

Poetry Series

**Tshepiso Mokalake**  
**- poems -**

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# Tshepiso Mokalake()

# Her

Her

whose life is disrupted by the  
effect of lust and immorality  
this is my epistle to you! ! !

I feel the damage that u carry  
around ur waist n shoulders,  
the aching that lies below ur eye  
making life less adventurous  
is how it feels  
hoping that ur next breath  
will b better than ur last.

being rejected 4 the good thing that u trying to offer  
accepting that all that happened  
was all a lie n  
how it never will be  
so physically powerful are u  
that u survive each day  
eagering that one day  
ur turn will come  
I feel THAT loss a friend  
n a lover.

Her that went through it all  
n still smile,  
I salute you  
The mother that was thrown out of  
Her own home,  
I respect u  
Her that was expressively mistreated  
U not alone,  
Her that never had that instant  
that completes you,  
Someday the sun will glimmer on u  
Her that tries to make it  
to the top without having to sleeping  
her way there

Thank YOU

By: MC Prayer

Tshepiso Mokalake

# Today

TODAY

Should I blame my childhood  
for not seeing what you were doing for me  
all my immature thinking and thoughts  
for disobeying you  
through it all, you still stood by your family  
never not even once did you abandon us or  
left us to stray  
many could have left,  
but you chose to stay  
with all your weaknesses and strengths do  
I accept you as you are,  
you our dad  
Today, I am proud to be known as your daughter  
for all you did was for me  
I sacrifice my education as a gratitude to you  
all the knowledge I have is because of you  
thank you for not giving up on me  
when I wronged you, disrespected you  
I'm even conceited to say YOU MADE ME BE  
I don't have much to give or say  
except THANK YOU  
took me, my mother, brother, sister, little brother  
and made us apart of you  
and this is my up coming respect to you  
MY DAD, MY FATHER AND MY GOD-FATHER! !  
THNAK YOU

Tshepiso Mokalake

# What Makes Her A Beauty?

What makes her a beauty?

Is it the her style of life

Probably the smell of her perfume

That is so unique

Or maybe the way she handles herself in front of men

What is it that makes her a beauty?

Coz her beauty it not faked by make up

It's a natural born under the African sun.

The Drakensberg shaded her elegant smooth face.

She looks like someone who baths with milk everyday.

I guess

God must've been working when making that image.

Her laughter refreshes a room to his entrance

What exactly makes her a beauty? ?

Tshepiso Mokalake