

Poetry Series

Baliboola

- poems -

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Baliboola ()

Journalist, social worker, public relations practitioners

Death Penalty

Though there are those
Who live well while others are dead?
That's not the appetite for you
To act like a murderer
But jail invites you through the police
Ask why handcuffed humans lament a lot
Hibernating views in society law books
I don't have good words for you
It will not be long for you to be chased in our world

With hours, a judge bangs his hammer.
A country boss permits stamps your death ticket
As if you God does not want you to live any more
Sometimes it is by urinating bullets on you
While some wear you as a rope jacket
Others pour you by as rodents in headgears worn by convicts
My uncle told me sometimes injections used to breathe death
Why meet death by electricity slaps
There come those who sentenced to death by swimming in reptile pounds

It will not be long for you to be chased in our world
It's simply a punishment that is half baked
No pension to reform convicts
But what about the deceased's relatives
No life profit to relatives of death row convict boxed to death
Murder faces an expensive sin
Come heaven, why is forgiveness always deleted
Killing someone is not a price to drinking more human blood
Return the weighting scale to temples of justice
Governments must stop laughing legal murderers
It will not be long for you to be chased out of our world

Its time I capture your breath
To some height
A need is shorter
Humans were blown on earth not to die
People can change like clouds
Not like a cow that makes the same sound
In prison, one gets homesick

It will not be long for you to be chased out of our world

Poet

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Baliboola

School

Inside this kraal lies a bill-bull
Known as academics
One bull is one kraal
Kraal folds teachers east to west

Concentrated homeland of students
Students are filled with material
School often a source of everything
Though some fall on the way and grass
With seriousness, I can chew more easily
Comparable to putting Fish to water

Baliboola

Show Corruption Your Back

Ruling with me and my chores
A disease and weed to leadership
Even well wishers end up in stagnant water
But the society has sweet voices for corruption
Are public funds your relatives, go ahead with bribes
Corruption has bedrooms in government bureaucracies

Swift and God abandoned source of wealth
Taxi payers money turns personal money
A bad climate is put above legal means, corruption
A parent who gives sin, jail and suffering to its child
When corruption mud falls to just water
To produce development
Authorities fail to water services
Donor food disappears
Then a country stunned revenue collection
A country set back international ranking

Baking bad relationships with bedbug debts
Beaten by you, law makers thinking favour tea
Road blocks of robbers in fair elections
suffocate justice?
Going ahead to breed insecurity and poverty
Stop claiming you stated during Jesus' time
When a roman soldier pocketed some nails

Poet

Baliboola.N.Ivan

It can be re- used in all forms but the attribution must be maintained

Baliboola

Worldcup 2010 Southafrica

Africa Africa Africa
Time to keep the gold
Opportunity to host the world
Invite world to solve our problems
32 bulls in one crawl
let's eat world football
And unite the World
 Lets not just participate
 Lets compete

Shine Africa shine this time
Not for wars
culture and corruption
But for football
Let generations see world cup southafrica
As a measure of standard and perfection
Let's show the world our potential
 Lets not just participate
 Lets compete

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