

Poetry Series

**Thembekile Ntshangase**  
**- poems -**

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## Thembekile Ntshangase(May 20)

Was born at Empangeni, North of Kwazulu-Natal, South Africa. Spent early childhood and primary education there at Empangeni in the rural outskirts of Kwamendo, KwesaKwaMthethwa. Around the age of 10, family moved to Durban, South Africa. Completed Primary education at Gokul Primary School, and went on to Umlazi Comtech High School. started Tertiary education with a Diploma in IT at Mangosuthu University Of Technology. The love for writing aroused when she was doing grade 12 at Umlazi Comtech High use to have poetry sessions on Thursdays after school. A lot of talent was discovered at those sessions, hence since then she's been writing poems every once in a while each time she gets inspired.

# Dear Rosemary

Dear Rosemary,

I long for you during these summer days.  
It's the good times we had during the lovely summer days,  
My heart yearns for your love,  
It ain't easy without you babe,  
I need you now and really miss the good times we shared together.  
The hollowness in my soul grows day by day,  
The thought of never seeing you again eats me up,  
Can't even sleep at night.  
Oh! Yes you were darling, the closest friend I ever had.  
Now I see that my life is hopeless without you.  
Now I see how much you meant to me.  
My wish is one, that perhaps one day somehow,  
We will find a way to each other again.  
Yeah! I still love you more than you know,  
Still feel that you're the one for me, I hope you know that.  
I'm trying so hard not to miss you,  
You're always on my mind, yes that's true.  
All I ever want is to feel your warmth once more.  
You and I were always meant to be  
Though life is unfair, look now we're apart.  
More than anything I need your love to mend my broken heart  
From all the injustice of this world of shame.  
I could take a million years to express my love for you.

It's okay I know we will find a way to each other,  
No more sorrow, no more tears in your eyes,  
Here I foresee a new world of love, peace, joy and freedom  
Where we will live happily ever after,  
This unbreakable bond between us shall make us one.  
Imagine our kids playing and shouting in the back yard,  
I can see us holding hands walking along the seashore  
Chatting and laughing together.  
Depression and despair will be gone forever,  
You and I will be together till death tear us apart.

From: Jonathan

Thembekile Ntshangase

# Falling Apart

Confusion of feelings,  
Exploding of emotions,  
Heart troubled to an extent of not even knowing the cause,  
The retarded mind fails to reason,  
The weary soul filled with boredom and loneliness  
Drowns down the river of misery,

Disintegration of internal pillars  
Faith faints to no existence and  
Passion fades away,  
Hope flies gone and  
The vision of the future keeps on blurring,

The force that obligates the human nature to  
Wake up in the morning,  
Look forward to something, weakens day by day.  
Emptiness and hollowness deep inside,  
State of exhaustion in the body and spirit,  
Idleness finds its way in and before you know it,  
You're utterly useless.

All these odd happenings reveal,  
That one is slowly but surely falling to pieces.  
Though brittle we ought to firm up,  
Face up with the gloom life bears.

Thembekile Ntshangase

# I Had To Comply

Through thick and thin,  
I had to comply.  
Resemble uprightness.  
Maintain the good record.  
Though I felt otherwise,  
I had to portray utmost toughness.

Even though I would have loved to get loose;  
Let my imagination run free,  
Honestly reveal what I feel inside....  
I had to hold my horses,  
Keep it together,  
Stay focused and calm,  
Be an exemplary of genuine upright living,  
Do things according to enforced firm morals,  
Live up to the expectations of my devotees.  
It's not that I was up for it or  
Fully willing to do things that way,  
I simply had to comply.

I didn't know whether I'd cope or  
Withstand the challenges that came on the way,  
But I trusted in God: My Refuge,  
My Guiding Light,  
My tower of strength,  
So He held me tight  
With His warm, Loving, forgiving, reassuring hand of grace,  
He promised me that everything is going to work out just fine.  
Just the way I've always wanted it to be.  
So there was no other way,  
No escape point, I had to comply.  
Obey God's will,  
Even when my very being was at most  
No longer willing to....comply  
I had to comply.

Thembekile Ntshangase

# Ngemvume Yakho

Kwawakho amagceke enhliziyi ngikhulekile  
Ngentobeko ngiyazilahla kuwe  
Engemangingi kodwa wonke ezothile  
Kwawethu uyonethezeka  
Ingunaphakade inqobo nje uma Umdali  
Evumile esibhekile kwesakhe sobunene  
Esikhosele. Namhlanje ngicela ungivumela  
ube ngowami Ingunaphakade

Owethu siyowufulela ngemfudumalo siwuphahle  
Ngenhlonipho, lapho kukhona uthando  
injabulo ingumphelelisi manelisi weyami  
Inhliziyi engenakupheleliswa ngaphandle  
Kweyakho engumanelisi.

Ngeyakho Imvume ngiyophilela ukwenza eyakho  
Ibe impumelelo siyophumelela benqabile bevalile  
Sidlubulundele kwanele ukuthokoza umuzi  
Kababa uvukile izitha zijabhile amaxoki exoshiwe  
Uthando luvutha ubuhangu hangu  
Kuhle kowequbula Umdali esifukula.  
Kodwa Konke lokhu kuyophumelela  
Ngemvume Yakho...

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# Turning Point

The turning point,  
Drifting away from the usual,  
Moving out of the comfort zone,  
Weary is the old heart,  
That had come in terms with the old path.  
This new path she has not travelled,  
Causes her to uncertainly move forward.  
She resists the change,  
Yet so fast it penetrates deeply into her deepest chambers.  
What if the present cannot be shifted into the past?  
Why is it the smiling happy days that fade away so fast?  
Yet these memories of painful sorrows leave with me for ever more.  
Her irresolute mind ponders in confusion.  
Is this path for failure or victory?  
Either way she doesn't prefer,  
She has not come in terms with the turning point.

(08/10/2011)

Thembekile Ntshangase

# When Hope Is Gone

When hope is gone  
There is little or no sense  
For the intensions of this existence  
There seems to be no desires or expectations  
For the time that will come after the present

When hope is gone  
The weary soul filled with boredom and loneliness  
Finds no reason to life  
The hopeless heart with neither enthusiasm nor vitality  
Pointlessly meditates on the purpose and aim of being alive  
And finds it's all useless

When hope is gone  
The dark tunnel seems to have no end  
The night never lets dawn come  
Seems as if destiny has been reached  
As if it was for fate that  
These despairing circumstances will endlessly loop

When hope is gone- that is where  
The crest of a mountain hill is about to be reached  
The story is toward the gist  
The turning point of a long great mile is nearer

So cry, sob no more  
be in good spirits  
chase away that sorrow and sadness in your face  
For when hope is gone  
You have come to face your destination

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