

Poetry Series

Teacher Kevin

- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Teacher Kevin()

Teacher Kevin is Kenyan junior school teacher with an interest in poetry.

Teacher Kevin is an educator and poet born in Oyugis, Kenya. He shares his work and commentary on platforms like poemhunter, LinkedIn and All Poetry.

Themes: His poetry often explores themes of love, life, hope, dreams, and his homeland of Africa.

Influences: He describes poetry as his 'way of life, ' finding inspiration in everyday experiences and seeking new creative outlets.

Creative approach: He has mentioned incorporating his creativity into all aspects of his life. He also has a background in music, which influences his artistic expression.

Recent works: His poems posted on All Poetry within the last month (as of September 2025) include:

'Dying in the hands of love, ' which discusses the financial strain of a relationship.

'And Love Began, ' a shorter love poem written in 2023.

'Can I Believe In Love? ' which explores frustration and heartbreak.

'Avocado, ' a sensory poem that grounds the subject in tangible details.



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Ministry Of Love

I am writing a letter,
A Letter to the President.
Asking for a ministry,
Ministry of love.

Dear Mr. President, hear our plea,
Create a Ministry of Love for we—
A place where hearts can safely learn,
Where tender fires of caring burn.

To teach us lessons of gentle art,
Hire love coaches to guide the heart.
Ease the economy, let wallets sing,
So we can afford the joy love brings.

And once each month,
grant us a holiday of love,
a pause for roses and laughter,
with a public fund for lovers—
because even pure devotion
can cost more than we have.

Yes, Spare one day a month,
Set up a holiday of love.
And set a fund, both kind and vast,
For love is costly, yet meant to last.

Teacher Kevin

A Teacher Turned A Learner

I'm your child's happy teacher,
I treasure every one.
I call them all "my kids, "
And learning feels like fun.

Each morning here at Liberty
We start with games and cheer—
Exploring, building, laughing,
The best part of the year.

We mix up songs and stories,
We tinker, paint, and play.
Through puzzles, dance, and science,
New ideas bloom each day.

I'm learning too,
A teacher turned learner.
And glad to share the way.
Together we discover
That play is how we stay.

Teacher Kevin

Loved From Heartbreak

I thought I was the right one when you were left,
A pillar by your right when you walk by my left,
We had to be on the right so as to turn left,
But I was not right, that's why you left.

We were taken by love yet no vows were taken,
Dreams to marry stayed single, a match never married
Our hearts once joined slowly came unjoined,
What felt so correct was wrongly corrected.

We may marry many merry minds,
Leaving left lower lips linger,
Right rings really rhyme,
Taken ties twist and twine,
Fun failed and feelings fell.

By Teacher Kevin

Teacher Kevin



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Back And Forth

Back and forth I climb the mountain
Up and down I go just like a fountain
I sweat in toil
I grind and moil
Back and forth I ascend the mountain

Teacher Kevin



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Berry Berry sweet Berry.
I wish to have your taste early
your warm hug in the morning cold
makes me rise so strong and bold
At dawn when all men rise
To examine the stars with the eye of the wise
I long for you,
my sweet berry.

I yell to the winds, 'Oh, winds, carry me.'
Carry me to the land of the west
to the place of the beauty and best
Whose love so sweet and better to taste
in both slow motion and sweeter in haste
I miss my Berry, my only Berry
On whose laps am so light to carry.

Her skin is soft and so tender to touch
Her chest is soft, even plusher than the couch.
The left and the right teeth divide in a gap
oh, when I see that, I never nap
Her round, appealing hunch is a plus.
Her curving crus terminates in a plush.
Without you I can't breathe
without you my heart has to bleed
I just in dreams that I can't believe
I say, without you, life can't be lived.
come back to me and revive my heart.
I promise to keep you just in my heart.

By Teacher Kevin

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Teacher Kevin

Dear Dream Don't Die

Dear dream, dear my dream, keep hope alive
For most times you wonder if you'll really survive,
You worry all the time if really the future is bright
Why do you worry yet the far end is white
The tall men around us have seen the light

You keep questioning what am still doing here
As if everyone has the future so near
Am wasting your time but forgive me my dear
The journey is so rough that I must change the gear
Patience pays, I think the wise men were clear

Why complaining yet you keep changing the game
If I don't achieve you are the victim of blame
From pilot, doctor, lawyer to journalist, you're wavy like a flame
Then teaching, preaching and music are you looking for fame?
Please choose your side before you're too hard to tame.

Please just wait for me to sharpen my wedge
If am not well prepared then I will not manage
I'll Hoover with you to the end of my age
Then you'll pain my mind as though you revenge
Asking what I did in my younger age.

Lupita said that all dreams are valid.
This is a truth both bold and so candid
But for you the dreamer, you must be so rigid
Adding hope to patience will not be stupid
Please maintain your measures as if fighting covid.
View pictures in App save up to 80% data.

At last I remember that dreams don't expire
It's only we the dreamers who can retire
Patience, hope and planning is all you require

To make up your woods and to set it afire
For all fruits of the future will come from the prior.

Lets achieve our dreams!

Teacher Kevin