Poetry Series

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

- 11 poems -

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02-03-13

In a trance I heard
The words of my beloved mother
''Sinomhlobo, he's dead''
I held them long enough
As they rang like a bell in my head
The swords of lingering emotion piercing my eyes
I released them
I kept on
It kept on
As my life was conceived
The same way, it was ended

Mthuthuzeli Mbiko
That man. My father
I had forgiven him for trying to end my life
Yet I will never be brave enough to let go
I will never be able to forgive myself for being absent
A bullet pierced his kidneys
That seems to be the cause
Unfortunately, eternally
I'll feel like than bullet
Just with no proud and encouragement

The deceased leave their temples behind
But their souls live on
Today on a Saturday on the second day of the third month in 2013
My soul died with his body
I Am No More.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

A crack on solid ground

Dear
I hope you feel the same way
Because I still do everyday
Four full orbits after May
That is when we came out to play

Solid sunlight shining sharing its rays
Sweet sounds smothered our gaze
Sour still stalks stalking our special smile
Above the smile our eyes shared that we'd go the mile

In three orbits by two
I heard a crumbling sound
Choking our connection before it completely grew
I hoped it was nothing for to this creature I was bound
The sadness held me so high, I almost flew
When I heard that there was a crack on solid ground

It is destructive to explain
Living on unbearable pain
I felt our future was slain
For once it was healthier than grain
Your affection was the only thing I stood to gain
I couldn't care less if they said I had no brain

A crack like no other
Left me crying but not to have another
When I thought of you I'd be dew
To all my sorrows you were lather
And now I'm about to lose you
Just after I have lost my father.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

A sickness of conformity

Ndinesigulo. Hayi ayisose ngqondo
Kodwa into nantsi ihlaba entliziyweni.
Ithi mandiye kwantliziyo ndise, nyawo ndikhaphe.

A sickness that is a mystery to doctors
My own sickness that distinguishes me from the rest
A heart that seeks more that the eye sees
A sting in the heart that seeks adventure in a world of suits

Call me crazy. I understand, its the only label give to diamonds.
Andikho seBhofolo kodwa intliziyo yam ayiphilanga.
Everything in this life is done by mind.
All your decisions carefully contemplated.

Oh where has the joy of impulse gone
The freedom of freeing your own mind from prison
Which is why I live with my heart in my head and my grey matter right next to me.
Dont get me wrong. I dont beg to differ.
I am different.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

Beast Of Affection

The gulp of fear down my throat
The grasp of spikes in my hand
I'm a sinking ship with no means to keep this boat afloat
Obliged to sensibly save one was nothing grand
Yet the failure to do so spewed me with loathe
A poorly engineered plan, loathe and dark nights dont blend

Crack crack to the floor my broken heart fell
Oozing blood my eyes couldnt bare to swell
Heaving to release pain
With a prolonged hiss
I knew I was near the boil

Throb oh little heart
Throb oh little heart
Although the claws left a mark
Me moving on is the greatest mark
They say those that sink will never arise
Yet look at my member that pumps blood
It has risen
I'm feeling the beat in my veins
It embarks on a journey to banish sorrows
Throb oh little heart
Throb oh little heart
The best is yet to come

Mind you
I was foolish and I believed you
You engulfed my sensibility
I used to be the morning dew
And you stripped my heart of its credibility

Today, tomorrow, I am forever picking up the only piece thats is left
To my humanitt you committed theft
I try to smile but I cant
For fooling me was all you meant

I scream a song of red tears
Happy and normal I cant be like my peers
For it took all but me not atleast
The contagious beverage transmitted through fears
As my doom nears
A valiant soldier I am to curse the Beast
It invadedd my being and had a huge feast
Knowing no one, knowing nothing
All I knewa was I was left in the midst
If it was in human form
I wouldnt hesitate to use my feast

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

Broken For The Last Time

Was I the cause of my fall.
Did I let him ruin me
Like a mirror that fell I was down on the floor with nothing but pieces of myself only too sore.
Quickly I mend myself trying to not show any signs.
Was it the last time?

Somebody show me a sign, will this life ever be mine. All I hope is that I was broke for the last time.
I'm not even that pretty anymore. My smile is filled with nothing but cracks
I so wonder every night what I lack.
Whatever did I do to deserve this is the only question that permeates my mind.

Nothing I ever do is right. I can do it all but fight.
I've lost the energy to continue mending myself. I never chose this way.

It changed a bright day to gloom, a sunny morning to a dark night, twisted my every dream.
I have long been hoping to escape this situation.
With all hope I have.... May I be broken for the last time.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

I Never Knew Her (They Say)

The say she was a real womaThe say she was a real woman
With big brown eyes
With a smile that belittled the staWith a smile that belittled the stars
With a full round face like mine
With words that can erase all your sorrows
She was my grandmotheShe was my grandmother
The say... But I never knew her.

They say she took care of her family
Beaten and battered by the man she lovBeaten and battered by the man she loved
She could still stand up and be stronger than befShe could still stand up and be stronger than before
Her tears, her dreams, all muffled up by the dreams she had
She was stronger than iroShe was stronger than iron
More precious than any rare stoMore precious than any rare stone
They say she was a blessiThey say she was a blessing
They say.. But I never knew her.

They say she was a woman of great faitThey say she was a woman of great faith
She carried her childre by her teeShe carried her childre by her teeth
All she dreamt of was a better life
Her

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

Leaving

Every second it beats.
Yet I cant feel a difference from the one before
If it happens I ascend and leave the current and go to the permanent what happens to the beat.
Does it live on?

It left me as I gasped continuously.
It lived in me and me by it
No reason can I think of besides wanting to be alone, resting from the crowds.
In this maze I cant find my way back.

Engaging in a soliloquy they heard me and tried to stop me.
Unfortunately it was meant to happen
The joy, sadness and love I made you feel.
You will no longer for I have ascended to a better place.
One I am welcome in. A place unknown to the living is better than home.
I still look down and I'm nostalgic but nothings says I must return.
It is because of fate.
And because of fate it is.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

Message in a bottle (healing of a troubled mind)

The beat of a drum
Brings nothing but joy
A smile of a child in the sun
Playing with his toy
To only cease his thoughts of insecurities
For everyone has his faults which have consequences

The sea is unscrupulous
It brings forth sadness.
I am pious
A cloud is upon my happiness

Is this a message
Or a death sentence
For to my heart there is much damage
One that leads me to repentance
I only seek to know what is inside
Whether avertable or fatal
Recently uncertainty in my heart does reside
This leads to my souls betrayal.

A sigh is buttered in clutter
For where are you Oh Father
Help is all I mutter
All I fear is the unknown
Through this myself I do disown

Taking hold of my fear
The sky is clear
As I open
It starts to soften
As my heart, its brittle
Finally in my eyes there is a twinkle

Finally I'm free from the bandages
The message is attained
My strength is regained
''Fear not what yee know not''
It was never a plot
For the ball is now in my court

The sluntly written words
Are now my survivor kit
In my head are six different swords
For each storm that may hit
And the road is long
So are the words that travelled the seas
For every tick tock I'll sing a song
And my heart will feel the sea breeze

Ultimately I had gotten rid of the uncertainty
Eventually I had gotten rid of the insecurity

I had come to know it was never a death sentence to damage
But a sincere message to encourage.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

Parallel Affection

Hands that will never meet
Lips that will never hold the moment
My mind cant reason
Yet my heart bears the torment
The feeling is no season
The pillow can tell the strides of emotion
Like a wave rising
This feeling causes emotional commotion
The ground I'm walking on is blazing
The life I live alone is a concoction.

Skin that will never feel
Hearts that will never simultaneously beat
My body yearns you to heal
Sincerely you're the light to my world
The beat to my heart for so long long you've held
Tick tock the clock spoke
Of stories that gave me horror
My heart was covered with a cloak
I only hope yours would come closer
Thoughts about you I cant block.

With equal distance apart
You still set my passion ablaze
Making me believe that
Inbetween us there is a haze
I was hoping this would be a phase
But it has lasted too many days.

Unfortunately
Its Parallel Affection.

Sinomhlobo Marwanqa

Sentimental Pen

See the stars at night
Available yet so far
Raise me
Streams of tears running down my throat
Strength slowly subsiding
I'm empty without you
I love you

Defeat; the mind shrugs
The heart beat my own thoughts
Easiest thing on Earth that hurts more than anything
As in surgery. I don't know what's happening
I just see the difference.

Your smile is the moon in a dark night
Your warmth the sun during a tempest
Your hands are beautiful like rays of sun around me
Your smell sacred like the waterfalls
Far out of reach for others. You alone are my only until my black blood ceases to be utilized
Your words soft as air
Your promises are no pie in the sky

Never say never;
But your hands holding my body just twice
Is infinity

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Teardrop

To begin my journey of years to come fell a solitary teardrop
What my head screams to excrete
Is what my heart wails to keep
With a teardrop at the end of the day
Feeling love brought joy and pain
The charm in his words chose how in doom I lain
Now twice the table in my living room
The fear of fear led me to see no bloom
The tears in my eyes led me to see no stars
The more my heart pondered
The more it became tattered.

These words I write on paper with the ink that flows in the streams of my heart
I utter them with pride for I know what my heart has been through
As the director it is now well timed for all of this to end
Blood and sweat have been shed
But to end the torment of years
Again fell a solitary teardrop

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