack to the floor my broken heart fell  
Oozing blood my eyes couldnt bare to swell  
Heaving to release pain  
With a prolonged hiss  
I knew I was near the boil

Throb oh little heart  
Throb oh little heart  
Although the claws left a mark  
Me moving on is the greatest mark  
They say those that sink will never arise  
Yet look at my member that pumps blood  
It has risen  
I'm feeling the beat in my veins  
It embarks on a journey to banish sorrows  
Throb oh little heart  
Throb oh little heart  
The best is yet to come

Mind you  
I was foolish and I believed you  
You engulfed my sensibility  
I used to be the morning dew  
And you stripped my heart of its credibility

Today, tomorrow, I am forever picking up the only piece thats is left  
To my humanitt you committed theft  
I try to smile but I cant  
For fooling me was all you meant

I scream a song of red tears  
Happy and normal I cant be like my peers

For it took all but me not atleast  
The contagious beverage transmitted through fears  
As my doom nears  
A valiant soldier I am to curse the Beast  
It invadedd my being and had a huge feast  
Knowing no one, knowing nothing  
All I knew was I was left in the midst  
If it was in human form  
I wouldnt hesitate to use my feast

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Broken For The Last Time

Was I the cause of my fall.

Did I let him ruin me

Like a mirror that fell I was down on the floor with nothing but pieces of myself  
only too sore.

Quickly I mend myself trying to not show any signs.

Was it the last time?

Somebody show me a sign, will this life ever be mine. All I hope is that I was  
broke for the last time.

I'm not even that pretty anymore. My smile is filled with nothing but cracks

I so wonder every night what I lack.

Whatever did I do to deserve this is the only question that permeates my mind.

Nothing I ever do is right. I can do it all but fight.

I've lost the energy to continue mending myself. I never chose this way.

It changed a bright day to gloom, a sunny morning to a dark night, twisted my  
every dream.

I have long been hoping to escape this situation.

With all hope I have.... May I be broken for the last time.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Burdens Of A Black Woman

I carry this anger inside of me  
Tentatively asking myself why  
With wet eyes, the future I foresee  
In my case it would be homicide if I die  
Will I ever be vibrant as a bee?  
In my bed the only thing I do is cry.

Infant compelled to carry a cross  
I've been through nothing but loss  
I've been everything but a boss  
Treated like nothing but a horse  
After it all in a dark pit they just toss  
Is this the way? I know not I'm just a moss

The atrocious acts againts us  
They make my heart ooze with pus  
Its a weak strong short tall man its name is gus  
It obtains ourselves and belittles us like glass  
We are lost while strong enough  
Our opinion of life is merely rough

Before we die we suffer, suffer and suffer  
We lack nothing just a lot of laughter  
We hurt to make it bearable for the after  
For being ourselves we're bullied  
Our life memories are horrid  
May going to Heaven be swifter  
Apparently they care but they're Hitler

Their hearts like stone are hardened  
At birth make sure your soul is fastened  
For this is life and you'll surely be burdened.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Emotional Paralysis

The energy I do not have to fight this  
Its like a black hole reeking my sense of pride  
Its feels like with it I'll never have peace  
For the past few days its been taking me for a ride  
The spoken word is my only form of releasThe spoken word is my only form of  
release  
The emotion filled liquid can smoothly glidThe emotion filled liquid can smoothly  
glide.

Dont ask. I have no answers  
Dont hide. I have no energy  
Dont love me. I have no love  
Dont hurt me. I have no tears left  
Dont use me. I have no fight left in me  
Dont do anything. I have lost everything  
Right in the fire  
When things were lovely and gooWhen things were lovely and good  
My belongings burnt  
When things went souWhen things went sour  
My life turned to ashes

You are nothing but your life  
I am nothing but ashes  
All around I am filled with strife  
To this glass life adds dasTo this glass life adds dashes  
Last time against me it held a knife  
They go infront of me too quickly like flasThey go infront of me too quickly like  
flashes

Propelled to be compelled to switch it off  
I am no machinery but I am controlled  
I am defenceless for they did maul  
I lie. I say I'm fine  
Dont dispute that. I have no gut left in me  
Dont ask me to breathe. I have none of that left  
Dont ask me to live. I do no have him

Foolish enough to still want him  
After he has damaged my trust

At this point everything seems so dim  
Or maybe I'm driven by lust  
Its time I stopped being hateful  
We were.  
We were grateful.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# From The Grave: An Open Letter

Remember me tonight before you fall asleep  
Earlier tonight I held my breath  
Patiently waiting for you to fall for me  
Instead of falling into your support  
I fell on the floor  
On the floor I embraced your feet  
And watched you embrace her in my kitchen  
While you kicked me while I was down  
While you poured salt into an open wound  
On that floor,  
Those hands that used to wipe my tears now strangle me  
The lips that used to kiss me now curse me  
The feet that used to accompany me now kick me  
The knife that cut our anniversary cake is now cutting my throat  
Then you gazed at me and blew me a kiss  
Foolishly this brought a smile to my face  
And hope to that hidden place  
Little did I know that my smile would welcome his spit  
As it landed on my forehead and went down from my forehead, to my cheek and  
to my chin  
The humiliation  
Physically bruised  
Emotionally bruised and spiritually non existant

I used my last breath  
Telling my children to take care of themselves  
I dont want you to take care of them like you took care of me  
For like me, they too would go to heaven

Cause of death was stress.. He gloated over my grave  
Yes to him it was the stress that emotionally depleted me  
Stress that physically broke me down  
And stress that mentally violated me.  
It was stress for him  
For I was too much of a great woman for him..  
I deserved better.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# I Never Knew Her (They Say)

The say she was a real womaThe say she was a real woman  
With big brown eyes  
With a smile that belittled the staWith a smile that belittled the stars  
With a full round face like mine  
With words that can erase all your sorrows  
She was my grandmotheShe was my grandmother  
The say... But I never knew her.

They say she took care of her family  
Beaten and battered by the man she lovBeaten and battered by the man she  
loved  
She could still stand up and be stronger than befShe could still stand up and be  
stronger than before  
Her tears, her dreams, all muffled up by the dreams she had  
She was stronger than iroShe was stronger than iron  
More precious than any rare stoMore precious than any rare stone  
They say she was a blessiThey say she was a blessing  
They say.. But I never knew her.

They say she was a woman of great faitThey say she was a woman of great faith  
She carried her childre by her teeShe carried her childre by her teeth  
All she dreamt of was a better life  
Her

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Leaving

Every second it beats.

Yet I cant feel a difference from the one before

If it happens I ascend and leave the current and go to the permanent what happens to the beat.

Does it live on?

It left me as I gasped continuously.

It lived in me and me by it

No reason can I think of besides wanting to be alone, resting from the crowds.

In this maze I cant find my way back.

Engaging in a soliloquy they heard me and tried to stop me.

Unfortunately it was meant to happen

The joy, sadness and love I made you feel.

You will no longer for I have ascended to a better place.

One I am welcome in. A place unknown to the living is better than home.

I still look down and I'm nostalgic but nothings says I must return.

It is because of fate.

And because of fate it is.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Liberal Intoxication

I'm yet to heal  
Pinch myself to know it's real  
Maybe I'm just under this peel  
All was done with utter skill  
It hurts as a thorn deep in my heel  
Did not he care about how I would feel?

Deep in my veins  
The memories of what was doth travel  
Beneath the deepest part it pains  
Until every regret and guilt rains  
My soul will forever be a hovel

I immediately forgave while intoxicated  
All the happiness of this journey I abdicated.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Madonna's Lament

Spotlight; Concentration

As blood on the journey of filtration

Visible moans in detention

Barely minding the smiles constructed

Prognosis proves with you I was infected

Failed to protect my heart, celestial being intoxicated by yammer

Rather than emotional paralysis

I would've preferred breaking my femur

None was aware of my definition

Matters changed; conversion

As you were!

I can see the once silent screams of banging hearts

Hear the moments you once wore a smile of flair

Taste the once organised deeds that now make me a clut

It is unbearable as the past I glare

With eyes that are natural water resources

Like in autum, in summer our leaves depart

The love I have for rain

Blessed with the ability to rain on my pain

Luckily for the winds I dont pain as if slain

This rain on my pain not as if slain

I dare stand to gain

Ihambo iyazilawula

For all my deaths bendinyathela udaka

Applied to be but my myself kodwa zange ndikwaz ukuyifaka

Living with being told you're a sucker

Liable for a personality not aligned with being darker

You'd swear ukuba bangakuxhela with words lifeless as Dakar

I'm a golden cup falling kuthe qhu-sa!

Ndiqhekeke abantu bazibuza ngeziqhamo

Refused ukuqheleka ngenxa yokuqhekeka, ndaziqhina

Far from homicide I was closer to emotional suicide

'Fore I spread my wings and fly

Beloved foes buy me some bye

'Cause as long as I pass by its harder say bye

Never was easy to buy bye when I walk by and say bye

Yet it was ABC for thine to lie  
And leave me isolated to cry  
In a mute yowl while I pass by  
To buy some goodbye  
I'll gather the courage and audacity  
With no alacrity to say bye.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Message In A Bottle (Healing Of A Troubled Mind)

The beat of a drum  
Brings nothing but joy  
A smile of a child in the sun  
Playing with his toy  
To only cease his thoughts of insecurities  
For everyone has his faults which have consequences

The sea is unscrupulous  
It brings forth sadness.  
I am pious  
A cloud is upon my happiness

Is this a message  
Or a death sentence  
For to my heart there is much damage  
One that leads me to repentance  
I only seek to know what is inside  
Whether avertable or fatal  
Recently uncertainty in my heart does reside  
This leads to my souls betrayal.

A sigh is buttered in clutter  
For where are you Oh Father  
Help is all I mutter  
All I fear is the unknown  
Through this myself I do disown

Taking hold of my fear  
The sky is clear  
As I open  
It starts to soften  
As my heart, its brittle  
Finally in my eyes there is a twinkle

Finally I'm free from the bandages  
The message is attained  
My strength is regained  
"Fear not what yee know not"  
It was never a plot

For the ball is now in my court

The slantly written words  
Are now my survivor kit  
In my head are six different swords  
For each storm that may hit  
And the road is long  
So are the words that travelled the seas  
For every tick tock I'll sing a song  
And my heart will feel the sea breeze

Ultimately I had gotten rid of the uncertainty  
Eventually I had gotten rid of the insecurity  
I had come to know it was never a death sentence to damage  
But a sincere message to encourage.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Parallel Affection

Hands that will never meet  
Lips that will never hold the moment  
My mind cant reason  
Yet my heart bears the torment  
The feeling is no season  
The pillow can tell the strides of emotion  
Like a wave rising  
This feeling causes emotional commotion  
The ground I'm walking on is blazing  
The life I live alone is a concoction.

Skin that will never feel  
Hearts that will never simultaneously beat  
My body yearns you to heal  
Sincerely you're the light to my world  
The beat to my heart for so long long you've held  
Tick tock the clock spoke  
Of stories that gave me horror  
My heart was covered with a cloak  
I only hope yours would come closer  
Thoughts about you I cant block.

With equal distance apart  
You still set my passion ablaze  
Making me believe that  
Inbetween us there is a haze  
I was hoping this would be a phase  
But it has lasted too many days.

Unfortunately  
Its Parallel Affection.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Sentimental Pen

See the stars at night  
Available yet so far  
Raise me  
Streams of tears running down my throat  
Strength slowly subsiding  
I'm empty without you  
I love you

Defeat; the mind shrugs  
The heart beat my own thoughts  
Easiest thing on Earth that hurts more than anything  
As in surgery. I don't know what's happening  
I just see the difference.

Your smile is the moon in a dark night  
Your warmth the sun during a tempest  
Your hands are beautiful like rays of sun around me  
Your smell sacred like the waterfalls  
Far out of reach for others. You alone are my only until my black blood ceases to  
be utilized  
Your words soft as air  
Your promises are no pie in the sky

Never say never;  
But your hands holding my body just twice  
Is infinity

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Sinomtha

In the beginning the word created life  
In the end the beginning took away all the strife  
As I breathe I am incomplete and such is life  
Such is life of one who hasn't found their better half  
Like magic is his presence  
All the tragic he erased  
Like a column of smoke  
He appeared and engulfed me with Happiness  
And squeezed me to fall into his arms.

My eyes confirm that you are the cutest thing I've ever seen.  
And hopefully our embrace will make a scene and unto God it won't be no sin  
Your touch can make my world crumble  
Crumble into unity  
Crumble into peace  
Crumble into happiness  
As I fell for you deeply  
Your ever soft, comforting and welcoming hands took my back by storm and  
raised me to meet my dream  
Like an eight our bodies are intertwined  
Together we could create a ray of light  
Bandibuza uba ndibone nton kuwe  
ububi okanye ubuhle  
I saw heaven in your eyes  
Hell in your hands as they transfer the heat  
Strawberries on your lips as they taste sweet  
Direction on your feet as you led our journey  
I was frozen as ice and like a ray of light your presence melted me.

As heaven is moaning and groaning  
Flashing begging for my attention  
My flesh floats in it feelings  
Feelings of feeling your arms around me  
Listening to your heart beat as you to mine  
Absorbing your scent  
And saving it 'till you hold me again  
As your fingers find a path through my hair

As your index traces our future on my back  
I acknowledge your presence with a stare  
As my body's approval you never lack

You are the King of my world  
I am the Queen of your castle  
The will power I possess many men have fled  
I beg to ignore you but for my love you promise to hustle  
As the stars converse  
Its confirmation that I'm diverse  
To myself I'm a princess  
To others juss a poetess  
And you.. I juss leave you breathless  
Hopefully its not pointless  
And you couldnt care less  
As long as us is a lovely mess

Distance is nothing but a word  
Food for all of me, you're the best i've had  
I vow to be nothing but committed  
As harmony is created by love  
And so will our ray of light  
It will shine so bright that to the haters it will cause blight

Andingomntu wogabul' izigcawu  
Nto nje ndoda uthando lwakho lushiye uphawu  
Ndivumele torho ndizibethe isifuba okwenkawu  
Ndith ezizweni ndimfumene owam  
Ndimfumen owam  
I've found my own ray of light  
Noba andikwazi ukulwa  
For which I'm willing to fight  
Nangona ndingenawo amandla but  
With all the God given Might  
I will Until it is alright

You cracked the code to my cave and light shone through.  
I'm not asking for a fairy tale.  
But I do expect that both of us show up to this thing  
like gladiators, ready to fight for each other?.  
I dont know any of your creations.  
But I know my smile is your best creation. I give everything I've got and I get

everything you got.

I desire you.

I need you. I trust you

And I am proud to call you my man... Ray of light....

Ray of light.. Lerang laka la letsatsi

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Sisipho

It is a gift  
A gift that can elevate yet without it you separate  
Mna ndiphiwe isipho  
Sisipho sam  
My gift of affection  
Sindikhupha kwingxingo  
Sindisusa eMonti sindise ePitoli  
With this tingling feeling  
My heart wears the crown of glory  
My whole body is heating and  
My mind will never feel sorry

Let our love never have an apostrophe  
Without a full stop alukafi fi  
Let it like perpendicular lines meet at the right angles  
For the rest of our lives let it taste like toffee  
Let it be infinite like syllables

It has got an elipsis  
For it will always be continued  
It is a disease with no diagnosis  
It will never be devalued  
It is not seen it is felt  
And like hands to each other we're help

Alungxengwanga ayibobutywala  
Kwa ntliziyo kwakuvaliwe  
For I had been used by a cheater  
Nomphefumlo wawutixiwe  
For I never thought I would meet a healer  
For so long its been locked ther  
Kucacile this was the one  
He is the one to call me hun  
And from his arms I'll never run

Smiles of satisfaction are exchanged  
Together we are in cloud nine  
Fortunately this is unfeigned  
He'll never leave me. Every day is a sign

These feelings will remain unchanged  
His body heat I'll never decline

This love is prominent  
Yet nobody knows  
Till death do us part  
Those were our vows  
For we will never depart  
Let me repeat this part  
Sisipho  
It is a gift  
A gift that can elevate  
Yet without it you separate

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Stone Heart

I tried so hard to not pay attention  
Yet this that I feel sends a convulsion  
Things that you once felt; call it a repulsion  
Things that once hurt; not my definition  
I hate, hate, hate; that is repetition

Everything that I've felt; its the past  
Being the best I can be; thats a must  
I've been in love once; it did not last  
Black sheep of civilization; I must be bread crust  
All this hurt; I have the Lord as my mast

Nowhere I have never been. I am a stone  
I get across then left alone  
It hurts as my being is being thrown  
Its a pity position where I internally moan  
Careless I pretend to have a throne  
It is life; you're never fully grown

The heaviest burden is this:  
That thing that makes you miss  
Like a possession I have a lease  
If among us there were no spaces like geese  
But since its that way let me hiss

Burdensome yet I feel nothing  
Luckily nobody can do something  
Its the last thing I need to feel something.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# Teardrop

To begin my journey of years to come fell a solitary teardrop  
What my head screams to excrete  
Is what my heart wails to keep  
With a teardrop at the end of the day  
Feeling love brought joy and pain  
The charm in his words chose how in doom I lain  
Now twice the table in my living room  
The fear of fear led me to see no bloom  
The tears in my eyes led me to see no stars  
The more my heart pondered  
The more it became tattered.

These words I write on paper with the ink that flows in the streams of my heart  
I utter them with pride for I know what my heart has been through  
As the director it is now well timed for all of this to end  
Blood and sweat have been shed  
But to end the torment of years  
Again fell a solitary teardrop

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

# The Death Of Me

If you're looking for love.  
Close your eyes  
And with all the available toys  
Expect it to play with your feelings  
Looking for pity  
Try next door  
For I've already hurt myself and I'm turning into someone else

As my feet take turns hitting the ground  
Your hands took turns mocking me.  
As my liquid emotions race down my cheeks  
Ndinengcinga zoba konakele phi.  
Ndiyazityhola kuba ndicinga uba ndatyhuluba  
Zange ndiy'cinge uba mandithathe ityasi yam ndiyityathe ndiyicuthe.  
Ithemba alidanisi kodwa liyabulala  
Ndide ndibenesingqala ngenxa yalomfana  
Thando nto ndini eyayivela phi.  
Sithi singabantwana kodwa sibe badala

I used to wonder where you've been all my life.  
It dawns on me  
That my eyes were widely close  
Leaving my hidden being exposed  
Seyingathi sisiqhelo lento yoqhekeka intliziyo.  
Did God really know what he was doing when he led me to you.  
Iza nini na eyam intsikelelo .  
Ndanele zizifundo.  
I ran towards you  
Wena wandiphepha kwabe kukuphela.  
I ran, smashed but missed and I crashed.  
The death of me

I thought it was all a dream  
And that one day I'd wake up and you'd treat me better but instead each and  
everyday you batter me.  
You looked at me with scorn  
Undonyanya ndiyilonto inyabileyo inentliziyo eyinyama.  
Usana olungakhaliyo lufela embelekweni.  
I'm crying yet i'm still dying

Ndide ndithini ukuze ndikhululwe kulamatyathanga  
While we locked our lips you were also locking my shackles  
As you suffocate me with your authority  
Ndithi Bawo ndiwunikela kuwe umphefumlo wam  
I ran, smashed but missed. I crashed  
The death of me.  
The death of me  
The death of me  
Ndithi Bawo ndiwunikela kuwe umphefumlo wam.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa