# **Poetry Series**

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- 46 poems -

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# A Child Is Born

A CHILD is born, a robber is born, a destroyer Where shall we shelter him What shall we put out of sight from him What shall we instruct him Man is what he chooses to be A child should train good morals Children will learn by mitigation Use good words in their presence Practice love Let him watch and learn A child born is trained good morals And when he is a man he makes a choice What he says he has heard it home As you do for your ancestors Your children will do for you Give child wisdom Use good words in their presence Give them what they ought to have Teach them love Demonstrate to them love Put into practice love A child should train good morals A child brought up where there is always dancing Cannot fail to dance

# A Dry Riverside

Cherished by many desperate with no joy Within the heartbeat of exclamatory rough homeboy Finds peace too merry and blue sky solitary Walking on all four and not seen as he tarry Clothes wet with sweat and thwacked toes overlaid Feels beaten, tired, sleepy, baked and guilty afraid

None by to elevate him hence
And missing a lot to commence
Only alive for a borrowed time
Regrets poverty a giant crime
Fights the inner frustrations she intends at ease
Marries a toothy refuge and breaks it to meeting this peace

At a waterless shore he withholds the power he sought
In friendless state, pale, unwise, and dug minds wrought
And no more feels seated on or carried like garbage and thrown away
Always find choice in what you love and not be met halfway
Trace brightly your footsteps if you can
But run away from them and accomplish a life span

# **A Quarrel Of Friends**

Things of value and much importance
Can tend to separate friends in accordance
The family, the life and are one's happiness
The thought of wrangles with unexpected origins
And throwing minds so blown away as by storm
Finding peace in what is to perform
False wisdom from envy and selfish ambition
Wishing to have what your friend has which is bringing collision
This thinking otherwise, taming totally your lies
About which is impossible, made this being possible in truth so washable
What a quarrel of friends, to tell the truth that offends
Friendship is turning dark and perversely so black
And you cannot see them in front only at your back
Turning this friendlier, thought of whose are interior
Should we be this quarrelsome in an audience full of applause?

#### **After The War**

After the war
I heard a third last sound of explosions
boooOOOOOoo!
Later that I heard a boisterous laughter
bwahahahahahaa!
I sensed their bullet was successful
I firstly heard a sound of a helicopter
tocotocotocotocooo!
And then saw a parachute coming towards us
I knew this was our Lt General
And was come to release the slaves
We knew how refugee camp peace programs
Would contribute to post-conflict peace building strategies
But was shocked by the calm revenge and destruction
Of all the properties, love, faith and all children we had
Better we all join hands and battle away this war within us

#### All Your Tears Have Formed an Ocean

Makes me think deeper when I see it rain Most of you who have gone through pain If you want a good view of it all Come with me after the call For a trip to the Indian Ocean beach A journey retold of so far reach Big blue and very beautiful when calm Draws fear though has no more harm Dramatic sunset, lapping water Silence happening so broader Come without hesitation and shaking I recall sounds of water toward us making And clearing their throat So to fill us in our boat We drove on the stream as in air And we swam sorrowful in space free and fair No limb got broken before our success ashore And the other boats afar from us onshore Were seen small clearly as baskets in the church And all your tears have formed an ocean, like so they match

# **Anger and Love**

If at all you
You could say a word
Each day
Like it was your last word
In your life
We would be living in no quarrels at all.

Just in case the mouth Had a siege To enable us talk good always The world would ever live in harmony

I assumed, how well if it happened That if you loved another person Same as you consider yourself The world would not be at war anymore We create wars, and words kill than weapons 'cause wars are words in general

# As We Hurry Into The Taxi Park

As we hurry Into the Taxi park The taxi earlier than us is under attack

As I perceive sound and voices None is busy around and noises

The life that you will drive Establishes the always providence you will derive

Worthless is life and annulled Seems all annoyed

Associates in advance your travel Teach you not only to marvel

But to scrutinize the symptom And attest you've been to the classroom

#### **Before I Met Your Love**

Before I met you I had confusions
I had questions and never the more had answers
So love is when you marry a rich man
And beauty is when you have everything you need from a man
So intimacy is when you are terrified of someone you feel affection for so much
And trust is when you have no money and
Your loved ones shun you for not giving them money
So forgiveness has a price
And togetherness has a negative influence
Which doesn't matter on this person as smooth as long ago jokes

#### **Behind The Blind Mind**

You said the man you talked with is blind But he pointed out fingers to someone he's then unkind

You talked with a blind person But he can give someone poison

You said he walks kind and tender But cannot you accept as true he's a pretender

You give him eyeglasses and add him a walking stick But worthy of someone who'd frequently kick

Someone who'd frequently kick your relative Though positive we'd frequently make him contraceptive He'd not be literate or limit him being un-educative

# Change

Do not listen, be then deaf And misinterpret circumstances Do not see, be then blind and stumble Thinking in change there is no use You herewith decide to seduce And break your bread of fame You framing life in your name, Can't you reduce yourself to shame? To change that fashion to the old Do not change your behaviors if you can Be enslaved and become like that If you feel needy Locate a straw in man's pocket Suck all he has Suck the whole world Feel fully contented Drop your head on a greasy stone Slide along and burst it Wait to be composed together and buried You who search your own death alive Booze and get intoxicated Do not change, be then still Change belongs to the right ones

# **City Born**

I am the new city born
Living after centuries gone
I fear the worth
Pledged by both
Who lived in those old dark ages
Yet to be retold in lines from back pages

I will keep moving on
To change with the situation already there
A long time prestigious concept
Rehearsing along the rows and vows
Watching murder cases
Playing eyewitness
Risking my life against antagonism
Spinning to getting used
Of fate without being noticed

Proceedings of our fore actors who lost Everything they had gotten Seems strange to listening ears But are those days really gone Are they now history Because I am the new city born Moving on will I keep Without fear to change what's there If risking my life will not spare me

I will not fear to destroy and build Neither sell my people for love of money

I learnt a lesson from each line I read
Was a reason for my tears to shed
I need to remember once again
The faith of those who believed in prayers
And learned to let go with pain
I will reconstruct newly and meet them still in chairs
I am the concrete survivor
I am the eyewitness
I am the new city born

# Come, I Hear Noise In The City Again

Yesterday they were running after me
They thought I was the thief that took with him the woman's money
I from far back heard with doubt a clap of mockery bullets
And a shout came after the sound of guns' toys
I don't know what people think when they see a crowd running after someone
Many of them were crying for I could've been in danger
They gotten amazed when they heard a clap of smiles and laughter
From the army this following me

Today we intend to make noise of our choice Without cause and with no pause A few hired children will be crying in the contiguous background And the women will go on street making stories while moving around The muscle men will protect us against who stops us We've gotten all that power and no need to use a bus We hope you will join collectively to enjoy the cheerful convoy And the noise we lack tomorrow when dead and gone and no joy

#### **Dreams of Wars**

"Am ready to fight you" I heard the voice of the dreamer "To win and to lose You discharge yourself so accurate With a silver poisoned bullet You display their evil acts And their heartless thinking reacts You fear no power of authority Your head affects the majority You take steps so quick and illiterate All your words are then inconsiderate" "Am ready to fight you I have an equipped armed force" When I heard him wake up I switched off the recorder I feared to begin yet a war before the real war collapse This was a day I realized our people suffer in silence But war does not generate friendship It disintegrates people from what they cherish most From their beloved ones and property There is no hope in fighting Fight if you can fight the erosion of lives That is the dream of my fight am struggling

# **Everybody Needs It**

Everybody needs a pencil Everybody needs it Everýbodý needs a rubber Everybody needs it To correct their inaccuracy Everybody needs it Everybody should smile And be happy for that life Never to laugh at failures as losers Rub them, sharpen your pencil Make a high resolution image and love it Be a carpenter love it Everybody needs it Be a herdsman love it Everybody needs it Busy yourself and love it Love the works of your hands No one needs to die Not even those who commit suicide Don't think about it Strive to live without end Everybody needs it Don't be rich and hate your friend Don't be poor work firmly Don't be evil and earthly

#### **Free At Last**

After reddish noise, Bloodshed and regrets, Energy grabbed From us like from thieves And our beloved ones enslaved Struggles leave scars on bodies and people Homeless and restless But we are freed after all With this little strength And shoulders weak to carry We'll put back our fractured buildings With no help But not anymore These broken limbs These beggars These lame features These one-eyed creatures they were naturally made Now physically manhandled But better though in fear We are now freed

# Genni, LOVE of My HEART

Genni, LOVE of My HEART Your love is indeed appealing; you are so beautifully attractive so so beautifully attractive your eyes are a lock and key infact you are so dear to me I find rest in you after a tiring experience You are an angel with wings to take me higher You light the road to my happiness and I see the brightness of life with you I begin to forget the saddest time I have passed through All the people are liars but you are not How amazing that all these others pretend but you do not I have all I need because I have you You are my dream fulfilled The reason why I used to sleep To find the most wonderful dream That I will live with haha many others are there stuck in bad dreams And being stranded cannot make a step forward But for me I run, I jump and again run faster and stretch to see them reach me with you here

# **He Might Begin the Nonsense**

He doesn't listen at things twice
He perhaps hears them all at once
We wonder and ho! there he is!
Tiptoeing, kicks; ho! he's jumpy
Carries the wife in his mouth all the time
And spits words full of noise, hear them clapping
He's sharp o my God! and tells his truth,
But might Begin the Nonsense, if you surround him
He begins with jokes then laughter, ends with a cry
He is a part-timer, he teaches and supervises himself
He talks about anything, ask him the source, so he laughs!
You say a sentence and same way he repeats it
So He Might Begin the Nonsense

#### I Am Confused

I have tried and I think I have tried When you fail they are notified When you shout they are silent I will shout to that extent You can live to tell And forget to dwell Among which is most significant And mislead him who is so infant

I have tried and I think I have
Yet nothing farsighted I preserve
I am confused
Do not be amused
I have these three quick response letters
To my people, enemies and debtors
That each time I meet my people,
I am confused
Each time I meet my enemies
I am confused
And am going to meet my debtors

#### I am the Toilet Cleaner

I clean that dust whole day For over three years I have persisted to serve you It pays for my needs
I do not fear to mention The wrongs of people When they visit our public place Any other thing can be overlooked But not health concerns The night becomes too long It disappoints me often When people get aware That am not around So in the morning I can't find where to sit at ease I do not know What people eat But I quess They all eat so badly But that's unfair friends You may think you are doing fun of me Think wisely my friend Life is slippery on top And you might slide down To find yourself in my clothes Little did I know as well While that way I'd have grown

#### I Refuse To Be Comforted

I hear voices now and again Of losses of a beloved dear wife So false and true to believe in vain I remember her scent and our life O how this sorrowful news sharpens I refuse to be comforted Because she's no more I want no condolence Do not even come this near to share my grief She will never come again I am afraid to know what happened to her I do not want to see what caused her departure I am bitten and those snakes have run away leaving with me only an angry wound I have a reason to cry I refuse to be comforted I am worthy to follow I do not belong here anymore there is where everyone belongs this heart is scratched and smashed with thorns and electrified and thrilled with nails I feel tightened to the ground where I belong Until the soil swallows this being This is easy and hard to live by To enter and to leave my life I refuse to be comforted I hope no more I will not believe if not for death alone

#### I Want To Die When I Have No More Value

I want to apply to die when I have no more value
On that interview date I will put on black clothes
I will not eat and drink and go home to live
I will not seat and not blink and not breathe and not go and not talk
I will not help and I will not work and I will not think
I will guarantee I have lost senses
You will make certain am cold
My appointment letter should state old age
Telling my contiguous friends and work mates might seem thorny
But it is significant you tell those via media that I got a job so worthy everyone else
My earnings should facilitate me leave no debt

#### If I Get a Job

I will even be donating blood There and then Time I hear the Red Cross van is in the country

If I get a job
I will give away all I have
And start afresh
With a new life
I will never sleep if supposed am not

If I get a job
I will live to be a happy man
If it's to sweep the whole road
I will begin from my village until I shall reach
The crazy city

If I get a job
I will not at any time think about marriage
If they employ singles only
Let come what may

If I get a job
I will never reveal the secret of my hate
And things that make me hate the world
That's without true love
And lives on selfishness

# In Such A Happiness

In such a happiness You resemble one in a stress You have everyone to yourself now to say yes

You have in your accommodation the right foreign man And you have his entire plan written He's at present recognized prosperous in all this clan And you differ not effectively beaten

What is kept in that thunderous silence That looks nevertheless a rainbow You have a bias in speaking and letting us know Or is it what they say in doubt you have the heat's shyness

In such a happiness
Being given all the choices
When all said is as well an omen
And you think love is everything
You put shame on brains of the youth
To send your letter while open

#### Liberated

Prepare yourself wherever you are Put on armors that glorify his name Compare what good cloth you have Compare the worth you are Prepare yourself for the day is come Prepare your heart and your minds You have reached the long awaited day Stop that which you are doing Taking a look thrice at me that way makes me think You wish to talk with me but you assume am busy Prepare yourself and do what your minds think is good Nothing as false against your name will be worth The truth has been seen in you Your shadow can never betray you It is always with you at all times But what you talked in secret Still came out the truth of you You have won the assessment You are liberated

# **Life Without Eyes**

Life Without Eyes to glaze Is abundant abandonnes

That in this enjoyment of things in halves Looking and never see things engraves

This hearing of things praised but I do not see This hearing of annoyed crowd sounds such as the bee

Your promises sweetheart that are never fulfilled I hear your nerves smile even when my eyes are killed

My sight to install is in your strength to fall dearest That my esteemed love for you can prove strong harvest

My nerves, blood, heart is to function With this backrest in finding reaction

Life without Eyes to glaze Is abundant abandonnes

# **Lion Country Tess**

All have got chunks to swallow food in portion
That every similar one is tending to use to obtain
Strength and royalty as traditionally it is all force becoming
Using the power of no one above them
Leaping on the prey's back
Biting the back of the neck
And roaring out in private in exploitation
And robbing of those without
And aggravation of those under
Rubbing themselves in greeting each other
In a pride, the females do most of the hunting
It is often observed that the male will eat first
This way, the males get big and strong
This is how poor a man is reduced to nothing important

# **Listening to Music**

Music is a big part of our life to sustain Listening to music takes the whole brain It can also improve your memory When someone shouts at you expertly You become alarmed and silent But when someone resonates for you The sound makes you happy so he intent If someone with a deep hoarse voice you knew Speaks to you shivering It might create fear to your listening And you will be more watchful for what's next to surround I imagine a movie without music in the background Would not make us think or let our minds cheer A low voice is quiet and difficult to hear But illustrates emotions and lifts a feeling If someone dies and people do not sing People are upset They say that's not respect I like the sound of vehicles' horns at night It carries my strength to write I like the nature and electronic exaggeration music portray Someone will promise to give you all their life and soul in a day I love listening to music aloud It's a sun wiping off the cloud

#### Love's Lost In A Devil's Heart

Love's lost in a devil's heart And now imposed in human kind See how now two people in a relationship Develop feelings of jealousy, Pride, hunger and thirst to break up Their minds as emptied away as a vacuum Brought together in mindset hate Away from themselves Each thinking differently And judging the other falsely over time These who do not share their problems A mind so totally different Totally differently than before And have now finally separated Failure to fulfill a want in their mind Aware that never will they get satisfied Because they are humans They now know speaking in anger In absence of their minds perhaps They are not crazy They are crazed They are not in fact possessed They have become so tempted With the devil's heart Minds that have long been together Now far apart and in part Can't each see the other in face any more Do they actually remember? Do they take time to think? Do they lose memory with time? Love's lost in a devil's heart And now is imposed in human kind

# May You Show Me Symbols If I Am Loved Back?

Your kindheartedness just drive me drowsy like the day when I took over dose And remember I just be in motion so witlessly heartbroken just suppose Even when I look so yawning into your eyes I hardly see love is adipose Come to common dearest and make this part of my life to you so close

May you show me symbols if I am loved back?

I want to just love you for the rest of my life honey You've got to hold me so stiff no matter when I have no money I believe we'll have to earn money in this kind of job so ugly So never just go away dear when am burdened with a job in your eyes that's so funky

May you show me symbols if I am loved back?

I bet you appreciate me honey I'll never get to annoy you I just see you'd be shining so fastidious in a color blue I just want to thank you in advance so have this magnificent shoe I know you'll take me so hazardous in this kind of me holding to you so glue But I believe you'll love me more because am among the chosen few So may you show me symbols if I am loved back?

# My Right Hand

You can cut off my legs And any other part connected to my body I love but my right hand I write totally nothing without My right han'd I can't get satisfied If I don't eat with My right hand You can do any thing since you are threatening me Save for one hand My right hand I can still cope to write while eyes closed I can manage to do many things With my right hand Let me not walk And Let me not speak But let me write For writings lasts always And Let my writings be remembered always I love my right hand

# My Wife Is Coming Back

My Wife Is Coming Back I would like to be happy but am under attack I will clean the whole city This being another priority I will dig roads to and fro To and fro I will dig roads Will lift stones, corns, bones, and throw thorns And burn up horns The students creeping cutting reeds And painters coloring them yellow at full speeds For this little penny in starvation Since nothing to do but for whose appreciation Let everything look colorful afterward Before I suggest what is 'moving forward' Understand they are born You violate they disown And here comes her day When a few are now tired to even pray But only know what time the selection open and close And never recognize the right choice Since even a color can pull us from the struggling In this system of haggling That the poor and the rich should be quarreling And she will reduce this pain toward Before I suggest what is 'moving forward'

### Nasikika Nikisema

Mpenzi, mbona wanitupilia mbali?
Na kuniacha katika ziwa la mashaka,
Kisha nikapata mawazo kwamba,
Nasikika nikisema
Labda kuna sababu,
Kuhusu hilo jambo,
Lakini ikiwa ni hivyo,
Nasikika nikisema
Hatua fanya nipate furaha,
Mpenzi, kwani kwangu kusikia uzoefu,
Angalau ningeambiwa nini kiendeleacho.
Nasikika nikisema

# **Nature Of History**

In time, days, months to years

Is the failure of relationships In January to July to December

And the shallow of rivers In July, August to September

The destruction by earthquakes In January, February to December

The reshuffle of accidents In lakes, roads and in air

The manufacture of acids, guns, and robots In laboratories, industries and employment areas

The color of rainbows Blue, green, grey

The personality of people Conceited, gloomy, temperamental

The training of soldiers, students, and also religions In academy, schools and institutes

The birth of children Over years and years all over the world

The truth of lies In homes, schools up to work places

# Neighbor's Hair (and revenge availed)

Plaited and curled as rolls Protecting and strengthening as house poles Arrangements made and broken Neighbor's hair to be my token Weekend is near and the hair is new Neighbors gather to curl it as a crew Shame is gone and pride is merely anything to enable the husband engage with a ring Neighbor's hair will avail the revenge If at all you comprehend, and never again pretend Or fail to arrange, that which I do not wish mention For to attract your attention Do it and do not be ahead man Do not be a middleman Do not be boastful Be a serviceman Be honest Be attractive Be assertive Be faithful Be reliable to avail the revenge.

#### **New Clothes New Habits**

New clothes new habits That leaves the receptacle no deficits

And they gone to school with guts Ask them megabytes, gigabytes

Why drain sooner until the last mourner Find them in junctions, saloons in any corner

New clothes new habits Kind of magnetism visits

Downstairs as with the parachute Have you anyone who would to persecute

Gone to school with guts to grasp, seize and hold Why gentlemen will plead their hand for household

New clothes new habits Why drain sooner until the last mourner

# Now What Can they DO

They went into Territorial Army
Not their arrangement for studying
Life is a teacher of cross ends
We need to experience to live
The first position is taken by one person
And such are opportunities to survival
The minority have succeeded in life
A few people living their additional years
Have respect and love to share
A crowd of youths
Have a conscious of destruction
A mind to react negatively
And mislead the mass
The advice from elders is of the essence
To some they think

A few people have entered our lives And gone away with time Now what can they do It's natural after all Death is meant to happen with time We get near it every the next day And every struggle is a risk They have started carrying People in sacks as snacks We have not known whether it's legal or not But perhaps it is legal A few laws are read after a crime committed They have got money through concentration It is life risking They lack but jobs and advice alone They accomplished edification And that's what they can do now Now what can they do

#### Rain

A cloudy, gloomy, cool, rainy morning Fresh, transparent, and sparkling, Muddy dreams pouring and droplets springing And all my things left in an open to get dry Love, trust, life, joy and here is none to supply I place not a blame They art wet all the same Found it interesting as a computer game To see these teardrops of shame Sorrow shared is half the sorrow But I have the audacity to see tomorrow Rain has seasons And also reasons To bind boundless For with time it will be cloudless To strengthen strongly When the atmosphere is misty And words exchanged wrongly

# **Road To Gray Hair**

On the road to gray hair
You have gone through a lot of a snare
And the cloth you wear
Not like ones of your brood as you were
Enriched not as brown fiber
But a resentment coming from afar
Acknowledged with tender patience
But aroused with young fellows faulty impatience
With time things change
Even the age of range
Gray hair is experience
And concentration will lead to your success
No matter how you dress and fail today
Yet mind the utterance before you are stray

#### Silence is Traitorous

Humans need words with sounds And then hear the tone of your voice They want to analyze the picture on your face And not to suspect you wrongly Even though you are angered Or have failed, speak a word A word of peace and not revenge In what situation but must be understood Humans want a response Negative or positive They are relieved or angered But that is what it takes People like the silence of nature and not of humans Words have hands of thorns And they sit not They are wide ranged They are heard, understood and misunderstood They run so faster than the bullet But silent response brings confusion Silence accepts all defeat But a word makes us happy We need to hear words And from our leaders, And elders and our friends And from our loved ones

### The Bride On The Wait List

The Bride on the wait List Break gentle heart break That I cannot withstand anymore Shaking as same as an earth quake As slow as a snail wakes and calls them whore Here-in shoulders hands like a perfectionist

To leave and watch her sob Wanders as blind as a bat Attending to nowhere step by step Thinking they call her slut Runs down step and stumble on an out sleep Finds time to persevere like in the book of job

And meets her best groom

# **The Formless Struggle**

The formless struggle When vain we fought When vain we fought

And armed we never That won we lost That won we lost

Our brains we distorted That unplanned we did things That unplanned we did things

And un-united we messed up The formless struggle That won we lost

#### The Hidden Part of Me

Peace, demanding peace I can't get Friends, I've seen things I regret "Love me, love me", am pleading for love she has thrown I can't believe she considers things I have never known Am sorry am coming this morning before you aunt with the news Of division, compassionate passion that she can't use She has forgotten, forgotten the way "how we jump" She treats things in silence I can't understand why she's dump Am taking a step for always standing a chance to lose her love in my daily time I've got to steal an instance before I can see her movement in delaying, it's a crime Many things have happened While every time she imagined Perhaps (she could) be the person richest Perhaps I don't even have to understand this thought nearest Am hoping in things of my doing today She's there hoping in things she watches everyday She demands for things without which I'd cease to be her man Am tired and again, and in a moved state please I ain't a businessman

# The Unknown Casualty

Memorize the motor vehicle my dearest
Dropping me near the trees of your home
When cold and shivering was about to kiss your lips
And your dad came by sneaking
We felt embarrassed
When I drove off

He went with him you
A gift I had gotten in my hands and never to give away
And got me warned, never to come again
Even though it was a party of all
He insisted with no sound reason at all
I had discipline to move back

Without courage and without direction
I lost the vehicle in a whirlwind of my confusion
Where I heard a sound of your name being called
To come over the minute ambulance
And identify the casualty
You had known my vehicle at so many instances

When we trained your ex-lover in the play ground And convinced me it was your brother It brought back the love in me though and We made love in the valley next day Of course you did not forget me, that's certain You couldn't this be remembering unendingly How many men have disappointed you

Because I am not in that list So deserved I your love and care You have chosen never to have seen me Why should I not be among the dead I caused? Why should I not be among the dead I caused?

#### **This Harvest**

When I dipped into honey I forgot it was not mine I did it many times just as thirstier as I became I had no other option than to taste and reduce my hunger I had a belief it would also end as I gotten used It was sweet and served me right I have a responsibility to fulfill still To return what I took Grabbed, stole and eaten what they thought I ate But am ending up in fate To fulfill what in others shoes should be done I do not feel sorry for the shame this has whetted me I am now turned bitter with sugar And sugary with bitter in this sacrifice For the initial silence I went through Rectifying her false ideal insinuations That turns the feast to point direct to the heart I never assumed to harvest No matter how should you have loved?

# **Thoughts**

I this morning without courage had thoughts of her love again If hurried minds and thorough torture tend to regain I'll reassemble bones of her photographs in those halves And pronounce her name highly with shame She having respect to faults
And her promiscuity so intensely exalts
She hates my gift of love wrapped and specially marked Near the weighbridge I hence stand heavily parked And seeing things balance in kinds of less and excess I felt frustrated with doubt to return back to normal so to cease But seeing things broken in nature And her minds on things of pleasure Watching her learn and understand in vain I took off and surrendered all to be without pain

# What Do People Want To Hear

I don't know what people want to hear, While they listen to the speech? When I am asked to introduce myself in public I find myself beginning with my name and where I come from or possibly where I now am residing or even what am doing when am telling this to learned people I come across myself retelling what I have already said because I just think they have forgotten maybe they forget people forget? do they actually listen? but I have also learned that they don't have another time listening, after getting to know my name and my job it is only students who will have significance in my status but it doesn't matter if you say you are married or not what do people want to hear?

should you talk about your success sometimes a nick name is derived from your own words your own speech a few people will like asking questions when they know you are never concise and most of them will ask you only to invite them comment do they pay attention to your failures? some women want husbands as noisy as a master of ceremonies some people fears picking the microphone while speaking but others if there's no microphone he will even lay a hand on his ears like this so that he avoids his own noise people like speaking, just speaking they find liberation after speaking what do people want to hear?