

Poetry Series

**Yung Sword Writer**  
**- poems -**

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# Yung Sword Writer()

Boikano

Is a young lady with an artistic gift of a poetry writer and also story writer,

The name Boikano is the representative of who I am.

It indicates me as a patient and Meticulous person,

I do my best work

When there is no disruption

.

As I do not easily adjust to interference and changes

My particular date of birth determines

My unique core purpose

The reason for my life

And a pathway I should follow for ultimate happiness

Boikano is the representative of who I am

I am easily hurt or offended

But also responsive to the feelings, reactions and moods of others

I need peace and harmony everywhere

Which is essential for me to live a happy life

I possess strong willpower to carry out my decisions and plans completely and is attentive to accuracy and details

My actions are based on sudden whims or desires instead of careful consideration or deliberation

I am spiritually and intellectually enlightened person aware of my natural skills

I am a courageous person who cannot be intimidated by anything or anyone and able to withstand in adverse situations

I think analytically and methodically and not driven by intuition

I can be stubborn which may overshadow my sense of judgement

It is said patience is the key to success and I have faith in that and stay calm in trying situations which eventually proves to be fruitful

I possess thoughtful, serious and hard working character who things rationally

rather than emotional

But sometimes I can not be able to control my emotions

Boikano Makgai

Yung sword writer

Being a writer ain't just a dream

# A New Dawn

A new dawn

Her name is Phumzile  
An African sky daughter  
an African soil daughter  
to everything there is a reason and a time  
to every purpose under the heaven  
a time to be born and a time to die  
but to her there is always a new dawn

to love is her action  
to hate is her choice  
to fight is her last option  
and peace is her name

but to her its always a new dawn  
she always face reality  
she fears God

through mind she speaks  
through heart she tells  
in every moment of her life is always a new dawn  
everyday is always a new dawn

Her name is Phumzile  
an African sky daughter  
an African soil daughter  
to sing is her duty  
time reflecting to her voice  
to her is always a new dawn

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# Baganetsi

Baganetsi

the name that denies something  
a potent name  
Baganetsi has the powerful meaning

Baganetsi gives you  
compassion  
creativity  
reliability  
generosity  
loyalty and a love for a domestic life

your name describes a lot about who you are  
family takes always priority in your life  
it is the foundation of your traditional values  
providing for them is of the utmost  
importance

people know you as  
dependable  
responsible  
and social  
always able to get enthusiastic about the endless beauty in this world

feeling the most harmonious at home  
you find pleasure in decorating it  
nevertheless you are not completely  
unselfish because of a tendency to teach others expecting gratitude

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# Beauty

Beauty.

There is no actual truth how to measure beauty.  
But you beauty rings like an echo coming down to my heart.  
I have seen them all, but none surpasses you.  
with a good heart and beautiful smile.  
That blinds my heart and I just fell in love.

With nothing that can block these feelings I couldn't control it.  
I lost all my pride and I became humble.  
an unusual feeling rang in my mind like an echo.  
I can't avoid this feeling.  
But trying to talk to you about is not an option.

I think your beauty has blinded me because I can't seem to let go.  
I'm just stuck in the same image reminiscing till a never ending feel.  
Love

#By  
Server

Yung Sword Writer

# Boikano

Boikano is my name

The name I use to create my life experiences  
Boikano is the representative of who I am

It indicates me as a patient  
Meticulous person  
I do my best work  
When there is no disruption

As I do not easily adjust to interference and changes  
My particular date of birth determines  
My unique core purpose  
The reason for my life  
And a pathway I should follow for ultimate happiness

Boikano is the representative of who I am  
I am easily hurt or offended  
But also responsive to the feelings, reactions and moods of others  
I need peace and harmony everywhere  
Which is essential for me to live a happy life  
I possess strong willpower to carry out my decisions and plans completely and is attentive to accuracy and details

My actions are based on sudden whims or desires instead of careful consideration or deliberation

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# Confusion

Confusion

In my generation this is the second dominant feeling.  
We were born to lead not confuse nor lie.  
But nowadays we have leaders that lead with confusion.  
This feeling cracks deep inside without you knowing what's going on.  
My mother used to say never weaver nor fear.

You must wondering fear and confusion?  
Fear creates an illusion that makes you confused.  
I had hope that our leaders would not try any exclusion.  
Some are greedy because they say they have worked hard to get there.  
That's where they confuse themselves.

There is no person that is born to lead.  
But people confuse themselves with that.  
They say that they are trying to keep us ahead.  
But all they are trying to do is to confuse us till we're dead.  
Man this is so sad.

I was born to serve the people.  
That's why I was named server.  
I'm trying to lead you to forever.  
So that you can stop saying never.  
I mean we were born to be clever.  
But never confused.

#By  
Server

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# Deedee And The Dog

Deedee and the Dog

once again Deedee had a dream of having a pure white dog with no any color beside white. She didn't know where can she found it. She was afraid to tell her dad, because his dad wouldn't bother to help.

His brother Mthoko would help, but since he's not home, Deedee have no choice, but to tell his dad. This was not the first time he dreamt of that dog.

One of good days Deedee hold her nerves and goes straight to her dad. She was shivering. Here dad were very much surprised, Dee, why you standing there, ? come over here and tell me what's wrong.

Deedee told her Dad everything that is bothering but his dad kinda avoided him. tomorrow morning Deedee woke up bleeding, that's when her father realise the deeds of his daughter. Then he bought bought it for him

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# Defend Me Not

Defend me not

there was the time where  
I realized that every sign was there  
I realized that all along I had the choice to set forth in my own path  
I knew today I am writing  
and I started studying yesterday  
now I got the calculator but the numbers doesn't add up  
my reality deceives the truth  
that me and my hopes are not meant together  
I realized that I followed  
a path not meant for me  
I noticed that I could have picked a different direction to head towards  
if I did listen now I would be landing in airport of success  
but I am stuck in plane of ambitious

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# Good Bye

Good bye

Don't cry for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path that was laid for me but I couldn't follow because of you

I took everything we had before and put them as my past  
as God has already been calling  
but I was not listening because I wanted  
to enjoy my last moment with you

I turned my back and left it all  
I could not stay another day,  
to laugh, to love, to dance or play

if my availability has left a void  
then fill it with remembered joy  
surround it with happiness  
fill it with laughter  
wrap it with pleasure

miss me but let me go  
for I am going to the place of harmony and worship  
for I will not come back  
I will miss you too

be not burdened with times of sorrow  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow  
don't lose hope  
for I know you will cope

never let your days taint with regrets  
my life's been full, I savored much  
perhaps my time seems all too brief  
don't lengthen it now with undue grief

lift up your heart and share with me  
happiness upon you  
your heart enriched with hope  
God wanted me now, he set me free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I am off to the world of no return  
Good bye

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# Human Mind

## HUMAN MIND

A sophisticated mind can understand problems beyond understanding.  
And I was born with it.  
The are somethings I know and I really don't understand the meaning of that  
knowledge.  
I can do things beyond unimagivable.  
But I have a blockage in my mind.  
Saying you're not going anywhere.

I believe that if I remove this block I can be more than sophisticated.  
Because the human mind was made to be sophisticated.  
So am I that really sophisticated, if so then why me.  
The are questions revolving around what is the human mind really.

There is a famous myth revolving around 10% that humans can only access.  
So I'm really lost help me to understand this sophisticated meaning though.  
It is known that humans are one of the most smartest species of this time.  
I predominantly disagree with myths and fire stories.

I was born with a mind sophisticated enough to know what is not suppose to be  
known.  
But I am not a genius.  
I am a hard worker.  
I can tell you things you never knwe they existed.  
But I'm not saying you shouldn't be you.  
I am meaning no harm with my sophisticated mind just only to let you know.

#By  
Server

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# I Am Sorry Child

I Am Sorry Child

Tidimalo

I am sorry I didn't know what to say to you  
my pen is not potent enough to always write down  
I am sorry I didn't say much about you  
but when you are born I know you and your brother will make a good team

I know you and your father will have much to say and much in common  
unlike me your mom  
don't feel offended because I always think of your brother  
I love you both  
and I know you will be the reason for my happiness

you will be able to bring a light upon our darkness life  
I am really sorry child  
forgive me  
I am sorry if I've offended you  
I am sorry for I will never repeat this mistake  
forgive me for I won't be able to forgive myself if you don't

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# I Don't Know What Is Love

I don't know what is love

I believe in love  
but I don't know love  
I fall in love  
but I don't know love  
I do love  
but I don't know how to enjoy

I live a life of love  
still I can't explain what is love  
I lust for love  
but I am lost in love  
I face predicament  
forlornly I am insufferable

I derived the love  
I gleam with it  
unfortunately it I'd not sufficient  
I am not appropriate for someone else  
I accustomed by loving them  
but never did they love me  
where can I find myself

they say I am crazy to love  
then I am taken aback  
I do believe in love  
but I don't know love  
can they love because I can't love?  
can they do it because I won't do it

I did love  
and no one can believe  
I love and my heart is not a garden to those I love  
its a playing ground  
I do believe in love  
but I don't understand what is love

I do fall in love



but I don't know love  
I did die a trillion times for love  
yet I am still alive  
and I will die again for love  
I don't know what is love  
I know no love

I know love more than no human being  
I believe in love  
yet I don't know what is love

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# I Have Found Him

I Have Found Him

I've found the love of my heart  
the solution of my feelings  
I am talking about a young good looking man  
an African Child  
the child of a fertile soil of Africa  
I am talking about "Marumo"  
The spears of Thobejane clan  
the spear that spear down to the porcupines clans

I've found him,  
I've found the spear that stab through my heart  
I am talking about the love of my life

they say I am crazy because I can not live in the world without Tharollo(Solution)  
well I say they are the ones that are crazy because they don't want to live in the  
world of love

I have found one out of the trillion  
yet I've found him

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# I Love Her

I love her

When did my feelings get so deep?  
Since when did her smile make me go weak?

Her tears make mine start to leak  
When she talks I can't help but watch her lips

To notice her shape and curves  
Her beautiful eyes are so  
Deep and bright  
Her body is perfect

She can put any man under her spell  
I love how she looks and who she is

She is beautiful in her own way  
She is lovely  
Super sensational  
Talented  
Gifted and  
Spiritual  
She is Shadadi by a clan name  
I love her a lot

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# Jesus Prime Example Of Success

Jesus! Prime example of success

looking unto Jesus the author and fisher of our faith  
who for the joy that was set before him  
endured the cross, despising the shame  
and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God

there was once a word  
a word was with him  
and he was the word himself

He who died for us  
he who died on the cross of calvary  
he who died you can live tomorrow  
he who died you can face tomorrow  
an empty grave is there to prove our pardons

Jesus, our prime example of success  
a man who had a cross between himself and his goal  
the cross was not the end  
but for the means  
at least to find the world and protect his people

the means was not enjoyable but he had to endure it  
his deeds was for an end  
what gave him the power to endure his means to achieve the end?  
his passion  
his intrigue

to whom also he shewed himself alive after his passion  
by many infallible proofs  
being seen of them forty days  
and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God

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# Letter To Anonymous

Letter to anonymous

you seem potent with irascible  
with no elated moment  
and you are just insolence  
its seem predicament for people  
to be next to you because of your  
insufferable attitude

you are gruesome discreetly  
I don't know what went wrong  
I knew you as a laborious as a chameleon but now you just  
transformed

you just took away my intoxication  
my prudence to the ravages  
why did you do so?  
why did you do it?  
or just wanted to jilt?  
my moods are left with you  
you were the one to make sure  
I got contentment  
but you rent all

scarce and made them stale  
what happened to that generosity you used to show me?  
when days were clouded you used to be my thunderstorm  
in hot days you used to my shade  
now those days are no longer constant  
everything is gone back to the rest  
where everything is kept constant

you are now like an ocean  
when I am next to you I am subsiding  
you used to coax me to be a desirable girl

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# Living

Living.

One of the wonderful mysteries of life is living.  
Being alive makes everything wonderful.  
This is a sincere feel of joy that can be  
remembered by all that lives and breathes.  
Those refreshing moments of being alive.  
But living also have its requirements like all other things that exist.

You can live and not be happy meaning  
you never lived your life to the fullest.  
That's why we always say being live is evil.  
When People say I'm living the life.  
I ask are you really living or you're surviving.  
We have a mistake of saying when you have money you're living  
It is not living it's surviving.

I know you think money is everything.  
It might but you whatever you want but  
At the end of the day you never ran for the grim reaper  
It is because you chose money over everything.  
Another thing is education.  
Suli said if education is the key then school is a lock.  
Because we always go to school for money and he also  
Said that in school we are taught surviving not living.

I am not the only one seeing this.  
We rise for the top not to the top.  
Because when we succeed we often leave  
Our family and friends behind.  
So from now on let's try to make to top rise for us.  
That is what I call living.  
Thank you.

#By  
Server

Yung Sword Writer



# Lost Under Poetry

Lost under poetry

I felt something touching me  
Words controlling my mind  
Voices leading my emotions to places I never go

I had no power to recruit all  
I had no weapons to defeat  
All I had was only a piece of paper and a pen

But mysteriously I didn't had any idea what to do with them  
My eyes were tainted with tears  
My ears were tainted with noises

I don't know what went wrong  
I had no one to beg  
If there were someone I would be a beggar right now  
As my heart hollow  
My brain so anguished  
All tainted down with regrets and sorrows  
Lost under the page of lacerations

Under the the magic spell

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# Love Me For Me

LOVE ME FOR ME.

I was told that being human is to love.  
They twisted my mind to listen to love.  
This was never part of my plan to get hurt.  
You will be happy in love they said.  
But I see no happiness, I see only loneliness.

I was once a great enemy of love.  
I listened to the chaos of love.  
The slogan that says make love not war changed my mind.  
But are you really ready to eat love raw?  
I weep for the pieces of my heart I was left to pick up.

What is really love?  
The answer keeps revolving saying.  
Love is just four lettered word meant to confuse you.  
It is just a feeling caused by the brain, by triggering the nervous system so that  
you fall in love.  
This is what you call love at first sight.

I believed for so long that love is useless.  
But the key was love me as I am.  
Or love me for me.  
The moment you try to change someone is the moment you're no longer in love.  
So please love me for me.  
I have seen many people in this world that think that life is a game.

# By  
Server.

Yung Sword Writer

# Mirage

Mirage.

A magistical image.  
Not in a distorted way.  
But I keep seeing a your mirage.  
I must confess.  
The feeling that is escaping my chest.

It is a secret that I can't hide.  
Your mirage pierced my heart and took it out to own it.  
like a thunder sticking down from the heavens.  
I become lost in many ways.  
At least with you I have railways line.

There is no actual knowledge of what is going on with me.  
I can't help myself.  
I keep seeing your mirage.  
with love full of beauty and care.

#By  
Server

Yung Sword Writer

# Modipadi

Modipadi

You died under the spell of love  
under the truth of your traditional values  
I wish I knew you or even your grave  
you gave me a gift that I never thought I would manage to use

a gift that I never thought will take me up and down  
a gift I never thought will make my folks to cry

all I ask from you is only one thing  
give me pride so that I can pride away in the world of fate  
let my enemies vanish down so as their servants

I just wish you were here  
your daughter in law always tell me about you  
how you used to hate black clothes and someone who where all black  
how you loved a white thing

how you used to explain the risk of black clothes  
and the deeds of white clothes  
I just wish you were here to tell me  
but you not here at all

you are somewhere looking down on me  
you are somewhere where you are resting  
one of the good days I will come to visit you  
and that will be the day of contentment

thank you for the gift, a button you gave me  
and for long king down on me  
I wish you can come back in the world  
but that won't happen  
you are in the world of no return  
rest in peace Modipadi

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# My Child

My Child

You are not born  
yet I know when you are born you will bring as much joy as I know  
you are not born yet you will my source of strength  
you are not born but with you around me I will feel much pleasure

you are not born  
but yet when you born I will be able to define myself  
you are not born  
but yet when you born I will be able to know the wrongs and the right for the  
future  
I promise you happiness inside the sadness  
so as encouragement out of comfort zone

you are not born yet  
when you born peace and harmony will carry me from nowhere to somewhere  
you are not born  
yet when you are born  
me and your father we will always surrender with each other

Baganetsi you are not yet born  
but when you born  
it will be a new dawn  
it will be Christmas eve in a new dawn  
it will be a mysterious day of both myself and your dad

my child you are not born yet  
but when you are born  
there will always be sense of humour  
in our life

my child you are not born yet....

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# Pain

PAIN

Do you know pain?

Pain is mutual friend to all of us.

It is a subjective feeling that calls you when you're in need of a friend and you have no one.

This feeling tells you it's fine but you can cry.

I feel this feeling in deep in my heart.

My mind keeps saying you messed up goddam it.

This friend says cry my friend cry but know it is fine.

I know I messed up but the one I love won't forgive me.

Me messing was part of playing a stupid game.

Right I need God to talk to me and says it's fine my child.

My mind said you messed up and it is now trying to protect me saying just die.

I know the acrimony may have took over her by now.

But I just ask for forgiveness.

I messed up big time.

She had a distorted version of what I was trying to show her.

But pain never dies it will continue to depression.

Lord here my cry. I need you as my father, My protector, because my friends have abandoned me.

My love here my forgiveness for it was never my intention to make you feel this way.

I cry for your love now, also saying I'm sorry.

#By

Server

Yung Sword Writer



# Road To Destination

Road To Destination

stuck in the middle of nowhere  
I am anxious, pondered as well  
I am enchanted with my arrogance  
two roads had to be walked  
and I am sorry I can not walk through both road

there must be one road to travel  
there must the one that I should gaze down as far as I could  
and that road is road to destination

I have hold my own destiny inside my two bare hands  
nothing is derived under this destiny  
I know that two roads diverged in a middle of nowhere yet I have to find  
somewhere I could diverge one road

I have to take one less road to travel  
and only that road is road to destination  
I've been told if I cab dream I must always make my dreams my master  
and if I can think I must make thoughts my aim

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# Separation Before Elevation

## Separation Before Elevation

the people in your life, they either increase you, decrease you or neutralize you  
that's why you need to be very serious about your association  
whoever you used to call friends, lovers, or neither family  
they will all show up the truth about who they really are

just give attention to what you what you keep doing and be careful  
those you believe they can be a real guarantee for a life time in your life  
they can back stab your present with your life  
that's why you need to be accept your past without regrets,  
handle your present with confidence and face your future without fear

as fear is as lethal to us as paralysis of the brain  
it makes our thoughts become arthritic and our memory sluggish  
fear is the nightmare of the stage, it haunts the hearts of the timid as well as of  
the intimidated

don't let the pain from your past to punish your future and paralyse your future  
when you are self assured  
you can tackle challenges head on  
but self belief does not come naturally to everything  
sometimes you need help  
some help on the way for a more confident

life is a journey with so many options  
a word to discover  
dream to chase  
goals to reach  
and people to meet  
you must keep the journey not because of guarantee but  
because of possibility

you need to get your self together and not to worry about who is in your life  
who is not in your life  
they are there, they are not there  
show them that for them to be present or absent in your life  
doesn't make any difference

what is good without living?  
taste it, live it - even at the risk of occasional failure and adversity  
remember you are in the plan of ambition that is about to land in airport of  
success  
ignore the naysayers  
life is a journey not a destination  
never lose hope even in times of despairs

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# Time To Rise

Time to rise

its time to rise up  
this time is a moment, a moment to achieve your true potential  
its time to ignore naysayers and lead your self to success  
all you have to do is to always kill them with smile  
this is your time to rise  
to excel is not an option  
but priority is the number one on your agenda

notify that if better is possible in your life  
then the good is not enough  
no settle for less  
while better is possible  
you should make your own mark that can't be erased

you can do more than what your parents did in your life  
our generation can't regurgitate what our parents went through and not take  
responsibility for using what's available to us  
you look around, see what you do and literally take things into your own hands  
that's the same attitude president Mandela had  
you should make your histories since you are the architecture of your own future

nothing is is impossible in life  
laziness and procrastination will miscarry your own dreams  
every moment has its time  
time to reflect  
time to rise up  
this time is a moment to rise up

let no one separate you from your dreams  
isolate you from your goals  
segregate you from moving forward  
remove you from your ambitious  
and divide you from your achievements  
make sure you are connected,  
joined  
fastened

chained

with your dreams

goals

ambitions

achievements

and from moving forward

perpetually

ceaselessly

eternally

and endlessly

this is not the end but its a moment to rise up

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# Untold Story

Untold story

I've been struggling to speak  
I've been mutinous  
I've been nostalgic  
I've been so listless  
every thing seemed inconsequential  
not knowing there is an untold story towards me

I reconciled with my thoughts  
my knowledge so as my wisdom  
but shrouded by untold story  
predicament distraught me insufferably so

contentment evaded with anxiety  
thought so arrogant but sort of ignorant  
it was elusive  
I knew there was something I should do  
but I couldn't because I didn't pondered

all along there was a story to tell  
a story that will change someone's life  
a story that will wipe every tear drop you shed

this story is a testicular fortitude to bear the gargantuan loss  
but I didn't tell a story  
I was wincing and though I am lopsided  
an untold story

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Yung Sword Writer

# We Are Not Yet Married

We Are Not Yet Married

Tharollo!

we are not yet married  
but I feel like already I am your wife  
I've been wiping every tear drop I've shed  
but I am about about to finish the fifth box of wipers

maybe you should buy another box of wipers  
you've been my friend for three months  
yet that was because of fate

we both never thought of being together  
but our feelings is proving us wrong  
you've been holding a love seed with  
but you were lost where you can plant it

you were always saying  
"I am waiting for the right one for this seed, not every lady is suitable for  
this seed"  
you were only lost but never did your faith  
you've always had a faith inside your  
and told yourself that you will find the right person

here she is  
you've found her  
a girl with knowledge  
a bitch with altitude  
a lady with talents

she is a bitch that loves you more than any bitch can  
you've found me shabby  
with no self esteem  
you've found me heart broken  
with no shoulder to lean on

what can I do to show you  
that I appreciate your present in my life?  
I might not be the perfect somebody

no one is perfect  
I have found the love of my heart  
the solution of my feelings  
God be our salvation to bring our relations a good result not to get jilted

Boikano Makgai

Yung sword writer

Being a writer ain't just a dream

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# We Call It A Destination

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Life is a journey not a destination  
we call it a destination but it is not a destination  
life is an enquiry of good and bad  
a qualification of miracles  
and a guarantee of happiness

life is a journey yet we call it a destination  
its by virtue of we are destined through our journey  
we are occupied with the journey to even to call it a destination

Life is a mysterious road to destiny  
not a destination  
we walk through curvey road to reach our destination  
life is a journey with up and downs  
happiness and sadness  
success and failure  
love and hatred  
comfort and pain  
encouragement and frustration  
so as challenges and opportunities

life is a journey not a destination  
yet we call it a destination

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