

Poetry Series

chisomo kumwanje
- poems -

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chisomo kumwanje(23 february 1990)

I will not tell you what I am, that will confuse you. Am simply a simple awkward man who loves to write about anything including you. Am a revolutionary man(leader of non-fiction writing) . If you ask me I never get angry easily, I welcome all sorts of discussions... Fighting is not my hobby either, I'm all for love...

Beyond Kindness (2)

Love has lost its lyrics
Love has lost its Titanic tactics
The writers too busy visualising the lyrics
They are now applying laws of mechanics
Is this thing really tinder?
I wonder why the ironical laughter...

Love was there remember sweetie;
I gave you pure love in circles
But you were deceived with grasshoppers in pebbles
Yes! You did it
And I saw it
You even whispered in tongues
'Broken are the promises'

These inextensible forces
The projectiles tracing the downward trajectories
The laws of love are too great but comprehensive
You beget your so-called love and I followed
I beget like and you followed in tandem
We supposed to beget kindness in our togetherness
So dont cry today my old friend
Kindness comes of will

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Green In The Fields

Its green in the fields
Birds sail high
Quivering in ecstasy
Their marvellous melodies heard from afar
I love the birding

Its green in the fields
Birds trill in the tree branches they abandoned
I saw them;
Birds of passage,
Birds of prey,
They perch on very tall trees

The fields now are greener
They continue to be greener and greener
The chlorophyll tends to be poisonous to the leaf
The stomata now very rigid
The spongy mesophyll cells closely packed
The palisade mesophyll cells very loose
The fields continue to be greener and greener
I hear from afar;
The shrill voices of the same birds,
Blaming the whole thing on the locusts.....

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Lead Me Through

Lead me through a world of Mechanics;
Where metals breed love
Where innocence is so stiff to earn

Lead me through a world of chemistry;
Where love veils in atoms
Where secrecy is exposed after mixing deathly chemicals

Lead me through a world of physics;
Where love is a radioactive substance
Where there is a spontaneous disintegration,
Of an ever-changing love to attain stability

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Mama Meets Mulopwana

A melodious dawn
Caped in saw-dust
Morning stars riveted with thorns
The faces too cramped
Who will sympathise with the other?

The land cracks
To the beating of unkind words
Betrayed is the vegetation
Loosing its green to save a multitude
Is there any water to quench this thirsty?

The sun emerged fully from its yolk
Welcomed by faint songs above the horizon
Clear images are being seen
Even you Mulopwana?

The sun danced dizzily
Shrouded in mist
Mountain peaks being corrupted by black coins
Where shall we find comfort?

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My Rosa Sericea

Tears have grown thick muscles
Eyebrows rose to thy heartless hints
All for a love that never melts
Kindly hardening a tender loving heart
Without remorse you forcefully stare
My Rosa Sericea
Is thy lifetime timelessly aged?
Are tears so hot for burning a saccharine love?
My Rosa Sericea
Thy fingers once soft prick like thorns
Thy love once hot now hot less like bitter cold
Are the tears enough to rekindle thy sick heart?
My Rosa Sericea
Thy emptiness empties my senses
An aching emptiness I never dare
Is thy lovely tongue hence sweet gone green?
Were you a murderer for murdering my heart?
Fortunate fool I am
For giving you a cold gentle love
Drowning in many-a-tear
When I see you my sole love walking arm-in-arm
With morden girls younger than love
Visit me at my death bed bitter sweet honey
For it is AIDS you have vitiated me with

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When I'M Gone

When my time comes
An angel will appear on my bed
And fool around
He will take with him
My last living breath
When I am no more
The day will come indeed
When they will lay me down
And lower my body in the ground
For the last time you will see me
Then we will be separated by the mounds
And the boundaries of the graveyard
Our hearts will never be together again
Heart and soul will strive to unite us
But in their union
Will never bring our physical togetherness
I know you will be mad
You will spit on the graveyard
You will hate the graveyard
You will curse the graveyard
You will even curse death
But to no avail
I will still be a dead man
I will be gone
Forever gone

Unlike me
I will strive hard to make ends meet
Not in this lifetime
But in the afterlife
I will be visiting you
I will sing sweet poetry to your mute ears
I will dress your heart with sweet touching music
I will beautify your days
You will feel me in everything
Loneliness will never dwell in your heart

When I am gone
You will remember those good times

In Zomba at botanic gardens
Listening together to one ear-phone
In Mangochi at sun 'n' sand
Playing with the sand
You will love me so much though
You will call my name in the rain
Even those arms will long to embrace me again
Trust me my love for you will never die
Not even with a natural death
My love for you will live
To your lasting days and in the afterlife
My love can only die of blindness, betrayals and errors
It can only die of illness and wounds
But without all these
My love for you will remain solid as a rock
And I will wait for you in the afterlife
Till your time comes.....
Then, I will welcome you so lovely
On my well decorated bed of roses

When I am gone
I will be no more
A lot will change in your life
But I assure you
I will be protecting you
I will be guarding you like a guardian angel
When I am gone
You will feel that the life we had was too short
But yet more beautiful.....

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