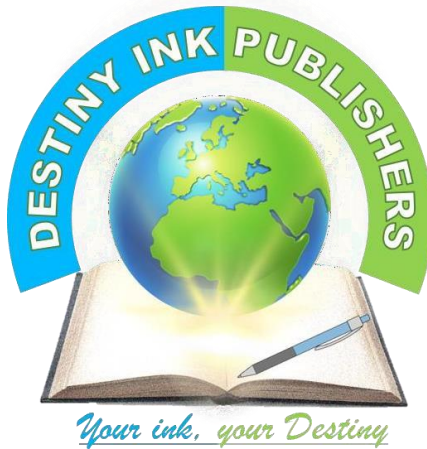


LET ME BREATHE 2
(An anthology of poems)



•ASIA •AFRICA •AMERICA •EUROPE

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Faith Nyaboke

She has grown to be a poetess of a great passion. Her poetry heals the souls. Faith Nyaboke comes from Nyamira county, Kenya. A daughter to Mr. Amos Mkubwa, and Mrs Askah Kerubo Mkubwa. She is pursuing her 5th grade at Kea Primary boarding school in Nyamira. She has co-authored many anthologies like; Let me Breathe 1, Sustainable solutions, and Arise. She has been interviewed, and featured in the Mt. Kenya Times, and The Diaspora Times; international newspapers for Kenyans living in the United States of America. She is a member of Black Art Edutainment group Kenya, and the founder of Black Extreme Entertainment (BEE). Faith is an environmental champion, and entirely believes that combating climate change can put a smile to her face, and billions of other people in the future.

My home

My home is beautiful
We have planted alot of trees
My mother has a vegetable garden

Our garden has fruits
Like passion fruits
We eat them after church

Our maize plantation

When we want to plant maize

We prepare our garden

When we want to plant maize

We composite manure

Last year we planted maize

And it grew well

We harvested 20 sacks of maize

I love our garden where we plant maize, and beans

My teacher

My teacher is called madam Esther,
I love my teacher because she takes care of us,
When the sun is hot she takes us under the avocado trees.

Classmates

Classmates are very good
They are beautifully, and smartly created
They work hard in class to get exceeding expectations

My classmates likes to work together
They come early
And are respectful
One day they visited me, and we planted trees

New year

Happy new year
Celebrating with my friends
Home had food in plenty
And it rained

The road was dusty
And our clothes were dirty
Our church was beautifully designed
The weather was good

Trees

Trees are good
They look beautiful as the garden of Eden
They bring rain

We use trees for shade at home, and school
Trees give us beautiful flowers
I enjoy nice scent from flowers

It's important to plant trees
Because trees help us with oxygen
They make the environment beautiful

Fresh air

Fresh air in the atmosphere
Makes me breathe well
We need fresh air
For our bodies to work well

It comes from trees
And trees are good
God loves nature
Let's conserve the environment

My birthday

I love celebrating my birthday with my friends, and family

I love cutting the cake

And the cake is so sweet

Am 12 years old now

I planted trees to mark my birthday

Because trees help us with oxygen

And I will fight against climate change

Importance of trees

Trees are important

Trees give us fresh air

When you exhale bad air, trees take it

And in return we get fresh air

Trees provide shade

They give us medicine

My dear father likes trees that gives us fruits.

Sports day

It's on Monday

I wake up, and prepare to go to school

I take breakfast

I run to school

In our school

We are having sports

I like playing

I also like running

After sports we clean the school compound

We make sure we are clean too

Because the bible teaches us to take care of the environment.

Farming

Farming is good
My parents practice farming
My grand parents do farming
We get food from farming

The environment looks beautiful
When we do farming
Trees, and flowers
Purify the air we breathe

Schoolmates

My school is Kea
My school has many learners
I like our school
Because it is beautiful

My schoolmates are good pupils
I have several friends
I teach them on how to protect the environment
I tell them to join me in fighting climate change

On my way home

On my way home
I say hi to the grocer
Because I love fruits
I also like sugarcane

On my way home
I say hello to the fish, and chips vendor
I love fish
But the global warming is killing a lot of fish
Fish comes from Lake Victoria

My dream car

I have a dream

I have a dream of owning a car

I wish to have a smart car

When I grow up

I have a dream

I have a dream that one day

I will win a trophy

I will be a climate change champion

Chief's meeting

Our chief is called chief Robert Oyondi

Our location is Obwari

Our assistant chief is called Mr Albert Nyangwechi

Our sub-location is called Boisanga 1

In our village the chief comes to make announcements

He wears a green uniform

He told us to plant more trees

And conserve the environment

Protect rivers

In our county of Nyamira
We have several rivers
We should conserve the rivers
We should cut down trees along rivers
Because they drain a lot of water
Trees like blue gum
Are dangerous to our rivers
Let's plant good trees
Like avocados, and palms.

Tea factory

I heard my dad saying
That the factory is coming
I never knew about it
Tea factory!

I asked him about the factory
He said its Kenya factory of tea
Tea, and coffee are cash crops

Market day

On the market day
I go with my mom
We buy veges, and fruits
We also buy tomatoes, and onions

All these have green colour
I love green
I love trees
Because trees are life

Sabbath

Today is sabbath day
The day we rest from going to school
I attend church service every Saturday
Because I love God

God loves us
He gave us the earth
So, as to live in it
And the environment to protect

Sheila B. Sakwa (Thee Black Berry)

Sheila Bochaberi is the only daughter begotten to Mr.Robert Sakwa and Mrs. Damaris, a sixth grade student at Kebariga primary school. She is a learner of poetry, and would like her name to be left in the historic domains for writing good, nice, educative, entertaining, and gloaring poetry across the African continent, and the entire universe. She is an activist against Gender based violence, FGM and climate change.This beautiful girl from Nyamira lives with her parents in Nyageita town, Bomwagamo, North Mugirango constituency of Nyamira county.

Kindness for kindness

Kindness is personal
And it's minimal
Just be humble, and kind to the environment

I know of a humble auntie
She cares for us like kids
She tells us how to conserve the environment
And plant more trees
She likes to plant trees, and vegetables

The naming ceremony

Naming ceremony is done when a baby has been born

And today we must give her a name

It's a baby girl, and everyone is celebrating

Her name should be Kerubo

Kerubo means a plateau in Gusii

The visitors will call her Ekerubo

A wetland

Examinations day

It was a Monday morning

And it was the day we were starting our exams

The day was chilly, and we wondered if it was going to rain

The exam was terrifying, and the warmth was not there

The rain rained, and the mud made everyone dirty

We thanked God because there was no rain the previous week

Our teacher told us it was due to climate change

So, let's fight climate change

Love nature.

Plant trees, and energize tomorrow

Conserve the environment

And love the nature

Our river Tana

River Tana is a well known river in the world
Because it does not dry
We use its water to water our animals like cows

Our river is important to us, and our neighbours
We thank God for it
We need to conserve, and protect its source
Forests are sources of rivers

My dream

My dream is to become a teacher
To teach pupils to conserve the environment
To teach people to plant more trees, and fight against climate
change.

Morning preps

I woke up early in the morning
I washed my face
I prayed God
To save us from global warming
Because it was very hot last night;
I thought it would rain.

River Sondu

River Sondu is at the boarder of Nyamira, Kericho, and Kisumu

It's a big river

It's of a great importance to all the three counties

We must protect the river sources.

Half term break

The first half of the first term is ending

We are breaking for half term

May we use the time

To plan for our future, and protect our environment

Sheila's quote

Fight climate change, and create a future for the next generation.

Amos Mkubwa

Amos Mkubwa is a title holder in the world of poetry, and writivism. Hailing from Ekerenyo, North Mugirango, Nyamira county, Kenya. He is human rights activist, teacher by profession, and final year student at Bugema University, Uganda, pursuing a bachelor's degree in Education Arts, English and Literature. He serves as co-coordinator of events and media, Destiny Ink International Publishers Community, member of the continental Media team representing Kenya in the African Youth Congress (AYC), member and ambassador for iloveblackpeople.com, a member of the APT GRAMMAR PALAVA Nigeria, co-founder of the Art Place Kenya, co-founder of the Black Extreme Entertainment (BEE), and C.E.O of the Black Art Edutainment group Kenya and Black Art Poetry. He has co-authored more than 100 anthologies which include; Words to moon and back 2021, Peaceful Elections in Kenya 2022 compiled by H.E Amb. Prof. Eric Kyalo (Destiny Pusher), Arise, sustainable solutions, Motorsport 2023 among others. The most recent include; Rhymes and roses bonding bouquet, and Forever yours in celebrating the 2024 Valentine's day. Mkubwa is also a talented script writer, actor, peace ambassador, motivational speaker, mentor, DJ and Mc. He is keen in the climate change conversation, and has contributed in various platforms globally in the fight against climate change. His interest is in making friends across the globe through poetry and writing as we fix global warming and work towards achieving SDG13.

Who cares

Who cares about you?

Who cares about tomorrow?

I don't gonna care who cares

But do you know who cares?

You might be hungry but who cares?

Who cares about the nature of the environment?

Who cares about planting trees?

Plant trees, and produce another generation

The Exodus

A journey of several miles atarts with one step

It takes a village to raise a child

Taking off is a choice but landing is a must

You can't put all your eggs in one basket

Introduced to the world

The victim of the time

Climatic patterns

Dimesfying the environment army

Crop the disaster

And prove that solidarity

Mind the environment

And create the war against climate change

Book launch

I bet i am the strategist
Dusk to dawn fighting the enemy
Writing for enjoyment
Bringing the point home

The project of millionaires
The identity of champions
The experience from the experts
Joining verses to better the environment

We fight with the pen
We warm the seats of our audiences
Try, and fix the trauma
Mind the environment, and plant more trees

Soothing Sunday

A blessed Sunday it is
It's the 25th day of Feb 2024
The weather is calm
I thought it could rain

Bound with meditations
I just passed over the base
And the stock is reliable
A joint for an evening blaze

Grip the knot, and tighten the knob
Die hard for the nature of the environment
Prior to the destructive elements
Drill global warmth

I need answers

This is my questionnaire
How did climate change come?
Who brought it on earth?

My question is do we respect our nature?
Do we care our environment?
Why is it so hot nowadays?

We need to effect climate patterns
Dime to the matter
And globe the Google
Outsmart the emissions

Indica

The rains are falling, and winds blowing
Suddenly the lights go off
It's a black out all over the neighbourhood
I hope that lights will be back soon

The helmet of the rider was found
But his body was still missing
The floods had carried away his Carcassonne
And dumped it in a maize plantation

Fight global changing patterns
Climb the ladder up
Crush the shit off
And prepare for the greatest world war

Bulletin'

“Damn it! Who did it again?”

The lady in the red dress questioned
The fact that it had already happened
Didn't scare her anymore

It's a critical issue
About a critical phenomena
Let's chill, and close the doors
For climate change is invading, and encroaching our bedroom

It's of no use
To be a human living in humane environment
The scars of the world's environment
Needs our attention

Brainstorm

Furious to the situation
Programmed to editable
Open minded, and clambered
The remains of climate global

Soldiers of the environment army
Situating across the globe
The warriors of today
Stinging with words, and verses

Pandemic after pandemic
Causing terror, and panic
Dangerous more than atomic
Changing the narrative from Ekerenyo

Sombre

Why?

Can't we fight

Fight against the changing weather patterns

Cause our future is on our hands

There shall come a time

When our people will mourn no more

Droughts, and dryspells will be themes of the past

The world will be evergreen

Panic

It's panic

It's terror

It's iambic

The world is in danger

Tell them in the future

There lived a hero of poetry

An environmental champion

A lover of mother nature

His beards were shaped keenly

As many as the trees he planted

He changed the climate change narrative

And pushed for action

He wrote for life

Fought for climate justice

Left a mark in the world record, and history

A hero of poetry; Amos Mkubwa

Trees for life

Produce trees, and save lives
Plant trees, and mind tomorrow
Good scent, and fresh air
Clean the world, and be fresh

Follow the footprints
Preserve the look of the universe
Bless your descendants
For you will live a long life

Treat the world
Enjoy every bit of life
And protect the earth

Souvenir

The gold hearted bearers of the souvenir
The plight against insanity
The power that will overrule the world
Fiction of the entire universe

What a wow!
A talent
Civic voice for the voiceless
The profound activists of the environment
The seers of the future

Masterminds of the ecological ecosystem
The emblem of the golden hearts
Sojourned in the soil of blacks
The hills, and mother nature never left them apart

Unruly

The trends of the current global action

SDG13

Swaying with boom, and zoom

Clearing the world's precious environment

Procuring every element of the earth

Capturing the curiosity

Dressed with fire

Forsaking the norms of the Maltese

Shalom to the world

The hope of the universe we carry

Friends, and friends of friends

Lets talk SDG13

Extermi

Die hard fans of global action team
Driven by the motion of the series
Excavation catalysts to the Let me Breathe series
Brought together by the sky, and mother nature

Dragons, and biceps
The endangered species of the time
Oncoming is the horrendous inferno
Biscuits of the dramatic global warmth

Soon will come a disaster
Figuratively expertised
By bonding the energies
And creating a strong wall against global warming

Valley of death

It's crazy
That we've decided to burry ourselves
Into the valley of death
Tranquilling against the rules of nature

It's crazy
That the people are dying of droughts
While others are dying of floods
We've made our own valley of death

It's crazy
That we are cutting down trees
And not planting any more
We're still in the valley of death

It's crazy
That we've destroyed the environment
And increased gas emissions to the sky
Broadening the boarders of the valley of death

All I need

I don't wanna say that we always disagree

But the fact is that we need to love

We need to live a life

And we need to act upon some issues

The ecosystem needs our attention

And we just be like ignoring

Drive like crazy, and enjoy the fullness of your life

Break the norms and dive into the waters

The world need us

And the environment needs us

Protecting the world is our furry

Dumb all the shit, and dine with the Heavens

Battle field

The world record history
The world is watching
Determined for victory
Stationed in the middle of the globe

The date is set
The warriors are set
Weapons will determine the fate
A day history will be made

The war is a challenge
Climate change is the common enemy
The world is invited
To cheer as we launch the revolutionary war

Friday 29th March 2024
The day of the match
Verses, more verses, and trees
Armed to rob climate justice, and its systems

The venue is hammered
The referee is alarmed
Kea Primary is our host
The world will witness a record of history

Normalize

We don't need to negotiate
The world is ruined
Nature is devastated
Let's gang up, and clean the environmental mess

Long before our ancestors
There was peace of mind
The land was fruitful
And the rivers quenched thirsts of many

What befell man?
He who advised you advised you wrongly
You now cry for water
Animals, and wildlife are no more

Rise, and arise you people of Africa
Cleanse thy souls, and seek for forgiveness
Cause you abandoned your culture
And ruined the garden of Eden

Suicide

Scottish friends
Crushed by the fixed oxframe
And flabbergasted expectations
Buy phentermine, and close the door

Drained like the monster to the cross, and back
You're my true love in this life
And life has been hacked, and fucked up with shit
But i don't give it up to the haters

Convicted to the conversation
Placed the bet for the challenge
Broken hearted but courageous
I give it up to SDG13

Dress up

Find your garments, and drive to the stage
Find your weapons, and dress to the parade
Lets kill to the entire universe
And protect the environment

Prime the events
Climb the mountain
Strive to the environment army
Soul 5 to the settings

Destiny

Just do this for me please,
Plant trees, and save lives,
For a better future
Of our generation.

Scar face

Dear Elvis,

I know your spirit will connect to this poem,
Just let's get connected bro,
It's quite a while since you left,
It was, and will forever be God's will,
That you left us so early.

My eyelids are blinking as I ink this piece,
I can't explain why? But it maybe a sign of connection,
And may this piece bring you the message that I miss you,
You left me a reality of life,
The life of the wishes we had.

The trees we planted in the farm,
Have now grown,
And the fence,
Just remember that backyard, and the vegetable garden,
Till I join you, and the ancestry,
Am gonna be a conquerer in combating climate change.

River Gucha

A source of lives
A savior during the droughts
Lying down in the county of possibilities
Nyamira my home county

The face of the village
Beneath my former high school it passes
Gekano boys the giants
Psych to climate action

Water for the community
Water for the cows, goats, and donkeys
Providing a ray of life
Conservative of the environment army

Water for 2024

Plead for water
Pledge for clean water
Prove the inequity
Stop the starvation

Married for life
Educated, and marinated
Closed, and tilted
Cause water is all 2024 needs

Twenty million dollars up
Twinned between the earth, and Heavens
Transported in water storages
Provision is key for survival

Reservations

Pure water, and fresh air is equal to pure breath
Undertaking every bit of lifetime
Water is everything under the sun
It makes life good, and smarter

Water storage is a big challenge
Collection a great deal
Usage a critical issue
Bound by the aesterical code

Switched into a great day
Plotted to be a great campaign
A maximum convention on earth
Lets protect water catchment, and stop climate change

Dear ex-wife

Do you know about the world pandemic?

I wish I could talk

Talk to you as we have a walk

Having a walk in the park

It's all about climate change

The talk of the town

The topic of the entire world

Plant trees, and pave the way

Water day

He who choses life loves the environment, and natural habitat

A batch of fullness of creation

A period for the environment action

A brother suffering from thirst

A mulnourished child

The base of earthquakes

An uproar for the safety of our climate patterns

Join hands, and heal the continent

We need to diversify the world of global warming

The hydrocarbon conference on climate action

Build more strengths, and conservatists

Bit by bit we armor as we celebrate this year's water day

Drilling the boreholes is the fight

Find leaders,

Plant trees, and energize tomorrow

Climatic injustices

Cursed to the death
Pleased with bet
But why suffocate the universe?

They cut down trees
Diminishing, and degrading the universe
Hunger now down on the earth

The air we breath
Congested with impurities
The world is hot as a joint

Drive the world crazy
Let's wiggle with prettiness
Raise environment friends

Rest world

It's the twelfth day of January 2024
And it has been raining since the 1st day
Unlike other years
When we experienced drought from December

In deed it's a new year
A new dawn for the climate change army
A new beginning of the Let me Breathe series
A year of humdrum

The planting seasons are due
I just saw a lot of dew
Chances of droughts are few
Cause I wanna just kill my *kiu*

Mr. Price

The deal from the palace
The king of the jungle
Desperate with power
Angered by the strict lines

The seal sealed
Corporate scenes on diversity
Climatic paranoia
Dominating the world

Calvary

Brainwashed by the storm
Acute as a right angled shot
Drained in the swamp of epistemology
Set to equalise the atmospheric gases

The mic is on the floor
And the music is booming
Can't they sense some partying?
Drinks as they're chasing the skies?

The call was high
And the cost higher than a stoner
Depict, and sweep the warming
Protect the environment, and the skies

Set up

Who said that Purity should purify purified air?

Read that again, and say it aloud

The gascoigne bascopy of heavy duty

Lies on the doorsteps of poor men

Fill your guts

Prepare the fields

Plant more, and more trees

Protect the globe

Protect the base sources

Maintain the sanctuary

Connect with the Almighty

Describe the need for clean air

Once for all

Watch your dumb mouth, and walk out of my way

I know its herbal, that's why you had it

Green is my colour

Drought is my enemy

Find your classmates

And tell them to plant trees

It's healthy

And pandemic free

Precious

It brings joy comesze heart
When the life runs smoothly
Filled with fulfilment, and freshness
Connected to the heartbeat

Sustainable solutions to the phenomenon
Curtailed, and prejudiced
The environmental impact is on the rise
The hotness is alarmingly disturbing

Street strategy

Shout out to my dad
And tell him today is Wednesday
And it rained just two days before

The smugglers are on the point
Key to uphold the cleverage
We profile the process

Kill the enemy
And live with peace
Add flavour by planting trees

Ecosystem

Hey! I beg for your attention
Clean your hands, and stop the spread
The torment is on the wall
Let's learn a lesson

The earth is our habitat
But we're doing injustices
The ecosystem is barren
Because of our fallen environmental integrity

Selling the world

Which best screw do you use?
The woman's mechanic posed
Dream free, and hate haste
Cramp to drained automate

Find out the math
Cruise against the flames
Party with the games
And die dim like drakes

The corner of thine ampire
Presidiate over, and over to the stream
Pu! pu! pu!
It's chief Nyarangi, the grandson to Kerubo

Tiger's souvenir

The purpose of knowledge is to eliminate illiteracy
Education sharpens the minds of the beholder
And travels with the obtainer several miles away
Making the sanity in the mindset

Braintree to brainstorm about the psycho-sub-stream
Hardened by the wavelengths
Just gonna live myself as a great buddy
Pundit damsel against climate change is his dream

Mystery of the mindset of a poetry terrorist
Driving the world to eternity of terrorism
A combat of climate change raiders
The mystery of the century

Dragon protests

The things of the 21st century
Happened in the year 2024
Rhine bender
Forestry, and environment

It just happens
But why her nails
Never responded to the kre
Blooming grip

Rangers

Pure, and claimed asbestos
Rest deep down in my heart
Blame is on the suitors
Dreaming side on the pearls

I managed the sovereignty
Cleansed by the atmospheric pressure
Land, and sky no longer smiling
And the waters are wailing too

Free from pollution
Decree the combustion
Disagree with climate change
Promote the environmental glory

Nightmare

Did he saw the letter?
Yes he saw, and read it
And what did he say?
No matter what, he must combat climate change

Pride be in the ride
So, high as a stoner with a kite
Flawless in the future prestige
A king of the jungle he is

Caspering into the next generation
Clean, and green be the spot
Mind of air, and wind
Vegetation for a better tomorrow

So. fresh

A munchy feeling like a bird in the air

Feeling so fresh, and rejuvenated

Making the whole body feel fantastic

Skuking, and getting high

True, and clue for the experience

Just get the point, and run with it

Block the past, and open to the new future

The green device is the work ahead

Bald head

When you get famous
Denounce the obvious
And delete the previous
Cause you don't gonna be dubious

Astray from climate change
Pray for our win
Combating global warming be the plight
And this is our first world tour's flight

Gathering youths
And showing them the routes
Filling the bushes with trees
After all we gonna hung the boots

Storage for our future
Providing a range of entities
Generating future lives
And protecting our natural habitat

Peddler

The time was set, and the date approached
Meeting with the chief was a nightmare
But what could he do?
He had to meet him, and settle

The day was so dear
And the sky so clear
The meeting time was clear
Both parties very much aware

Was an international tree planting day
And that was the agenda of the day
Bestowed to the new streaming
Carried away memories

The scandal

It's of no use

Claiming the world

Prescribed by the disastrous

Outrageous of climate action

Bestowed to the human race

Verifiable for access, and usage

Periodic tables for the upper race

Classified by the enthusiast

Calibrated as the best fully fledged

Kings of the lands, and valleys

Bringing the best biz to the world

Awe of planting trees that brightens mornings

The bushfire

Killed by the fire
Torched without sire
Taken ahead of the dire
Brilliant as the Messiah

Ripened, and detailed
Skilled to better the best
Structured to the destiny
Scratched, and cued

Crest of the best
Ahead of the rest
Having a wider chest
Septuagint calibre

Sea salt

As Pentagon as it was
Protruding from the oceans
Minding their business
Crystal clear, and visible

Stewardice for all
Belted, and cramped
World civilization ado
Jurry, and epistemic to SDG13

10th Feb 2024

Sabbath blessings opened my prayers
The morning was high
In deed God is good
I thought as the joint was hit by the furnace

The movie embedded the shadows
The dusty nostrils suffered the sneezes
Got to check up on my uncle
Who flew just on Thursday night

The rains are hanging
The noise from the Heavens
It's merely a week
But the pain is felt

My water storages are reducing each day
I know it gonna rain today
Cause my ancestors have spoken to me
And it just began drizzling down
We will soon hammer climate change

Summer lips

Life is what it tastes
Bestowed energy
But why do the caged bird sing?

Protests against life threats
Femicide killing, and murders
Smiling away from custody

Deepening the cuts
The heist is thrusting
Getting the norms upside down for global warming

1620hrs

Avocado is my best fruit, and grease
Healthy lifestyle aboard
The best tastes for my supper
Smiling all day long

As it rains
Droplets of the heavy anticipated rain
Dropping down, and flowing to my beards
I think tomorrow am going to the shamba

Helmet brother

Men are born once
And thy shall die once
But upon a single day
Flies should be tamed

The dryspell is now becoming a hell
Cruises, and bruises to be healed
The culture of the black African
To be the plight of the world

Ancestry has never ended
The ancestors are calling upon the African people
The herbs they used are no more
The bushes, and hills are up for extinction

Cast your nets
And trust in God
Be friends with the environment
Save, and enhance our climate

Valley of dead

Entrust my soul
Dig deep into my veins
Snooze the blood off my nerves
Screw away my worth

Never let me down
Brand me a new title
Break new records
Enjoy the world, and make the environment whole again

Call the beasts
Steal the glory, and colour the world
Green is the pal
Watch this space

High to the sky
Rise upon us
Thou smoke be of blessing
Sacrifice for your support against climate change

Fidelity

The son of a peasant
The conqueror of the season
The beholder of the bouquet
The patriotic climate change army

Sonnet through the blood stream
A haiku painting itself through the right hand
Water is life
Wet soil bears life

Forest far from home
Firewood supplier
The herbs for
Herbal medication, and meditations

Woe to world crisis

Amid the first-ever changing crisis

The world killing savage

Presenting the nature, and natural habitat threat

The global warming agenda, and conversation

Convene great meetings,

And reach out to the world

Tell, and let it be known to you, your sons and daughters

There shall come destruction caused by climate change

There shall be more wars, and threats

Thunderstorms, and floods will sweep the black land

The poor people will be left for the dead

And there will be grief

Let the youth be alarmed

And let them get into groups

We are the masters

And let's fight for our treasure, let's displace global warming

International agenda

The climate change summit

The African Youth Congress

Iloveblackpeople.com

Green Youth World,

The agenda for the world

The conference to be converged

The basis of the argument

Custodial reminance to climate action

Change the narrative

And create the history

Mark your dream

Protect the environment

Talk about the environment

Burry climate change

As you watch

The calories burn

Easter woods

Listen to the voice of the voiceless
Brand me a new title in black
Hear my hues
Never just ignore this

The skirmishes are at stake
As you drive big cars
And fly with heavy choppers
The emissions that you never mind

Blue economy with highest demand
Recycling, and the heat on the earth
The cutting down trees is a great deal
Buildings, and no trees

We deserve better than this
Pure air to breathe
Good scent, and fresh water
Catchment areas where you enjoy

We mourn Kelvin Kiptum

My motherland my pride
The country of heroes, and champions
The source of champions
The city of Eldoret, Kenya

Will be laid to rest tomorrow 23rd Feb 2024
The world lost a world record holder
A young soul, and the future of Africa
May your soul rest in peace as the world relents
A tree will be planted in your respect tomorrow, Friday 23rd Feb
2024

The sword of damocles

Sadness cause no matter how good we're
We know we're dying
Why does life seem to be short?
We begin with high hopes, and bright plans

The sword is landing on us
We are accelerating the environmental assault
Our minds, and plans stealing away the glory of ancient climate
patterns
That made life worthwhile

We've only just began to live
When suddenly it's time to die
Cause of infuriating, and smoking the atmospheres
Death awaiting the universe, and its biodiversity

Forest cover

The report on the forestry
8 pc of our land represents forest cover,
We need to take action
Cause the target is above 30pc

Plant trees, and produce fresh air
Plant trees, and bring down the rains
Re-cycle energy, and save lives
Avoid green house emissions, and protect the earth

Human actions
Depopulate hell, and populate the environmental army
Join the team
And contribute to achieve SDG13

My prayer last night

Oh Lord, the father of all nations
The father of our ancestors
The creator of the universe
I plead with you to hear my prayers

As I lie down in this bed
I know it gonna be a long night
May your will be done
And may you forgive us our sins

We've gone against your will, and of our ancestors
That we no longer enjoy the fullness of your creation in the garden
of Eden

And now, we see death ahead of us
May you save us from the angers of global warming

As every child rests for the night
Bless us with strength to fight climate change
Give us more rains for the planting seasons in March
And protect your children from the enemies of climate change army,
Amen.

Loveen Jepchumba Kalya

Loveen Kalya is Kenyan engineering student, poetess, and lover of arts. She also compiled a motivational book with the title Arise. 'Art at heart' is her motto.

It rained in the desert

In the desert,
There lived a boy,
A strong lad with his father.

His mother's whereabouts,
We know nothing of,
But it is told by all,
That she was a seer.

She once foretold,
Before her disappearance,
Of a tale everyone heard,
And laughed hysterically.

"My son listen to me,
Heed to my words,
'cause a time will come,
When a joke it won't be".

"I see great waters,
Falling from the sky,
Snatched from the amateurs,
Of the land beyond the dry."

Decades it has been,
Since this fateful day,
Ever heard of the 'wonders',

Well here is a plus.

The lands beyond the dry,
Which I once walked through,
Are now dry, and pale,
With carcasses for living things.

Upon my safe arrival,
Home from the polluted world,
I found farms of juicy crops,
And fat healthy animals.

When will we learn?

When will it end,
The pain, the suffering,
The complaints without action,
The overuse of the non-renewable.

When will humanity learn,
That we are our own poison,
And we cause our own problems,
From things so simple yet complex?

When will we open our eyes,
And look around us,
Notice what is going on,
And really care, and act?

We litter, trees we cut,
We drive our own cars,
And though that's not enough,
We demand hence cause poaching.

We're ruining our own future,
The lives of those who shall come,
We're killing mother earth,
When we break the circle of life.

Look the animals are dying,
Who will help heal our environment,
Once the acid rain destroys,
Everything mother nature holds on dearly to?

Wake Up!

Where did we go wrong?
Was it when the phone was invented?
And everyone loved so much...
Not others but themselves,
To ensure they have a 'good' phone,
And leave the other to the 'world'.

The environment is changing,
Yet we are too blind to see,
The skies are red,
From the normal blue, and white,
Because of humanity's ignorance,
And unconsciousness while awake.

Sometimes I wish that aliens would come,
And slap everyone so hard,
So, hard that we'd wake up,
From our wide eyed sleep,
And see that we are the cause,
Of all the climate change that's going on.

We are so lucky,
I wish that we knew,
And had it imprinted in our minds,
That we have the three most important things,
Water, oxygen and well...Life,
Or would we rather be in the red planet?

Dear Diary

It was rather chilly today,
And the few weeks before,
I wish I'd say it as a cliché,
But it was the reality that was.

You might ask why I say this,
Well because of this it is.
It is the middle of January,
And during the normal Kenyan seasons,
The sun is supposed to be scorching,
To the extent of giving me a sunburn.

This I wonder why,
Why would the skies be sad,
At it's turn to burn,
Why would it give,
When it is supposed to take.

Everything is changing so fast,
I frankly fear for the next generation,
I fear for the tomorrow of this earth,
The depletion of the earth's insulator,
And the melting of ice at the poles.

Will the water swallow us?
Or will it evaporate and join the one above?
Then come back with great force,

And carry everything we care about away?
Hitting our heads with great force?

Will the sun burn us?
Until we can no longer grow?
And our skin fully wilt?
Making a 10 year old look 40?
With a sickness or two?

Will the air that we breath?
Always be fresh, and clean?
Or will the fumes, and gases,
Take over, and corrode us?
Destroying our normal functioning?

Will the water that we drink be,
Fresh enough to soothe an ache?
Of will it be depleted?
Causing war, and disagreements?
Over the ownership of a bottle or two?

Take Me Away

I wish! Oh, I wish,
That I could go back in time,
Live in the year before,
Revolution brought evolution.

Take me back in time,
To when forests dominated,
And rains came to water them,
Not to rid of its killers.

Take me to the moment,
Where elephants, and zebras,
Could drink from rivers of fresh water,
And reproduce again, and again.

Take me to when, and only when,
Global warming was not a word,
Climate change was far from the tongue,
And the flowers could happily bloom.

Take me please, take me,
Away from this dreadful gloom,
Away from the weird sicknesses too,
Both on my body, and my home.

My Morning Prayer

It's yet another day,
And on my knees I pray,
Not to get in the way,
Of my home's healing alleyway.

It yet is another day,
And I hope at night when I'll lay,
To not have gone astray,
And for my mistake pay.

On this bed my hands I lay,
And I pray that you may,
Let all these pieces of clay,
To nature be kind, obey.

I hear what the animals say,
I hear the equines neigh,
The sound, the breigh,
Of the change day by day.

Today I'll preserve our home,
Today I'll retain our paradise,
Behold, the climate's changing,
And I will work to stop it.

How will tomorrow be?

When the sun sets,
And the sun up comes,
We rise, and hope,
For the brightest of days,
But then all we get is this,
Floods, famine...
Low levels of ocean water...
And what have we...

We have caused,
Our own doom,
We have created,
A darkness that blooms,
From the day,
And night fume,
For with ignorance,
We've made our tomb.

We've made ourselves,
See the earth cry,
We've also depleted,
Our place of serenity,
For the paradise,
We once cherished,
Is now a place,
Whose tomorrow we fear.

Dear humans

Hear my cry,
Oh dear mine-lings,
Hear my plea,
Stop hurting me,
My skin you scour,
Like a ravenous beast,
My body you tear apart,
As though I was just paper.

You claim you love me,
So, dearly you say,
You live inside me,
Without need for a pay,
You take, and take,
And never give back,
And this I allow,
For no choice I have.

And now from healthy,
Sick I have become,
From all your taking,
Which healthy it isn't,
And hence I cry,
When smile I am to do,
Hence the heavy rains,
And drought too.

Walk the talk!

So, we have to,
Join you in this insanity,
Destroy nature,
To build an amphitheater?

Do we have to change the patterns,
Of weather, and all that comes with it,
All so that we can have an industry,
For your special spoons, and knives?

Do we have to adjust,
Or snare life, and livelihood,
Plant in September, and harvest in December,
Instead of enjoying the wealth of our harvest at that time?

Do we have to join you,
In pouring oil on fish,
And burning gases to birds,
Destroy both the air, and water,
Just to survive?

No,
Stop this insanity,
Destroying the environment is destroying us,
You, me, our grandchildren,
Because for this the climate is changing,
And this means a quarter from the full population number...

Heal Mother Earth!

Take a step,
Stand firm,
Let us for earth be reps,
And not infirm.

We destroyed it,
We can build it,
Let's this topic remit,
Let's build with wit.

Climate change,
Can become positive,
If we commit,
And act on it.

