

Poetry Series

**Marvin Mwangi**  
**- poems -**

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# Marvin Mwangi()

# Dream Story

Sometimes we just believe  
In seams we cant achieve  
To join this twisted life  
In a world engulfed in strife  
But sure it does beat me just how a good dream fits in

Where lust deprives of love  
A world where numbers starve  
Many a zonked family head  
A spell where unity is dead  
But sure it does beat me just how a good dream fits in

Its said that life is a journey  
Many a direction is just phoney  
Believe religion says we do  
Relief is a search we always do  
But it sure does beat me just how a good dream fits in

The future still remains bleak  
Predictions that leaves our hopes weak  
Quick a pace we use to salvage  
The little left when our minds salvage  
But it sure does beat me just how a good dream fits in

Marvin Mwangi

# Rigour

Why there are so many people  
Fighting shy of me  
I dont understand why  
I guess am no different with them

Am so curious to know what they feel  
Am I too odd to them  
Sometimes I always wanted to be a wind  
Guess what why

Am not the old person who buys a pig in a poke  
Am different now  
I dont want to think that they are just clipping my wings  
And watch me fall

Do I need to suit the people down to the ground  
Just for them to accept who I am

Marvin Mwangi

# The City Council

Norm engulfs the dreary little town  
Ace at work at times a frown  
They are here (a piercing cry)  
Intense movement with mouths dry  
Each soul distraught searing anxiety  
Doors latch in unison aint a novelty  
They seek royalties a step ignored  
Our profits too gained by fraud  
Quite has the chills when its the kanju

Marvin Mwangi