

Poetry Series

**lavia belle mafukaduvha**  
**- poems -**

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## **lavia belle mafukaduvha(20 april)**

I am a young writer with passion of wanting to be like Maya Angelou and Shakespeare, name them all. i started poetry when i was 12 years old when my family decided to side line me. Poetry was the only therapist i could afford, i expressed all my feelings to it and I've also discovered that i can also write when i am happy and it made me feel more happier, i have also considered to be a motivational speaker, therefore i am a student at Richfield Colledge studying to become one.

# Family By Fault

Strangers, family which one is which?

lavia belle mafukaduvha

# Acopy Of A Copy

i'm just a copy  
a copy of a copy  
not good as new  
not bad as old

Life is lived  
to live is to be alive  
when there's YOLO  
I only know LOYO  
at some point you need to live on your own

people may judge  
give you something to think about  
when you supposed to sleep  
guess what? that messenger is a sleeper

just when I think I'm living up to my standard  
no! another Dog barks how i'm doing it all wrong  
then when I change my ways into their duplication  
then I become a copy, a copy of a copy  
the vanity slaves never end  
they end by mistake  
then you gotta pick what you take

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# What We Used To Be

what has joined us will separate us  
i've been wondering  
what is that?  
only to find out that it took few sweet nothings and i was taken away  
no i'm lying  
the very first day i saw you  
i wanted to make you mine  
ohk the other way around  
i wanted us to be romeo and juliet  
but you kept it authentic  
i was belle and you were chris  
what a fool i was to have thought a one year yonger  
than me would marry me  
you still a teen and i'm a young adult, how did i not see that one coming  
remember how it used to be?  
no one would approach me  
just because they knew we were couple  
well now they are coming in numbers  
remember when we used to go down the stairs to have our lunch  
and the securities would chase us?  
now they don't chase me.  
thank you for loosing interest  
because me plus you is equal to human error  
i should have known we were now or never

thank you for passing by my life  
i really needed a disastrous holiday

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# Sad Letter To Donald Trump

Dear trump

i am an African, a true African

if i was given a chance to die and rise again to choose different race

i would still choose to be black

i cant even use those powerful creams so they could change my colour

i am not obliged, even for a second to prove i need sympathy

you said 'the fact that we look like human beings doesn't make us one'

i say the fact that stagflation chose to make you reacher and made me poorer

that doesn't make you any percentage over 100 human.

we created indigenious history and you took it

we built your tallest buildings you today take claim of.

then you said a black man is a symbol of poverty, mental inferiority and emotional incompetence.

yes you can have the last word because you have a gun in your hand.

yes i don't know the ride of the flight but i know how to bungy jump

yes i don't know the ride of the car but i know how to walk

i might not travel all the countries like you do, but i know what family time means.

i don't let your money makes me feel complete we use barter trading, you created it, you should use it.

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# My Family Saga

all my life long have I looked at peace  
they fight amongst themselves  
they growl, they crawl  
they don't know who they are  
neither do they know me?

they tried to break me  
but like lion I held my head up  
and I resumed.  
they spit their bitter words  
hoping it will break me  
it made me

I have realized how strong they made me  
now I can fight my own battles  
I can use words instead of violence  
they taught me so much  
they taught me to hate  
they taught me to raise a hand on a person fit enough  
to be my mom

mom! who is mom  
I'm talking about the escalator of news  
the elevator of gossip  
the looser of all battles

I am just too dead to die

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# Oh Death

Is it death at first sight  
or should i pass by again.  
what are we here for?  
because we live to die  
you can be number one millionaire  
but can you fly a car?  
you can be well known celebrity  
but will you perform when you dead?  
life is unfair they said  
but are you fair?

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# Maybe I Can't Share

I always get into relationships that don't fond me  
The one that hate me  
why do i always wear a wet jacket on winter  
is this how death feels like?  
because i heard the world is about to end  
when wrong things occurs

first it was a married man  
now a guy who's into a stable relationship  
do i even know what polygamy is?  
i don't even know what i'm putting myself into.

I am liked by many but loved by none  
therefore i see love in used goods.  
do they even love me?  
what happens when they see terms in their relationship  
where does that put me?  
under their surface.  
everything i do is another mistake to them.

no babe don't call me at night my wife will get you!  
no baby don't come my family knows her and not you!  
no baby i will hold your bag after that bridge because my girlfriend will...YOU!  
call them when time suits them.  
know that i must be aware of the consequences.  
be their rebound when the wife says NO!

Sneak into hotels talking about a relationship  
what is a relationship?  
does one lack rights.  
or maybe i can't practice them.  
Magic please i need a rehearsal.

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# At The End I Am Me

Many have twisted their story to fit their benefit  
to please others with my shortfall and depression  
have you ever thought how i would feel  
have you thought of karma  
every single day im pacing  
im racing to be me  
tata madiba fought for our freedom trying to be him  
so why do you want to take my identity away?  
am i not african  
or is just that i dont qualify to be me  
ama phupho ami a ya shabalala  
when i try to be somebody else  
you may drag my name through dead  
you may say i cant do it  
whats important is i stayed me  
every single day i am me.

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# Ain't We All Black?

friends friends friends  
which one is true?  
we tend to kill each other every chance we get  
we exchanging words like exchanging bullets  
he hate each other.  
did they teach us how to fight  
did they teach us how to be aggressive  
we are angry  
we are hungry  
but what then do we do with it?  
do we reach for a weapon?  
do we use it?  
i have so many quetions left unsaid  
with no means of getting answers  
but what am i supposed to do?  
life didnt favour us.  
we complain of theft,  
we complain of violence  
who are this people harassing us  
i dont remember hearing a statement reporting of a white man  
i dont remember google showing info based on a white man who stole a car  
yet google is mr everything knows.  
what happened to our nation  
we complain of stagflation  
yet we keep on taking from each other  
ive told so many words  
but now i have a question  
ain't we all black?

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# Being A Man

Abruptly I pass your abode and greet you  
Now I look like adder to you  
Reason, you just kept quiet and stare  
My heart was ajar  
But alas I was  
Just because you beat her you think you are a man  
Just because when you keep your head up when you walk  
You think you are a man  
Just because you wear a black blazer with a tie and chinno  
Covered your skinny legs you think you are a man  
And just because you wake up to your sore balls and you think you are a man  
You wanna know what takes to be a man?  
Men don't follow, they lead  
Men don't beat, they speak  
Men don't stare, they greet  
Did I rhyme?

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# I Cry For My Life

Was i even entitled to this life  
oh my late grandparents  
what have i catalysed  
Now i have to watch my life being sliced

i look to the east trying to get a shoulder to lean on  
but all the people are cripple  
i run to the west trying to get an eye to look after me  
all the eyes see triple  
Have mercy on my abominable life

I am sad, i am angry, i break down  
I shout, i strive, i hate.  
my life is looking the other way  
I'm an extraterrestrial.

oh i cry for my life  
For i am a danger to myself  
Give me opportunity i will soar  
i am like any other.

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# It's Life Isn't?

my life has its up's and downs  
It's screwed, it doesn't know its worth  
It doesn't know where it comes from  
It doesn't have an identity

But It doesn't have to take out a voice  
To show it's alive.  
It's life isn't?

Where you do someone wrong  
And expect apology,  
Love ironically  
Love those who hate you  
And Hate those who loves you.

I am speechless  
I am worthless!

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# Does Death Do Us Apart?

Do you do us apart  
NOr unite us?  
Everyday you pulling a string  
You breaking family chains.

You are a lesson!  
People are driven by fame  
Some by money  
What about those who don't have  
Where does that put them?  
Where do we end up?  
In ONE place comffin!

You can be a famous  
You can be rich  
But always know,  
the people you looking down on  
Will be at your grave literally looking down on you

In life its your choice  
You want to walk on RED carpet  
Nor green carpet.  
Hope you understand my little saying.

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# Its Heart Matters.

I loved you but not like him  
Everyday I lived my life hoping we could  
Fix things, but what is broken?  
you chose to look the other way

I didn't even plan to love two  
But who knew this will heppen  
Who am I to play God nd predict the future  
I didn't need you  
But I loved you.

What does love mean to you?  
You loved me and I was not there  
When I loved you  
You where there for your friends too  
I thought it was a tie  
But I needed a man who knows my worth

I'm sorry I had to choose him over you  
You loved me and I loved somebody else  
It is not my fault  
I didn't love you the way you wanted to be loved

It was not a matter of how many years we dated  
Nor how many times we've been together  
It was the measure of my love for him  
It was the time he gives me as his wife.  
I cannot compare...  
As you cannot with water and juice.

It is so typical to speak about him  
But my dear no one took your space  
You were both chasing an ace...  
I'm sorry!

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# Thee Love Me

God is most certainly a human  
He created this masterpiece especially for me  
Thee love me and care for me  
If this isn't love  
Then confess what it is?

Thee love me with all my flaws  
Thee don't care of my past  
Nor my inner mystery thee love me  
Just the way I am.

I am like any other, thee corrects my wrongs  
Think I'm a phenomenal lady  
I am not contemplating  
I am not dreaming  
Thee loves me and I love thee..

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# It Is Not Worth It...

Why do you keep on hurting yourself?

They are not worth it.

They don't love you.

Silence in court!

Just because they are family huh?

You think blood is thicker than water.

Truth is...

Water is the best tool to that manufactured blood

What about the hand that feeds you?

Do you come back and bite it,

Nor leave it hanging.

Its like fireworks

they cost a penny of Dollars

One glamorous hit then its futile.

My mama is like you, nothing new!

Do you think your kindness will bring you happiness

kindness is all the roots of evil, not money

If money was, why pastors keep on begging for it?

No one will ever beg for your kindness, no...one

Remember we are all here for one thing

To live life.

If you helping others live theirs

When are you gonna live yours?

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