

Poetry Series

Tapiwa Zungunde
- poems -

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Tapiwa Zungunde(05/09/1982)

Not much to interested in writing poems, trying actually.26 years of age

Change

A prophecy of change
securely strapped on a gurney
A perfect dose of gigantic proportion
falsified and an illusion to many

Change is when you smell death and fall ill with a disease
Only to find there is a treatment
Change is when brothers woke, unsure of their existence
only to find their cash, is ancient

Change is when an unknown man came to visit
His word, to save you from his fellow despot
Change is when Israel and Palestine seem to be in a circuit
only to find they are cousins befriending a bullet

Change is not Barack Obama Oratory
Change is when a hopeless man cracks a smile
and hatred will never be hereditary
the heavy burden, the hopeful man starts to unpile

cheers
Tapiwa Z

Tapiwa Zungunde

Clue

As the sun rises, the crispy smell of winter fills my nostrils
Wet and foggy, the sunlight remains in a distant
Canvassed by the Samaritan, fearful my life is beyond the hills
The fruit of life, the devious ways of the serpent

My heart collides with the unexpected
Blinded, is there love in a torn land
The womb calls for her seed to return
My demise, thoughts of a changed man

Tapiwa Zungunde

D

Undeniable, decades gone past, prevalence of gesture politics
deteriorate into a haranguing match
Cure a gridlocked government, made a fearful horlicks
Like acquaintance rape, answers are beyond the sealed hatch

Fearful of the unprovoked delusional Icon
Overbearing pride, ignorant ghorak
reveling in the intellectual advantage like a glutton
Outdated literacy like a Mosaic

facts never allowing to refrain the oratory
the beauty, the dead, musty
hope for a great deal more equanimity
With obsessive dedication, a belief in the emergence of adhococracy

yours truly
Tapiwa

Tapiwa Zungunde

Dollar

another day another dollar quadruples unrealistic
and then there were dimes, cents and now a mess
made a fearful man pessimistic
about to burst but forced to suppress

Dollar day everyday, same hyper day
dollar sure, dollar waiting, dollar stressed
nevertheless dollar nothing, worth anyway
money strength, properly dressed

Optimistic everyday
Hoping for the frail to pass
Dollar day, please have your way

Tapiwa

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Harare

beautiful, where skyscrapers are colossus
Where the sun shines on a sea of smiling faces
Where the rich are invisible and empty stomachs visible
Visualize second hand class cars, which are compelling
where the class cars are unprecedented

where opinions differ but the struggle is the same
The red light district buzzing like yesterday was a dream
Where the born free roam the streets with pride
Where Christ is the pinnacle of the society
even to the doubters and the unbelievers

The City that never was, until man with ammo
battled with our greats.
Success is our story, success is our faith
Harare the sunshine city, The Taj Mahal can never compare
The city I was born

Poor houses to pleasure homes
beautiful
From avenues to streets, terraces and park places
Friday nights hang out at the Synergy going wild
maze, Sports Diner representing sipping Castle
and where we keep it hot like matches

Worldwide we are known as the Sunshine City
and we keep shining, even as we are subjected to the will of the oppressive
We keep shining and we are still a unicity

yours truly

Tapiwa Zungunde

Mum

Unfading, soulful, bridal love
passionate and always nudging me forward
intently, you always, hope and strive
like a lioness, watching over her cub

Overwhelmed by the powers of the unknown
Your love and prayerful soul, you remain strong
should have returned were I belong
but you are patiently waiting.
A lot, a time you have graced me with your forgiveness

Like my father, i will always be a champion
the unsung hero, the motivator, tactful, honorable
and like you i will always be endeared, prayerful
God fearing, principal led

For you are my hero
As the sun shines, and like the Sun your warmth i still feel
paranoia makes a man helpless
but i hope to embrace you
when I return home

by
Tapiwa Zungunde

Tapiwa Zungunde

Oh

i still visualize brothers living in substandard conditions
waking everyday, still the same routine
in my mind inundated by thoughts of cowardice
shuddered like a train rack, crushed like a bean

retreat is not an option
but to escape is the ultimate blunder
the weather still the same, handshaking the same moron
the day elongated, by a quarter

at least the pothole is safe
the day will come when it will of use

flex

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Parents

Picture that, i would never imagine being in these
neck of the woods

I was a jewel in a certain female's womb

I had the luck and grace of a classical
motherhood

The gift of life, I never presume

She was devout, lavished me with her unwavering love

Even I could not select the genes that make me who I am

Simplistic and innocent as that dove

He was a leader and peaceful, the origin
of his name

The joys that await

The hope they have for their son, reborn

Tapiwa Zungunde

Rubbish

Lets go and see what our foes are talking about
it will cost you more, you need a heart of a soldier
it has to be fast, and remember no doubt
where are all the crossed the border

should we forgive because the Lord may know
castrate them brothers, and mutilate
what option do we have, you reap what you sow
maybe the old woman may ululate

revolutionary, rescue souls from the grip
not anymore sentiment, the Lord knows
the pond is dip
and the anger still grows

a river of tears
Flex

Tapiwa Zungunde

Still

still mending broken hearts
still praying with the faintest hope
still in admiration of those sumptuous lips
still in awe
still in denial
still patiently waiting
still looking to bridle
still very much into bruising
still at least not a poodle

still here where i belong

Flex

Tapiwa Zungunde

United

There is only one United
The mighty reds, undisputed
Only one united
Manchester United

Ferdinand, Vidic erect such a barricade
Even the top Drog fails
Neville the legend, his legs have never failed
Evra takes them on and leaves them pale

Ronaldo lightning speed leaves them gasping for air
one two step with swiftness and ferocity
Ronaldo seemingly immune from the effects of gravity
Berba the magic touch

Rooney the nations hope
Tevez the South American pride
Only One United One Ferguson

#ultimate Glory Man United

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Will

Ecclesiastes 2 vs 4

"" The wise man has his eyes in his head
but the fool walks in darkness
and yet I perceived that one fate falls to all them""

Like lords grace is long forgotten
Prioritize that which is material
Inundated with worldly treasures by the villain
Dreams increase, our hearts easily swayed and in denial

The day of reckoning is undoubtedly nearer
The day for acquittal is undoubtedly nearer
The day for the indicted is undoubtedly nearer
The day of our trial is undoubtedly nearer

Redemption is possible as we breath
Emancipation from the serpents slavery
immortality our ultimate gift
Life's journey is for those with remarkable acts of bravery

Flex
My life your entertainment

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