Poetry Series

Tanaka Chirombo - poems -

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I was born in a family of two pupils in Malawi. I live with my mother as am an orphan. I started my primary school education at Viyere primary school in 2003 then i pass mpce(malawi primary certificate of education) then continue my secondary school at Mzuzu Academy and there i am now since i was young i was inspired by poets so i wished i could become one

A Chance Comes Once In Life

A chance comes once in life

Once you let the chance go it kills you with a knife

You cry on a broken mirror

Which makes have a feeling of horror?

Once you let your beloved go free You leave them fly like a bee You leave them broken into pieces As now they don't have places

You know don't be bossy like Magritte But after some time you will regret by then the one you love will be gone then you will be left to dry like a bone

that choice you will make it will catch you on the neck you take care of your chance for that sake as you leave him while when you go to the lake

you leave him cry
he feels like he is not in the sky
as you feel so fly
as for him he is not In joy

Bad Girl

Why act pompous
When you are not even enormous
But you're not even famous
But you're dangerous

People say you're bad Even though you don't live Bagdad Although you were advised by your dad You still make people sad

You walk as if you're sick of malaria Although she was attacked by gonorrhoea But I think she is sick diarrhoea but she cannot be described by wikipedia

Beautiful Nature In The Forest

Our beatiful nature as it is full of leisure it keeps us suuplied with food and gives us too shelter which is good

our beautiful nature
in the forest the trees swing
while the birds sing
the grass dance at the birds tune
as their moisture will run away so soon

our beautiful nature
as you step inside the forest
i set my foot on the ground to rest
as the forest skin holds my feet
the dew rans way and the grass take a sit

our beautiful nature
i pick out a fruit from a tree
since they are provided for free
i dont even need to bend on to one knee

i relax inside with calm since the forest has also a natural charm which will protect me from any living predators

lastly i came out happily
as i was fed so quickly
which makes me to be taking care of nature
so lets all take care of nature

Beauty Of A Girl

she is short in other words she is hot when shee caries an African pot my body looses salt

her smile is never ending as her love is never fading since she never likes to see me falling as I hold while she is vibrating

she acts shy but me and her we are so fly up to the limit we feel so high but we always remember to say hi

all the people say she is mean at least that how she is seen even you say she is thin but my heart she will always win

she likes to observe although we don't meet at a reserve but she never gets on my nerve since we will meet at a cave

she is polite as everything she does it right she likes not to answer my call at night we don't even have a fight

Best Girl Friend

She is short in other words she is hot when she carries an african pot my body loses salt

Her smile is never ending as her love is never fading since she nevers likes to see me falling as my body looks likes it will be rottting

She acts shy but me and her we are so fly up to the limit of that we feel so high but we always remember to say hi

all the people say she is mean at least thats how she is seen even you say she is thin but my heart she will always win

she likes to observe although me and her we never meet at a reserve but she never gets on my nerve since we will meet at a cave

she is polite as everything she does is right even she likes to call me at night we dont even have a fight

Cry Of A Poor Kids

why us only is it where our parents stomped is ti that God doesnt love them is that we are so ugly

where ever we go people say we are mad but thats not a way to treat us we never wanted to be like this at all it just a coincedence

listen to us cry we beg at least you help our families instead you say we are pick pockets while we are not at all

do not judge us by our cloths you should consider our heart all the pain we consume everyday as you live hapily

hear our cry

Dorrah Munthali

she is the gifted woman as she doesnt behave like a policeman even though she goes through problems she overcomes without sweat

i admire her for what she is since she modelled made me to what i am i always listen to her advise as her words are always wise

she is my mother thats why i am proud of her for many days she cared for me thats why she deserved a nice life

Egyptian Lady

She is an Egyptian
With a good body description
But not encoded like an encryption
But I can be her physician
Even I can be her electrician
But I can't her technician
but I can be her Politician

Jealousy Kills People

Why are you so jealousy?
Is it that you're so lousy?
Up to that you feel so clumsy
Then you feel sorry for your self being flossy

Why be like that You hurt me although you don't get fat But you have a face like a rat With your jealousy like a cat

stop being like a dog don't believe as if your brain is full of fog as no one can take you out for a jog as your heart pumps like knock

what do you gain
all you do is just cause pain
and make me sit on rain
while in your head your just plain
I don't even know you aim
jealousy will be your middle name
cause we don't you to feel same
since you're a huge shame
although you wont get the blame
I still can't play anymore the game
as I find you so jealousy person lame
since you don't even have a taste of fame
since I search for you while you live flame

Lonely Days

lonely I stay
what a lonely days
I even feel like sleeping on hay
while I sit on clay

I call her everyday she doesn't reply on the same day even she doesn't even leave me with a say on the sick bed which I lay

I sit all lonely
as I think slowly
since she is punishing me badly
although my love is not vanishing quickly

I think of her sadly
as I remember all I did for her willingly
I hope she appreciates it happily
although now to her I look silly

she thinks I should give her a way since I sit on a bay in the early month of may but I cant afford to give her a way

for her I will have to pay as I sit and pray although she thinks am doing a play whenever she is away

Lost Trust

You don't think am trust worth
Since someone jealousy to told you a lie
So that we separated and they should have a chance
I didn't do wrong at all people are just jealousy

You might loose trust in me
But for me I know I still trust you
Don't ever listen to people who tell a lie
The job is to just destroy our engagement

You think I cheating on you
But I didn't instead I loved you
Even my heart still claim you
Although you don't want to talk to me
At least try to remember me
Since its all about you and me
Although someone jealousy make you not believe in me
I wont stop until you live with me
And be forever with me

Mothers Day

Mothers day is not like valentine day where you care for your mother like money since in 2012 it was on monday

mothers love and care its so good that it floats in the air although mothers take care for the hair since they sit bossy on the chair

children celebrate them and rejoice while drinking coke and ice een the mother sits while eating rice since their day is so nice

we dance and sing
as the father gives the mother a valentine ring
she sits on the chair relaxing
since she doesnt need to be working

we thank all the mothers since they are not mean as their day is tight like a skinny jean their work is sweet like a dream all you have to do is say HAPPY MOTHERS DAY

My Imagination

My imagination as it causes my survation but it doesnt help me me in multiplication not even a single job application

it lets me see the future as i live on mother nature imagination gives me alot of leisure as i go out and find a treasure

i dream big as if i play football in huge league but it makes me eat like a pig then it makes me wear a wig

i see everyone achieve alot while some remain like a goat they later blame people while its their fault without nothing they sit and rot

Mzuzu Academy

The school with intelligent students
Although we don't enhance performance of students
They still get good grades
As their good work never fades

Our navy blue blazers
Shine the whole campus like razors
Even symbolise our cleanliness
As the student who wears they assured faithfulness
Students are always alert
As they don't wear a uniform which has scarlet
When examinations came students work hard
To show what they are capable of doing in a card

In class participation matters As the merit system anchors As students are always active As they dream big to achieve

The teachers are fair
As they are not harsh but calm like air
But do their job correctly
And make students pass neatly

Mzuzu Academy Prep Hall

it's a wide and vast although it is not full of dust its 7 o'clock on the watch no one is allowed to wash

everyone is so quite that never before since they came two minutes before the only sound is books even with girls who have looks

the inspector looks at troublemakers since there is no one to punish noisemakers while students hold firmly their future since it doesn't came nature

a bulb in the ceiling smile brightly as they light the hall nicely students scratch their heads as if they will have a chance to decide tails or heads

one and a half hour is the time as students prep has no rhyme as their future is in their hands as they hold it in their expands

they got no time to waste not even time to rest as the time to exams is near they prep and pass clear

New Generations

The new generation is spoiled
They are dyeing due to their bad behaviour
Their good frash ideas were boiled
As they ignored their savoir

They feel themselves sugar
As they think they can have fun
Since they go about drink castle lager
But they will not be bright like the sun

You feel like flappers
While your like prostitutes
As you creating problems as huge as craters
When they burst you will sit like a football substitutes

Young people say they are doing swag
I don't know why they do that
When you wear your cloths look like toilet rag
As your problems are growing fat

Ruiner

My heart is full of anger although in Malawi there is no hunger but i seek revenge in my heart wherever, whenever i sat

She ruined my best day
while it was my girlfriend birthday
i sit making a promise to myself
i will never care for her like keeping books on shelves

Some of my good friends laugh at me But my girlfriend still loved me i call the girl who messed our nice day the 'ruiner' as she made it a bad day

i felt being betrayedas fewer friends caredi got hope and courage from themas i felt like i lived inside my heart with them

the ruiner made it a bad day of my life as my mother was sick and i felt like swapping life this was the day for me to suffer as my anger in my heart was buffer

i promised my heart not ever talk to her again since she though i was a bargain now i had build hatred i guess now red was friend

now she thought i was scullery but to the ruiner i became smarmy as she became crumy since she doesnt know that life there is a fulcrum

my girlfriend cuddled like a pet as we were together in a net all i do is nat protaste since i live in a peaceful state

That Was Almost

Me now travol trom home

To town me find a lot of pipo running away

Me don know wat has happened

Me suddenly find da police van pull up

Dey say they want to take me

I ask dem wat I have done

Da police laugh and dey hit me in da belly

Me triy to run dey thro me down

One police man shouted he didn't do wrong

Me triy to say dey hit me in da belly

Now wat happened was a night mare

They hit me in da belly

Dey rolling me like a chicken

Dey called me thief

Dey kicked me a lot but me started to cry

Dey laugh and laugh but I stoped to cry

Now what happened was heaven

I got up I hit one in head

And he started to cry

Den suddenly all of dem ran after me

Me started to shake almost urinated

Suddenly dey caught me den me started to sing

Dey laughed dey laugh

Den I started to remove my cloths

Dey now that I was mad person

Dey quickly got back in the van as they that dey caught da wrong person

Den me ran home

I told my mom dat was so close

The Feeling We Get

flamerous courageous gorgeous girl twisting unbelievable romantic love with pleasure feeling nice with leisure and the touching rose beautiful which are clever smelling good flowers

True Colours

I wonder why you have changed over sudden Is it that your true colours were hidden? You have done one big mistake As you have shown your self fake

Now you think you're on top of the world But in reality I would describe you with a word Horrible terrible broken table is what you do As some people who look at you say you're a fool

Why did you find it hard at first to tell me?
It is easy for a girl to say "don't love me"
If I was to be dragon fly
I would have left and flown in the sky

You say that I am fourteen
Although all you did was to put yourself in a bin
Beautiful is what you look
Away my happiness you took

Now you wonder about and sit looking in the ceiling You have damaged a good friendship which will bring bad feeling Since you let go of a good chance You will suffer as if you wet your pants

Lastly I tried my best
But you did nothing less
Now it's the right time for me to depart
As everything of yours falls apart

War Killed Us All

I walk in no man's land dust and smoke is now the new settlers i ask my self why this happened a bullet's shell rolled in regret

The brave are in the grave while we live in crave also they lived holes likes a cave they had no time to go to quick save

ash is the new turf as you step on it as if your an elf you find bodies washed with surf but i think war killed us all

Why Break My Heart

Why do you have to break my heart is it that you don't want me anymore it is better to tell me rather than you ignore me

it is better for you to tell me rather I find out the truth myself as I am consuming a lot of pain which is hurting my feelings

I sit and review my decision did I make the right choice as I sit lonely like rose flower in a desert while shading tears like a lost woman

you have left me with a wound which we will only need you to heal but I don't think your coming back to me which making me cry

i am heart broken but you cant see it through my chest even though I act not to mind while I do care for you

Why Leave Me

you went so early as you left someone who loves you dearly since you understood him clearly even though his name spreads quickly

if you were alive he would be happy and would he survive now his name is everywhere in negative he shades tears dreaming positive

he hopes it would come true since for everything there is a way through as God and your instict gives him a clue guide him proper but dont stick him with glue

he knows no one likes him at all as he knows he is worthless even at nightfall since he has never received a dad phone call nor an advice which is good and round like a ball

he has desire to follow as now his tears have made a lake which is shallow he is not frighten not even a feeling of horrow as he is a thing for people to borrow

Why Me People

When ever you look at me you feel like am too talkative while its the way i am i learn things through talking

why people why?
whenever i give a comment
you think am rude
while it not being rude but thats how i am

why people why?
when i talk to a girl
you accuse me that am asking her out
while i try to create friendship
but thats how i live

why people why?
you call me google
then you start to giggle
i try to learn new things on google
but you laugh at me then i start to wriggle

why people why?
i talk reality
as i live while it hurts me alot
but thats how i am

Why Underestimate Us

Why undestimate short people they are not dull but simple short or tall we will all have a pimple although we wont have dimple

in different socities you call us different names' although we all we play the same games we all receive all the blames we dont burn in flames

although we are short we are so good we even grow your food then you will start to reject us so soon even though we will meet in the afternoon

World War One

War of the great powers
Over four countries took part
Rifles were also used to kill in the war
Land was taken from countries
Dead men rotted in the trenches

Weapons were used to kill
Although people got shell shocks
Recruitment was one of the most things men had to do

On water Navy's battle first shot was in Malawi Even though war killed us all