The Book of a Thousand Words

A collection of poems

Carlos Osterman Werukha

For my daughters Abegael Hazel Mmbone Osterman and Zoey Malia Kaitlyn Osterman. You are the loves of my life.

For my nephew Jayden Myles Wechuli and nieces Rissa Rihanna Akinyi, Elyn Lisa and Arya Wrenly. I love you.

1. Sorrow Hung Me On The Gallows

I walloped through the billows of my sorrow
Trying to be a carrow by making sorrow my pillow
The sorrow was a barrow
Not even my own marrows could help
I guess they all were a farrow
I opted for yarrow to cure my marrow
But sorrow hung me on the gallows
Crucified the hallow I was
All I did was tallow
Heard my troubles bellow
My heart went hollow
I felt the pierce of the arrows
The betrayal of my fellows
I felt like a callow
My chances so narrow
No escape window
Being a widow in the willows
With no hopes to follow
I went for the gallows

2. Cry of a Widow

On her doorstep sitting and sobbing
The pounds of her heart throbbing
Thoughts wild probing
Engineering her pleas plumbing
Looming death thoughts robbing
She hopes fate comes scrubbing
Her woes clearing and rubbing

Her heart sorrow-stabbed
Her man death-wiped
Saddened, love-snatched

Yet, her husband's brother
Cruel and rude doesn't bother
Wealth is all he has to gather
While wanting him and her together
Hating his brother's children altogether

"I want back my land,"
But all she gets is tears full hand

And a magic wand

To make her love a dead man's brother who's arrogant

"I want my honour, my house

My husband's wealth, my life

Only if my husband were here oh,"

She could have been redeemed

But all she has now is no rights

But her silent cry for her children's future

Her freedom to be a mother father

3. Rave

I have a thing for a rave

Yet not in a nave

Sometimes I don't really care

Even if it is in a cave

For it's always beautiful as to pave

For a rave I swear I won't waive

I am a native

Always as brave

No fear for the grave
‘Cause a rave craves my dance appetite
Crazy how it can drive
Am a rave’s slave
But that’s how I do survive

Once I did a rave in an archive
It was all I could achieve
And dance my soul away to the ere music
The place a historical hive
Was an ancient sea to dive
Comfort it did deprive
But I managed to be alive

The keeper asked for a dime
“Fine, time will tell” I said
“Maybe we can dine
Listening to the musical rhyme”
That was the lime
But he was a swine
He deserved to die in the pines

Or in a rhine

He couldn't ruin my rave

4. Upside Down

Upside down is when downside is up
When you are inside out
And sleep uptown waking in the countryside

Upside down is when it dawns up side
When you are riding when you side up down
When you down side up

Upside down is when your mind is virus opposite

Upside down is when wow is wow and wow is mom all the same

Upside down is when you read this piece right-left bottom-up

5. The Hell I Am

You surely don't know the hell I am
In case you need know
I sew words with crotchets

And burry by unearthing the hatchets
I do turn words upside down like a ratchet
Ratchet meant for racket or satchel

In case you need know
I see palms as dates
And dates as palms
I weigh with my palms
And switch days and dates
Like Monday for Man-day
Man-day for too-day
And Wednesday for Wedding day

In case you need know
I see inside out
I love when I hate
And hate when I love
See, all the same
Love and hate alike
I love and hate at a time

In case you need know
Mine beauty lies in words
I guess you thought about eyes
I tell you am wise
Pure as snow and ice
I always see in black and white

In case you need know
I see what am not
What am I?
I can make you what you are not
Make you forget what you are

In case you need know
To me you are nothing but everything
Head to toe you are all I need
To me you are all a masterpiece of poetry
Positive or negative, positive and negative
Just poetry that is explosive

6. Stolen

I believe in love for you stole a heart

You did steal a mind, a soul, a being

You stole my respect, my love, my care and patience

My yearnings, my feelings

You stole me and now am stolen from the world

Tell the world,

I belong to you for I am stolen

7. War

East is fighting West is fighting

The battlefield is rocking with blood socking
Men manoeuvring silver bullets

Day through night on is the fight
Who has might? Who is light?
What of our plight?

Sniffing sniffers Sniffing
Sniping snipers sniping
Hiding hiders hiding
Riding riders riding
Oh, the ride on spoils of the war
The gun sale profit
The medication and health-aid profit
Invitation for reunification?
That they stand for peace?
Then why blood for peace
Or is it a bloody peace?
Do you have the third eye?
Well I do, I am giving you a snippet
That all they want is war

8. Broken

Fallen apart, broken

Bones, muscles, heartbroken

Soul rotten, spiritually broken

My spirit in pieces like a glass broken

Gnawing, blowing like a rodent

Gnashing, burrowing like a rodent

Pain surging no content

My tongue apart no comment

Apart spirit shaken

Fear rattling, faith shaven

Feels hell missing heaven

Massage undelivered no raven

Am on the scope, no panel

Feels dog no kennel

Delicate enamel

Hard, barrel

Am fragile like a jewel

Agile like free well

Sticky as gel

All movement broken

9. Daughter of Chief

How beautiful you are

My heart skips beats

I am In love

But am afraid I can't marry you

Because my father is a thief

Daughter of chief

How precious you are

Princess in line

If I could marry you

Then I could be prince

You are too expensive

I can't buy you

For am no Prince

Daughter of chief

Father's idol you are

Only daughter, only child and next chief

If I could marry you

Then I could be chief

But am afraid I won't

Because your father can't let son of a thief be a chief

Daughter of chief

I know you do love me

You want to marry me

But am afraid you can't

Because am in exile for my life

When you be chief

Be nothing like your Father

10. Meaningless

Listen son

Look at your sister

A perfect example of a woman

Don't waste your life impressing them

For it is all meaningless

Women are trash
Nothing more than baby carriers
They are the sharpest of swords
The graves of men
Run away as fast
Because if you get your life wasted
Then you would have lived a life so meaningless

Listen daughter
Look at your brother
A perfect example of men
Don’t waste your life on them
For it is all meaningless

Men are scam
Nothing less than dogs
The bluntest of objects
The gravest hard life can be
Speed away as fast

For if you get your life wasted
You would have live a life so meaningless

Listen children
Life is meaningless
So why live to die?
However rich or poor, mean or generous
The grave is all ours
So why be young to be old?
Be wise
Just enjoy your youthful days as you get old
Anticipate for your death than your birthday
Because life is so meaningless

11. Love Letter

Hello love, it's me again
Guess what the printer gave me today
Memo pads you used to smile about
Never had much reasons to put one in use
But while on vacation I made a bagful of notes
And some letters too

Which I posted to town in the morning

Last time we were together

Simple as I remember

Your fire never died

And I was into the adventure of exploring you

The Virginia I was, so nervous and cautious

Then I said, “What if something happens to me?”

And you said, “What do you mean if?

Something is always happening to you whenever around me.”

So you said am the most happen-struck person you know

And I proceeded to explore and wrote all about in a folder

Which I left in the safe

To give you love when you open the safe

I was so touched so I ended up saying what I didn’t expect

‘Cause you just became the sweetest thing I ever had

Your eyes narrowing calling my name in gasps and moans

I knew it meant danger and the river burst its banks

The confined space flooded choking my hood in the sweet waters

So I did go on exploring turning out different

I thought it was going to be my detective story

But I had no idea

I myself would turn out to be the crime, criminal and detective at once

I let the milk flow from my pipe

And you said am so wonderful

Split and torn in tones of sweetness I found the beginnings in there,

From you

And you were so touched

Maybe because that wasn't what you expected from a starter

Saying in your tone-of-voice

That am moreover split into three

Love, lover, and the beloved all in one

Bye for now love for it was written with love for love

12. I'll Die in the Valley

I see the day of my last breath
The day of my death
That day, as they say
Blessed yet doomed

I see the day in two ridges
I and my soul between
Down in the valley
Foes and allies on my sides

When the day comes
I will be powerful
I'll make the sun stand still in the morning east
I'll clone the sun in the midday
And clone a standstill sun in the evening west
Standing in between my two suns
Shadow crisscrossed
I will rest in peace in the valley

13. Unrelenting

Artistic, so legendary is the beauty itself

The Davincí legend of Mona Lisa thine self

The legacy that follows, a perfection itself

I secretly call you thy Rissa

The perfect perfection of thine beauty sewn together like the rhythmical sewn words of a beautiful poetry

Thine art, inter-working with cords like the xylem and phloem

Ho, beauty unimagined, only in the fairies of the new heavenly Salem

Oho! An escaped angel upon the walls of heaven

Thine soul blissfully resting in the beauty of an artistic haven

Blossoming in a garden of beautiful flowers to gather

Beauty only measured upon tons of grams

The musical whistle of thine hair upon the breeze of the wind sounds like goblin drums

The intensity of thine beauty I care not if it is magic neither dark nor white, witchcraft neither

Neither do I care if the witches of Sumeria made you up upon the junctions of the Euphrates and Tigris

Rays of your light shine over the sun upon the rhine of the Nile

Imaginable it is them reminisce about thou every while

Thine beauty they say, is as the paradise of the hidden Eden

The smile of your lips basking in the radiance of a gorgeous face

Such beauty, belongs only to an Ace

Thine fragrance smells so sweet like the island of Arabic Zanzibar

Your sweetness a collection of sweet candies like a candy bar

Oh, how can such beauty ever been created

The secrecy of thine art only said in the secret Book of Enoch hidden within the walls of heaven

As the four winds blow from all four corners of heaven

Thine self float in the beauty of heavenly air glowing in the glory of it's gates

The sweetness of that perfection only said in the myths of heavenly manna and quails

Thine purity, perfection, only connected to the pure breath of a god

Wait, thou art goddess?

Oh how thou carry the smell of gods

Thine fragrance like of Egyptian gods and goddesses

Strength of thine beauty marvellously marvelled like the Pyramids upon the face of Egypt

The myth of the sphinx follows your elegance that thou rose from ashes of lavenders

Thou surely are a rose, but if roses grow upon thorns then you surely are a different one

No thorns on thou, perfection follow thou

Thy glow heals all illness like herbal purple hibiscus

Can't even argue about thou in any a discussion for thou no discuss

And thou blossom like tulips of the savannahs

Like the maturity of full blown daffodils

Like the blossoms of pure rare orchids

Just to put in mention thou so relentless that I surely pray whence mine day comes

Let mine soul rest in thy beauty

The tenderness of thy skin soft like silk and linen

14. Pain

How so hard to live with you, how it pains

Painful to remember the darkened days

Darkened days I remember as yesterday

Darkened days that we met

Darkened days you painted in bitterness and sourness

The cursed slowly sticky fluid of yours stuck in my throat

Yet you infested my whole me and begun eating me slowly like a virus

I feel you in my arteries, in my veins

Now a part of my DNA

Look at me now so skinny

Look at me now and see how am thinning

Congratulations Pain, am now a skeleton of my own self

My happiness rotting on your shelf

You finally made sorrow and grief my better self

15. Sparks of the Heart

The petals of my roses are smiling

Hands are trembling

My heart is yearning

My heart is burning

Could you please say yes

My fingers long to touch

My ears ready to absorb all the syllables of your ouch!

My eyes long to stare at you on the couch

Could you say yes

Am helpless and weak on my legs

I wish to hug you tight for support

As my blood runs your DNA

Just say yes

Cause I need to have you for a girlfriend lover

16. Soul Poetry

I wake in middle of the night

I pull my pieces together looking to my self

My face is sullen with sleep

Spirit high my soul smiles in the sentiments ready for adventure

I fly in the wind to the grooves in the moonlight

Listening to the whispers of the wind

I dance the owls dark instrumentals doing the dark magic

Moon under the cloud's limelight does the white magic

I listen to my heart's beats as I whistle to the rhythm of the blood pump

I dance to the beats and my dark tune as ghosts awake in their graves dancing to the flute of the night

Wolves bark to synchro the music

As the owl does the mastering and mixing

My soul feels sorry for my poor mortal flesh

17. I Saw it in You

A voice above the voices
A promise above the promises
We trot as you ride the horses
Fools we wash the horses.

The fake you faked so nice
Poor you came as a church mouse
You promised us Canaan cream ice
Now we squatter with no house
Fools so foolish we beg at your house

We were together on other side of The Jordan
And we saw the land of Canaan
So you crept alone in the night
Left us to die on the gallows of Haman

But I saw it
The selfless you are
All the vices you have
The lust and greed

However I went against your hook lured

So all the cash is in your pockets

The rest is stuffed into your outgrown tummy

The cake you promised is now all yours

We stench in our village huts no water no pipes

While you smoke everyday a lot of pipes

Our roads are swamps we drown in the mud while you cruise your German machine on the city's pavements

Now you are the government and we are your subjects we pay the taxes

We died for your campaigns but live for it

I saw it in you,

The hyena in sheep skin

How I wish your years in the national house be nigh

18. All I Want

To me am the world

To the world am me

Poetry is my world

In my world am the poet, poem and the poetry

It is in my veins
And all I want is what I want all

I want to sit in the acacias of the swamp
Under the willows of the savannah
And wallow in the sands of the desert
I want to drown in the dunes of my poems
And walk on the oases of my lines

I want to dance in the sun at night
And moon bathe in the day
I want the dusk to fall at dawn
And the sun to rise in the evening
I want to bathe in sand and dry in the ocean
I want music to dance to my words

All I want is to sit in the dark at midday
I want the moon to shine in the morning
I want to dance with the butterflies in the lilies
All I want is my world

19. This Time This Season

Time flown, time passed

To God be glory for I haven't yet passed

To all friends, family and blessings

We managed some wings

This time, this season I'm doing it different

Long day but behold, dusk is here

Long journey just to say, but behold destiny we are here

New season is nigh, hopes so high

Yet God so high, still lifting us high

This time, this season I'm doing it different

To all negativity here I come

As serene as calm

The fight is silent scam

I'm throwing you away scum

This time, this season I'm doing it different

To all positivity I have a victorious psalm

A thousand in number the sum
We shall sing and celebrate with wine of the palm
Only high fives in the air to meet palm
This time, this season I'm doing it different

20. Petrels From The Past

History can't be rewritten
The past is like a scab
So prolific a zit

Before the phi is theta and sigma
Roots can't be forgotten
Turn back to your past
Before your future is rotten

Forefathers are sending petrels across
You mustn't forget you are Zulu
And Zulu aren’t white
Neither is Zulu black and white

Your forefather is shedding tears

"My blood is the veranda of the White man's culture"
See how the White Man has undignified you
So heavy a burden you should carry
Oh how you trudge into your coffin

Son, should I speak on Urdu
All figures are prodding you
See how their culture stinks
This is a snag you should solve
Your fores are snaky
With their curse your future is smoky
Learn life is no smoko
Don't ossify this new culture
Because if you do
The fores will cross the Rubicon
And you will be nothing but the last nit wit.

21. This Girl

This is the story of this girl
And she makes my head birle
And my heart's petals she makes curl

In the depths of the sea of my heart she's my pearl

And she's the gears that my craziness swirl

Before her the blossoms of my heart unfurl

22. Can I

I want to wake up every morning
Just to look at you so beautiful
I want to hug you first every morning
And hold you tight coz am into you
I just want to be by your side
I never want to say goodbye
So I want to always be by your side
And I want to lie there every night
One little favour I want to ask
Can I hold your hand
Can I hold your hand
When we walk the streets
When we go for picnics
When we do parties
Can I?
Can I hold you tight and never let go?
Can I kiss you long, all the night?
Can I have you the rest of my life?
Can I put a ring on your finger?
Can I?
Can I give you my heart to keep?
Can I trust you with my life?
Can I ?

Just want to touch your skin
Just want to have your head on my shoulder
Just want to feel your hair
Just want to smell your perfume
Just want to look into your eyes
Just want to look at you when you sleep
When you close your eyes
Oh God! So beautiful
One favour... Will you me marry me

23. Can’t Explain

Stop the time, make a pause
Wait a minute, you damn hot!
Are you from mercury?
No, I guess it's above the sun
You from the other galaxy where God Himself is the light and fire
You brought that heaven on earth
You are such an angel
You the light, oh how you sparkle
The stars themselves learn from you
I heard a snippet the sun and moon try to shine like you
Go teach them how to
You are the beauty of the galaxy
Bring shine upon me with that smile
I hope you don't mind, am telling them you are mine
Don't just disappoint them for a while
Do it forever, just tell them you are mine

A gold mine, that's a very small value
Your quality beyond explanation
Beauty beyond imagination
Your time is worth my maximization
My love you got no limitation
In my heart you always got the invitation
You mean the world to me
I can't even imagine of rewriting this story
It gets on better and better
In a way that I can't explain

24. Looking into Heaven

I sat on the sofa of the world's glam

basking in the kisses of pity on the lips of my heart

the sweetness of it made me hurt

my head low in the serenity of my unrest so calm

I just hoped that for His people, Jesus should come

25. The Last Dance

Calmly sitting in the quietness of the lazy room

Wisdom of fullness walloped through the mind

Dance the dance in a million ways

Only to be got ten ways

Death, painful as it is, wished for a sweeter one
As wisdom colonised the mind
The waiter was called in, “rum...rum”
And that was brought in
To help in dancing ten ways

Thus was brought the ale
Instigation of Solomonic wisdom to find
Buried in the seas of doom the vale
More of pots of rum flowed in
Just to ease the dance in multiple ways

So the man stood up the floor
Never seeming to mind
Slowly moving in the death galore
Sweetness flowing in
“Rum...more rum” he called as danced in ten ways

Swam in the ocean of ale
In quest of sweet death to find
Wet the throat with more and more rum

Staggering in devious motions to tell

More ale, more rum took

Weak enough to drown to the floors of ale

Dancing in a thousand ways

Succumbing sweetly to rum doing the last dance

26. The Rivers I Created

I sat on the banks of the rivers of my tears

I made sadness the pulpit of my chairs

I saw the strands of sorrow in the streams of my tears

I hugged myself in grief and gave me a shoulder to lean on

A shoulder to cry on

I dialogued and conversed with myself in my tears

Finally I wound up my conversation with emotion

So I decided to wade and swim in the rivers of my tears

Told myself that finally when the springs and wells dry

Then there, I shall stop to cry

I shall walk on the valleys and collect sand to build castles with

But for now, I have to swim in the comforts of mine tears

And maybe I could fish out some fishes

Or maybe I shall drawn in my sorrow or be eaten by the sharks within

27. Bloody Guilt

Her hands were socked in the red paste thick of tomatoes

She looked at her fingers as the liquid dropped on her toes

Her snow white bathrobe painted in thick red

The stench as she stared at her hands the pages she read

Her body moved and she stumbled

Suddenly she saw an object on the floor and mumbled

"He's dead,"

Before she could say a word guilty as charged

She dropped down beside her man dead

The knife stuck in her chest

The crime scene was a Juliet and Romeo quest

28. Love Spillage

It has spilled and it is all over the floor

The pion of no return it is

No going back, and it's done

The journey is over as it has come destiny

Here is where fate meets the fated

It's over, Love has spilled

And so they took each an opposite path

Tearing there hearts apart as the covenant

Their end had come

No love found but love lost

Nothing could be salvaged

29. The Flight of Stairs

On the building that was home, there is a flight of stairs

A bed of roses where I could escape from reality into oblivion

A comfort, a shoulder to lean on when I cried

On the flight I would sit and wait for dad

On the flight I would sit to escape the fights of mom and dad

On the flight I would sit and cry myself into peace when mom to me was mad

On the flight I would sit and watch my peers play with their toys

On the flight I would sit and celebrate my little joys

On the flight I would sit and watch the stars

On the flight I would sit and wait for me to grow up

The only friend who kept my secrets, the flight of stairs

30. Click Clack

Click Clack and we go
As we manoeuvre the metal meanders
Sailing on two beams as we snail
The smoke a sign of cooking
A signal from afar
Snaking through the wild of the country
Tik tak tok as time flies
Later our train will arrive

31. Under the Weeping Willow

As the sun sets beyond the edges of the sky
Looming darkness ready to sip the light
I sit under the weeping willow
Weeping for the soul under the earth

Under and beside the roots of the weeping willow
Slowly as darkness eats the light
Leaves dancing to their own music
Darkness completely hugs my heart
As the sad tune propels the sky to weep
Drowning in grief of my sorrows
My world goes dark
As I wait for the moon to shine
Under the weeping willow

32. Crossroads

Choices, the things I hate
Voices are all I hear
This beckons that beckons
My heart in church but soul in the tavern
My heart in the monastery but my mind in the market of whores
My spirit in holy fruits my mouth in the brewery
Yet I hate to choose
But heaven or hell?

33. Third Day Rendezvous

Candle lights flickered
And then died the wicks
Still the table painted red

Roses and wines
The Albanian pines
And thus pork, of a wonderful swine
The night was fine
All they wanted was dine
All table laid with wine
Thus a perfect rendezvous

As the night slid on it's hinges
Midnight loomed
She yet again not appeared
He grew restless
And started to curse
His treatment by the night nurse
All he invested in was the perfect rendezvous

Thus he ordered rum
He roared in the room
His nurse a cursed broom
So he gulped and gulped and gulped and gulped
Late in the night he started to crawl out
And thus the date of his life arrived
Dressed in green
Ready to stain herself in the red of the night
Her man sprawling on the floor
Dying to travel back in time
But his 3rd day rendezvous was ruined

34. Ecstasy of Aristocracy

In the cities of man...cities of mind
Bliss, places of oblivion
Fantasy or reality as Trek of Oregon
There sails wisdom in an endless kingdom
A sense and taste of freedom
A belief of relief
A powerful existence of mind
A philosophy of freedom
Of a modern Aristotle
High on morphine
An ecstasy of Aristocracy

35. Midnight Sun

In days so wet and cloudy
As the skies cry and weep
Rills turning into rivers earth they sweep
Within the walls of a Sapien's cave of a house
The chill of the night kissing the skin
Then gnaws the mouse
As the turbulent waves of the wind hit
Then comes she who's not kin
That very moment when the blanket was hugged
Thus he saw sunrise at midnight
And his hands around her he wrapped
Like the skyline the world it wrapped

Finally Adam found Eve
And he liked what he saw
His heart was warmed
Slowly the temperatures escalated
[7]When the limit was attained
They bathed in showers of the midnight Sun

36. No More Love

He sat by the pieces of his heart
Looking through the stains of his blood
He counted the losses and was hurt
Pale went his blood

Yes, she was his story of glory
His only dory in his only corrie
His only glory now gory
So sad, he felt sorry
The end of story

Why?
Why does love has to be so cruel?
Lover loves the loved who loves another
loved who doesn't love the latter love?
Why?
He asks

He jotted memories made on paper

Tossed the pieces into the fire
The last drip drops of love between his fingers
Tossing his heart's pieces into the fire
He said
Done with love,
No more love

37. The Goddess Lost

I used to know she was a hallow so holy
She used to be my glory
And I worshipped upon the gates of heaven
In my humble haven
So calm, so timid a raven
Yet the devil was an angel in disguise
The villain in heavenly guise

Yes, I used to adore the person she was
Now as days and weeks spade by
The only I know of her was what it was
All washed away by the rills of her side so erosive
So cold but freezing explosive
Her aura, now corrosive
Now as the years pass by
Her virtues elusive and evasive

Yet as change must be embraced
Like the beauty of a lining that is laced
With laces that maketh it braced
The truth hits hard
So I have heard
But damage has been done
Yes, she's done, and am so done
A goddess she's no more

38. Drowning

A boat of paper, that’s my heart
And am sailing on the ocean of your love
This boat is full sinking

A structure of cartons, the hut my heart is
And your love is raining
So socked is my hut
All my stuff wet

I have already launched my space ship
But am lost in your love space
The beauty of your love galaxy
So faulty is my intelligence proxy

I am lost in the deep sea of your love
Lost in your euphoria
Drowning in the abyss of your love
I don’t want to be found

39. Pixels

The beauty of the evening sky
In the spectrum of light in rain
In the beauty of the colours of a bow of rain
Eye pleasing and soul soothing
The blending of melanin with the colours of garments
Beauty of parrots and peacocks
Right before my natural cameras
You are a pixel that merges with a millions of pixels to create a paradise called earth

40. Ghosts

Lights, lights,... lights I love

In a flash darkness they overcome

Then there fears I overcome

Then there my mind is calm

But as the lights fade and darkness grows

Them ghosts grow solid as they come

Cold, liquid, spongy bones I see my eyes close

I tremble to the cold touches of a thousand bones on my mortal skin

As the immense cold bites

My soul flies out from my fright, cold and frozen host

I stand there looking at me

Am now a solid ghost

Watching ghosts all over me

41. Cold

In the night he trembles

Cold bites

Cold burns

Hundreds of steps approach and pass

But only a few tens look at him

His eyes ask for help

His eyes beg

Flakes fall

He has no one to cuddle

He bends his back head to knees

To keep warm as wind blows from cold's mouth

No hearth

People don't have hearts

He opens his eyes and looks across the street

Only to see a figure so alone and cold

On the glass window
The only mirror he virtually owns

42. Memories to Hold

The flashes of memories
Memories of moments
Moments we had
Memories to hold

Yes
I remember them like yesterday
Though time has flown
I wish to pluck out it's feathers
And cut it's wings
So that I get stuck in the moment of time
The moment of time so real as a reflection
Like me looking at me on the mirror
Just to go back to the time
The good times we had

Yet I have the wheel of time and turning

I can’t get it to stop at the best of moments
Where memories are best
And am still running
Through the memories to hold

43. Crushing

Two souls met
Love was in the air
And the adventure began
At the launch pad the love ship was launched
And they soared high
So high above the skies
That their love shined
And their love was a gallery
Of love stars in a galaxy that shined
Then their bodies begun to touch
And they begun to join
Swallowing each other’s hearts
And spirits mixed
Then they were fixed
But the walls of love began to crack

Turbulence invaded and conquered their expedition
In no time
Their ship came crushing
And casualties they were
But their was one fatality
And love was the victim

44. Charm

Tied up to you don’t untie
Charmed
Yet you are the charm
The lucky one
So pleasing
A charm
I chose this life
Don’t care of it’s your magic charm

45. Wild Flower

So magnificent, so grandeur
The beauty of her so splendid
And she blooms at dawn

So rare that when she undressed
He's made into a voyeur
Her elegance extreme but he fended
Yet again always mesmerised
She's so meticulous
Precious
Invaluable a jewel
Her kind, a species he'd never encountered
A wild flower he accidentally stumbled into

46. Imperfectly Beautiful

Disability is not inability
Your strength is the vulnerability
Your beauty the imperfections
You are rare so infrequent
That's the beauty of your imperfections

Not indigenous not exotic
You belong everywhere
Even without melanin
You are one in a million

So imperfectly beautiful

Your blonde hair shining
So intriguing so attracting
The colour of angels
One in a million
So imperfectly beautiful

47. Letter to God

Dear God
Thank you for a new day
For your mercies which are new every day
As you give us a new day
Go before us and prepare the way

Reveal yourself to us
Dwell among us
Let your presence be felt among us
Bless us
Protect us
Lead us

Guide us

And teach us

Reveal your divine purpose in our lives

Let your will be done in our lives

Let your blessings overflow in our lives

Give us resilience to face obstacles that come our way

Give us wisdom to battle all temptations that come our way

Grant us the maturity to walk away

Let us live your way

Bless us in and out

Home and away

Here and about

Provide us our daily bread

Shower us your love everyday

Let us drown in your eternal love

Keep us

And let your kingdom be established among us

As you reign over us

48. No Love

I used to think that I was in love

That I was loved

I starved because of this love

I spent my precious time on this love

I couldn't sleep just for love

I used to fill my texts with emoji of love

I even became a poet just for love

I walked miles just for love

I even jumped the fence just for love

I did crazy things for love

I even became rude just for love

But later love became crazy itself

Sweet turned into sour

Every thing I did was a waste of time

All the pleasures turned into torment and torture

Finally I saw her with the one she had found

So happy as were ourselves

I could feel how they were mixed in their feelings of love

When our eyes met

All I saw was no love for me

49. Where did they go?

Once I fell in love

And the sun was brighter

The air was fresher

Mornings were better

Everything was sweeter

But just after he took away my strength

Everything changed

The sun became darker

The air lost its freshness

Mornings became dull

Everything became sour

Where did they go?

50. Legacy

A future is brighter

I am grateful to God yet again

For He did it

And here's the gain
Yet I didn't have to bag a gain

So the Eternal gave us beautiful angel
And word came to me that she's a spring of life
So I named her Zoey meaning life
So that when I die tomorrow
The Ostermans future is secured
For she'll bring forth life
To be named as Ostermans
She's the future
She's the legacy

As her mother rejoices
I dance to her laughs
And part her on her back
And we lay our legacy down in her crib
Just to look at her and dance to her smiles
And dance in the Lord
Gratifying Him for the Legacy he bestowed upon us

51. Pen Love

I fell in love with you
I have no plans to rise again
All I want is to fall endlessly

What shall I compare you to?
You never disappoint
Always there for me
A vessel to pass my emotions
A vessel for passing my feelings
A vessel to pass my sentiments
A vessel that expresses me

My love for you never ceases
Whether you are red, blue or black
Whether green, yellow or pink
You are always on point
Embracing my touch
And letting go the ink
Leaving my feelings on the paper
Oh how I love you pen

For you have never broken my heart

52. Heartbreaks

His heart hurts

He has had heartbreaks

His heart hurt hit hard

He has heartbreaks

How hard hats hurt hearts

Huts habiting heartbreaks

53. We'll Keep Fighting

We chose this path

We have the faith

Light will light this path

No matter what obstacle

We shall manoeuvre

And fight to the aftermath

We chose this war

We are in the battlefield

We will keep fighting

We'll blow the rocks into dust
We'll flatten all mountains and fill all valleys
With the spoils of this war
We shall reap and loot
We shall keep fighting until we win
We will win this war

We shall torch all the fields of wrongs
We shall triumph over the wicked
We shall reign over the enemy
We shall conquer
We shall keep fighting until everything is right

54. Tonight

Tonight shall be a tight night
The Knight will fight
The plot will be quenched despite of the plight
The rider will ride in the northbound flight
Milky white waters will flow freely
Tonight the rider will be held tight
Until the mighty knight's might becomes weakness

The fight will be fought tonight

Until no one is no more

Until each others milk is milked

Until each other is squeezed and free

Until love is fluid

55. Black

Primary is black

Back as coal

Tone darker and dark

Black is black

Black is magic

Black is pure

Black is natural

That is the beauty of black

Beauty of the melanin flowing in the veins

The beauty of a race

Beauty of a continent

The beauty of Africa

56. Bottle Love

Love of my life
Your build and shape
Made me fall in love
I love you for life

I scrutinise you
Stare at you
Calculate you
Admire you
Before I devour you
You are the love of my life

When we make love
I grab your neck
Calmly but violently as you like
Our mouths meet and we kiss
Our fluids mix in my mouth
You taste as sweet
I will never let you down

We'll make love in a million lives
For when you taste wine
I shake you and you wriggle and whine
And I dance to your tail as I drink your juice
Be it whisky or spirit
My mouth is glued to you
Be it rum or ale or beer
Be it mukomboti or waragi
I love you forever

We never part
My love
We walk together home
On each other's chests
We embrace each other in hugs
As we stagger and fall
Until we get home

Whatever comes
We shall never part
For am intoxicated by you

Madly in love

A prisoner for your love

My blind eyes only see you

In my blood flows you

Together for better for worse

Till eternity

57. Mad and Crazy

Paper made them insane

They grew madder and crazier

As days went by

Their papers talked, cried, fell in love

Their papers were socked in blood, mud, brew and tears

Their papers became full of smiles

Theirs papers were full of gloomy and sad faces

Their papers became bored and lazy

Apt and active

They fell in love with the papers

And they grew mad and crazy with wisdom

Mad and crazy to stop writing poetry

58. Strands

Long gone long lost
The love they held
He only gathers memories they had
The times of sweetness and joy
Times of greatness of love

In the mirror of past
He sees her beautiful face
Her eyes and smile
Her beautiful soul
He remembers her tenderness
His member in her
The sweetness
Tears flow
He'll never see her again in this life
She'd be his wife
But she was rejected by life
All he's left with
Is her DNA in his DNA strands

59. Memories

Memories, good and tough
Of days gone
The good old days of play
Times of civilization
Moments of childhood

Memories, good and tough
Of the old gold
The analogue times
Times of freedom and humanity
Days of unity and love

Memories, good and tough
Of the struggles we had
Bare feet and shirtless
Yet life was sweet
Even though shirtless and shortless
The sun was clean
And life was sweet

Memories, good and tough

Memories... Memories... Memories...

60. Am Good

Dear Ex

I already forgave you

For everything you did to my heart

The swords that you thrust into my heart

I also found time to forgive myself

For leaving you

Abandoning our love

I am sorry for everything

Everything that I may have let you through

I was into you,

I loved you,

I still do...

It's only you who made me feel useless

But I have learnt to live with that thought.
Eventually,

I had to accept the fact and normalise it.

You never know what I went through just for the thought if it.

But now, now am good.

61. Lonely

In a clear sky lonely night

I hug myself tight

In the lonely ash groove

As the lonely cat-bird moans and hoots

Afar on the lonely silhouette of the great oak

As the wind blows it's breath fully

Am the lonely loner

62. Wonder Woman

After God is you

My secret goddess

For you gave me life

And taught me life

I must confess

That you're invaluable

Neither gold or diamonds

Neither precious stones
Can match you

Your love is infinite
Love unmatched
With no strings attached
You're my favourite

For a life you fought
Without thought
You were ready to lose your life
So that I had a life

With me every step
My primary teacher
My sole gem
My life mentor

When the day comes for you to leave
You I shall dearly miss
I pray that day never reaches

For life will surely lack meaning

The beauty of your soul
I transferred to your grand daughter
Although I'll try
I will never be a source that you're
But your grand daughter
I will teach all you taught me
You are my wonder woman

63. Beautiful Suicide

In the beautiful cemetery
Deserted in the geometry
Where black raven crows
And death flows
The beauty of suicide
In the dark cemetery
Where my soul will lie
Just after I die
As the owl moans
And my spirit hung on the noose

Like a trapped goose

What a beautiful suicide

64. Last Moment

Life embraced the warmth of darkness

Emptiness yet siphoned life to harness

Through its windows the soul escaped

The night bird sung in solitude

Wondrous, the spirit wondered and wept

Body laid there lifeless

Beside the undying river of death

That suck every deposit of life

65. Timeless

As fire burns and a state is razed down

On the glimmer of hope we hang

Peace is preached, peace is the crown, peace is the prize

The budget is to burry the hatchet

And hearts and souls to be wrung

When we reach the light at the tunnel's end

We shall live in a hive without a bend

Together as one, peace shall prevail

Cause peace is priceless and timeless

66. Queries

God why?

Why did you exist before you existed?

Why did you let Satan on the loose when you could have indicted?

Why did you make day and night?

God Why?

Why live to die?

Why ?

Why doesn't death itself die?

Why does death eat lives yet it isn't alive?

Why does the earth swallow our souls yet its never full?

God why?

Why create a world spherical?

Why does the sky never meet with our sphere?

Why?

Why do you have to destroy our world?
Why is the end nigh but never comes?
Why?

God why?
Why be young to be old?

67. Warmth to Life

Summer came and fell
Fire burned and trees dried and fell
Every life scorched and torched
And Eiffel Paris fell

Autumn never came
Fame turned shame
Rubble and debris of Liberty statue as it fell
The perfect now is lame

Spring died in pain
All gain was in vain
Tame now untamed

Lush released on cane

Then winter befell
And it froze and broke and fell
Snow bit and cold burned
Finally Eden fell

But hope gave hope
Cold with burns to cope
Heart was warmed
Then shop closed was open to shop

Snow melted and blood flowed
Heart danced with warmth bestowed
Sweet melodies played
Love is thus warmth and life hallowed

68. Wizard of Wicki

In the land of green upon the river
Where earth breathed the smell of rain
Near the nest that habited the bird weaver

Lived the wizard Wiki of Wicki in reign

In the evening aboard his flying broom
The broom his horse he caught the reigns
To the east he rode to soothe the groom
Riding in the August rains

Riding over sleeping souls
He waves his wand
Frightening the owls
With magic at his hand

His magic powerful as hell
Awakening the sleeping ghosts
His soul the spring and well
That rules over darkness on the east coasts

Flying propelled by wind
Followed by lifeless ghosts
Traversing the land of Sind
Wizardry was done at all costs

69. For The Ring

For you and ring upon your finger
Soul touched by God's finger
My heart and mouth are singing
These vows are for you and the ring

I vow solemnly
To love and cherish
To care and protect
To sow and collect
For God rewarded handsomely
And this ours love will never perish

Child of bone and fire
Conceived in heaven and born on earth
I will forever keep you in mine hearth
To love I will never tire

I vow solemnly
To reward awesomely

To hold and keep
So you won't cry and weep
Through thick and thin and peril
I will nest you like a ceryle
No matter what fate might throw our way
For you and the ring,
I promise to love and cherish
Until no mortal death can separate us

70. Bloody Peace

The future was pregnant with hope
And hard times it had to cope
But in no time the pregnancy was lost
Time and hope it cost
And every hand picked up the hatchet
And war was declared in the budget
Rivers of red flowed
Rivers of tears flowed
The earth breathed the smell of blood
Yet they were still glad
That for peace to be found

Blood has to flow on the floors of the ground

71. Built Upon Us

To us lies the power
For we are the bloom of the morning flower
Though we lie on the lower
We are the stepping platform of climbing
We are the steps to the storey of the great building
We're the foundation for the great landing
Yet they step on us with dirt and filth
We propelled them to the top flight of the fifth
They forget we can surely drift from the fifth
So they forget so first
Yet they climbed so fast
And they thought we were asleep and fast
But they forget they are built upon us
When we move away they shall surely come down
For they are built upon us.

72. Only One Time To Live

Listen ye who take life to rehearse

Once lived always forward no reverse

Life is a book that gets old as pages are turned

As one is added the next is yearned

Though the future is unknown, misty and clouded

The next anniversary is longed for and already crowded

Life is sweet when lived

Even though tough times knock, better not dead but not leaved

So ye who rehearse with life take note

That even the new note laughs at the old note

But once faded all that remain are memories to tell as death awaits

Remember there’s only one time to live as forever death waits

73. Before I Depart

Before I depart

Thanks to you who heard my lone singing

As I waited upon my door for death to knock

As I preached peace and love for the souls that breathed

Thanks for fearing my ghosts

Those that hugged me when I cried for life

Those that embraced me coldly to warm my cold heart that spread warmth

Thanks for joining my singing in the prison of life

In moments that made me yearn for life more than I ever could

Thanks a lot

For enjoying the little joys we had

For heading the word I spoke

For making me your evening flute of the best ghostly tunes

For being the silent strings that sang loudly when plucked

Thank you

For before I am done here

You have already made my name to live on

74. Empty Side

Listen to the words that you read
For am so silently loud in this letter
I won't call for you may never pick up
But for sure mine letters you shall read
For your love is the art of my pen on paper

Since you already fell in love with my hand writing
You already on this line
Kindly hear me as I speak silently
For all I am left with is energy to write to you
For I can't leave my side

As you are already here
I'll surely let you know that our house misses you
And the bed cries every night for you
Our blanket is cold without you
Our TV misses your eyes
The bathroom misses your scent
Even the bath towels miss hugging you
So come back just for them not for me

For the house has frowned at me for my empty side

Come before they kill me

Before there is no empty side left at all

75. The Light Bulb

I used to wander

What importance possess a light bulb

Popping out like eye sockets on the skull

Dull and useless in the day

I would but kick and throw away

Yet as darkness crawl in

The light bulb showers me with light with a tak

Bathing my whole room in glory keeping my monsters abbey

Giving God’s brilliance in the night as I write the song of owls

As ghosts sing behind my window in the shadows of darkness

I freely laugh at them for the light bulb giveth me shield

Thus the light bulb is thine best friend and armour

When the day fades

I fear non for the light bulb surely shall light up my dark soul

76. Come am ready

Ooh death, come sweet and fast

I long for you so I came first

I am ready so let's not play hide and seek

I am so ready for thee I seek

Come take me to forever

Where milk and honey drip forever

So that I shine in the sky with the old

With the stars of old

Death, oh death, come sweet, swift and ready

For to die am ready

Come am ready

77. Life and Death

Complicated it is – paintings of Davincí,

Flashes of moments – on the mortal wall,

Fight to live – sweat to build,

Bruise to find – build the guild,

When done and up to enjoy – weep and mourn,

The soul is lost – sowed but never gathered

Death reigns – life is something useless

Death reigns – death is king

78. Too Heavy

He was one of us and we knew him well

A bread winner and family's well

Yet that day we had nothing good to tell

So this day our lips were heavy

Maybe we were too sweaty

And in our pockets stop cards were more heavy

So we left him to his own task sweating

The ground was wet in sweat

It soil smelled of our sweat

And we were glad that from our sweat money is sweet

And we let ourselves carried away in the whirlwind of busyness

To us his safety wasn’t a part of our business

Then in a blink of an eye like lighting in the sky

The worst happened and he was sandwiched between earth and the load

Immediately his soul cruised the sky

Soon he was lamenting to the Lord

Yet as we stood there awestruck

Our tongues in throats stuck

The grief in our hearts was too heavy

Too heavy for us to even say to his loved ones

That their hero had fallen in the battlefield

79. No More Words

For a year and two months I am grateful

For the gift I was bestowed upon

Yet as I celebrate the yoke on the shoulders is on

Why am I grateful?

Four hundred days and counting I have said words

Lord am thankful

But are my tears not enough?

Are you not seeing them turning into rivers from rivulets and rills?

Are they so worthless that they lack a voice?
Why give to torture?
She should have just had her peace with you

This time I won't lament no more
It’s your time to speak
Speak God, am listening
My eyes are open to see
For I won’t cry no more
I won't curse no more
It is your time, then speak.

80. Letting Mara Go

Listen my Mara,
My heart breaks and bleeds as I say
I learned that you never loved me as you say
And you were never there for me always
For I wanted you more than enough
In every bit of my life
You were never there for me

You thought you crossed oceans
Well, you never did let alone streams
You never even jumped rills
Yet as we together lived
In your heart I never lived
Yes you were my wife
But never my soulmate
Your friends and job were your loves
You feared losing them than losing me

I pretended to be strong yet I was weak
Yes I was strong
Strong enough to pretend I wasn't weak
Enough to pretend I was okay
Only to give you and the kids the warmth
But now all you did was close the door leaving me in the cold

Never pretend you don't know you were wrong
Your job was more than life to you
I had a job too you forgot

It stole your time for us

Me and the kids

While I did create time for you both

How was I supposed to live such a life so imbalanced?

I looked at you as you slept

I read your worries that were written all over your face

The intern, the account books, the contractors

I saw them

So tired you were for me

Yet I fought a war within

I wanted to prove myself and my love for you

If you read this line then you got one favour for me

Tell my kids I loved them

Yes I won't say it myself

Am already being initiated into the life beyond

Don't wish for another chance

Because you wasted my life with all your chances

81. It was you all along Mara Pain

Stop the clock and hear my heart
It is a big house of love
But a small residence for you, a hut
It's warmth, the nest of a dove
So listen to whispers of my soul
My spirit and blood and soul

Am talking to you Mara Pain
You say love, life is a series of pain
Perhaps you are wrong and this ain't your home
How can you be pain when you are damn sweet?
I guess you misspelled your name
It should be Payne, Pein, Payn, or Paen
Lord, you are sweet
Sweet like drops of candy
Your beauty is a pleasure

You are my best toy for leisure
The vacation and holiday from opening to closure
Your smile calms my blood pressure

Yes, you're valuable and special beyond measure
For you are moon and star shiny
Shining in that silky satiny
You are an angel in disguise and my destiny
So bright like the sun in its mutiny
I can't stop staring at you in scrutiny

Cupids arrow I shoot
Take me to heaven with you
Earth isn't a home for you
For I just want to be with you
And am always crushing on you

82. The Age of Time

Before genesis time was born
Yet time was with God
So He wasn't born
How old is God?

As time ages, God turns gold
Wisdom grows with time

Over trillions of years time has grown
Yet as it ages Jesus is missing
The end is nigh
But what about us?
Time ages and we die
Is the Messiah too old to come?

83. Amicably

Midnight messages
In between days
No man's time
Heart breaking on no man's land
Just grow up

Let's sit across the table of adults
As adults we are
Then we can discuss over a cup of coffee
Like good old friends
Like we used to do
The good old time
While love graced our land

Let's talk as grown ups

Man and woman

Tell me in my face

That it's over

So that I tell you why it shouldn't

Why we should hold on I little bit longer

Why we shouldn't be done

And tell me why you say so

The decision is yours totally

But can you even tell it in my poor face?

Come on... You got to have it

Or are you afraid you are wrong?

Or maybe your shot is long?

Come on... You are better than a mid night message

"sorry, I can't do this no more, I need space alone... it's over"

Haha! Are you even confident?

Let's end it with honour

Amicably as it can be

Let's end it with the respect it deserves

84. Memories 2

Hello from this side

I know I sound crazy

Well am not but I may be

I hope you hear me

When are going to do away with the miserable tone

“this is Rindy, leave a message”

Anyway, as for now I’m going to leave that message

That I miss you and it feels like hell

What we had was great, the bond

Trust

It kills me to even think about it

And my mind is crowded with the memories of you

And each memory brings back another memory

Painted in luminous upon a canvas mind

What I hold dear

As I say,

I’m hugging these moments tight

For the love you left is all I can get
Yet for your voice I hope to hear
It's hopeless as it can be
All my hope tied to these memories
I hope some day you'd leave a message
That soon we shall meet once more
And pay for the time lost
On that beautiful shore where the sun never fades
Where there's no sunset
Where earth meets heaven
The secret place where eternity resides

Hey, am crazy
Say hi to the angels for me
But remember
Your memories I hold dear for eternity
Till we meet again

85. Free

When is freedom coming?
Why am I tied to this madness?

Do I have to stress over what to eat and drink?

Over my boss at work?

Over when time is ending and our world fading to nothingness?

When is freedom coming?

To hell with the ropes and chains of being my own slave

Am free to bask in the vitamins of the sun

Doing away with stresses of life for once

Letting the rain shower me with freedom

Skating on the highways of happiness

Freedom lighting the darkness

As joy and peace I harness

I am free from the chains of man

No work, no stress, no nothing

I am free to dine with my ghosts

Free to drown in my happiness

Enjoying life like death is knocking

Free to think that the world is never ending

And there is nothing like end times

Free to walk my own path
Treating myself with best treats to get
Free to live my life as I want
I am free

86. Another Gothic Poem

Kat! Kat! Kut! Ka! Ka! He laughs
Clack click clack! The ribs crack
I caught him on his happiest day
With his camera to picture something for his memories
What a happy day?

What beauty posses bones?
He's magnificent, does he have demons?
Argh! Never mind,
He's damn handsome for demons
He's the best I can ever meet
The essence of the next world he carries
Full of stories from the world beyond

Have you ever sat with your ghost

And chat about how life after life is
It is easy as it is
You just don’t need to fear
For someday we all must be real ghosts

87. If I Die Young

If I die young
Tell my children I was old enough
Very ripe
For it was God’s time to gather
Full of life and more than enough
For every day His grace was young
It was old altogether
And I enjoyed the hype

If I die young
Tell my children I enjoyed all the vibe
All the morning sun could bring
And I would smoke the pipe
Just to get high enough to sing
To enjoy the very vibe

I was a grateful type

If I die young
Tell my children life tomorrow is never promised
And life has no promises
Tell them to live life to the brim
And enjoy while they still got time
For God's time to trim
There are no promises
But, as the good book promised
Let them remember and worship the Lord
In their youthful days
For in the grave no one greys
Neither is life born in the grave

88. Tour to Heaven

Forty days and nights
The villain still fights
Hard as it is to accept
Who is to believe with dark hearts?
And blind eyes?

Is the Messiah really out of the grave
Thomas doubts
Until finally a helper is promised
The master flies to heaven
Until the end of times

89. The Secrets of the Grave

The comfort of a good sleep
Sleep of eternity
With warmth of a red blanket
With eternal darkness
The only chance to live in dreams for ever
Really dreams without realty
The sweetness of the grave
The earth's womb
Where life springs
And dust to dust
Where the roof leaks
Canvassed with the smell of the wet earth
In the serenity of the silent whispers
Hugging the legends who won the races of death

The Secrets of the world beneath
Where darkness burns the sun
The only way to meet the Creator
The pathway to heaven
The only path to heaven

90. Grief of a Departed Spirit

Saying bye to the mortal man
Tears soak the ground
The soul weeps for his mortal man
And the ones left behind in the mortal world
Sad that they'll never meet again
For the mortal man's work is done
The soul returns to immortality
Where the sun never sets
To meet it's immortal master
Missing the man he was

91. Through the Storm

Though it is dark and frightening
As the lightning strikes wish horrific flashes

As the monsters of the sea hit

Our ship on the verge and brink of sinking

And we can't see through our fright

We look upon the beacon of light far beyond

The glimmer of hope

Hoping that someday we all shall see the daylight on the shore

And bask in the showers of the sun

And embrace life with warm hugs

So we hold on to life a bit longer

Never giving up

For the storm shall be over

And we shall see the daylight at the shore

92. Only Poetry

What can I compare with a bed of roses?

The scented ones in dimly lit room full of candles?

A rarity full of bundles?

A form and art full of life?

Only poetry

Mine only friend and trustee

Pen and paper
The best pillow for my tears
My comforter
My light in darkness
The lone oasis in my desert
The only life that doesn't die
The only form that appreciates mother nature
The only confidante
Only poetry is key to the life

93. Like alphabetic love

How sweet is our love
Love so sweet
Sweet like honey from heaven
A place of milk and butter

Let me be your alpha
Will you be my Luna?
Then we can have betas
We don't have to be omegas
We are out own pack

Our love will rule our world

94. 26 Lines of Love

Apple of my eye you are

Best wine is the taste of your lips

Curved by the best sculpture is your shape

Destination of my heart you are

Ecstatic is the feeling of being loved by you

Fragrances of the best flowers ever to be found

Goddess in making, you are my ultimate friend

Honey is the taste of your kisses

Injected drug is your love, am addicted

Jewels of heaven-are you a lost stone precious from heaven?

Kingdom of my heart you reign

Loving you is my best choice in life

Mirrored in the image of the gods

Never will I stop loving you

On the first sight in love I fell

Permanently I fell into the depths of your charms

Queen of charming smiles

Raining showers of pure love

Shining light into a lost heart that was once dark

Traversing a land that was once fallow of love

Undistracted by the obstacles of the wild thorns that canvassed a heart

Violating all the laws of nature, am week. How did I survive?

Winner of the beauty queens contests

Xylem and I am your phloem

Yearning for your tender touches always

Zeal and will you posses.

95. Solitude Wonder

Am standing above the world under,

A place of solace,

Where solitude is a wonder,

And everyone one is a loner,

I can’t help but wonder,

Who is the next spirit downer?

96. Her Dreamer

Dream, dream, dream is all to find about her

About her rainbow aura that envelopes her elegance

A covenant with heavens for such magnificence

A daughter of sub Sahara from the land of rocks and soil

For her one can surely toil

To keep her safe and in splendour

Everything to endure

For she dazzles in glory of beauty and love merged

The fusion of her affection and care is something to hold dear

For her, he dreams every possibility of prosperity

Which she absolutely brings into reality

97. And Two Hearts Met

Two souls of different worlds

Pulled by the magnets of affection

Infected by Cupid's arrows

Poles attracting without repellence

Meeting in a city canvassed with love

Hearts full of red with love and affection

Two hearts met in unity

Love was at it's utmost purity

Thus two hearts had met

98. Tender touches, kisses and caresses

What can a perfection like yours be done with?

Only in fantasies in Hollywood movies and soap operas of Mexico

That's what can be done and more

Besides cherishing and loving you for life

Besides making you my wife

I promise to keep you away from the canines of the ferocious adulterers

From the praying eyes of the using gluttons

To keep you in the archives of my heart

For you have conquered and ruled my world

I promise to hold you tight like I would never let go

I will make love to you tender and slow

With the pace and rhythm of our hearts beats

Touching you nice and tender

Like a delicate porcelain

Kissing you with affections of a love god

Caressing you to ecstasy of the making

Until you feel the touch of the angels

99. The pen cries

The paper, the writing pad is the pillow

Whenever the pen weeps and cries and mourns in grief

Sometimes pressed hard on the paper sometimes smoothly and lightly

Tears spill on the pillows

As the pen treads along the lines

The prints are left behind

Curved in words, emotions and meanings

Sometimes beautifully curved sometimes ugly

But the end result is superb and pointless home

Maybe a love letter or a job application

Maybe a beautiful book or a beautiful poetry

Maybe and maybe a heart breaking coalition of words

So the pen cries with reason

100. Pictures

Art with finishes of millions of pixels

Gracefully lying on a canvas, work of hands, work minds

Magnificently portrayed in portraits of ink and colours

The only silent way to talk the mind in colours

Pictures, where only silence laughs and cries

101. Tears of the statues

In the middle of the night

Heroes of long gone might

Standing still in the streets of a city

For a moment of silence for hope

Hope that one day a nation would prosper within peace

Their blood oozing but swallowed by their sweat

Their cries loud but unheard

Silent protests in the streets

The new regime must go

For they have enslaved the freedom of their own

102. Modern Babel

Towering over the Lord's land

All the way to the sky

Perhaps we can reach heaven alive

With the skyscrapers to scrape the sky with fingers as scrapers

Who will win the race to heaven?

Is it Dubai or New York or Dublin?

Or maybe God will yet again scatter His people with new tongues

So that heaven stays secret and safe with purity

For the hearts of men are clouded with darkness

103. Strong

Tougher as it gets wet get tougher

Withstanding all the storms of the sea and desert

Standing strong as the rock of old

Through every weather

Like the baobab of old

With ages of gold

Through hot and cold

We are here to stay never to depart

For we are made of steel

Destined for success

Not wavering at all

No obstacles can discourage us

Every challenge is welcome

For we are ready for the new experiences

Because we are strong like the four pillars of earth

104. What the clock insinuates

Hanging on the walls in angles

Keeping people on the know of the science of angels

The Secrets of heaven, a medium called time

With a beautiful theme song of tic tac

A background of continuity, a reminder that time never stops

A reminder that aging is growing old and tired

Reminding people always

That the end is always nigh

105. The Book of a Thousand Words

Pages and full of ink in beauty of words

Thousands of words to sooth, woe, bless, encourage

Blessed with pieces of artistic lines merged into poetry

A place of grief and celebration

A place of solace a place of celebration

Pages of hope

Pages of discovery

Thousands of words to describe life in one book

Behold, The Book of a Thousand Words

Thousands of words from a heart to find

#END