

Poetry Series

**Collins Obonyo**  
**- poems -**

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## Collins Obonyo(13/02/1992)

I am a public health nutritionist and a passionate writer.

I was born in Samia, Busia (Ke) on 13/02/1992. I graduated from Kenyatta University with a Bachelor of Science in Food, Nutrition, and Dietetics in 2016. After graduation, I interned at Ageng'a Post Graduate Nutrition Accreditation Center.

I am an enthusiast writer mainly focusing on poetry, short stories, and novels. I have written several poems and I keep sharing them with people. My poems are motivated mainly by social issues in the environment we live in.

I use poems to inform, educate, and entertain. Although I do it during my free time, I consider writing as my full-time job. I write for fun.

# Dear Mother-In-Law

I married a woman of red lips  
Natural curves drew her hips  
A lucky man raced my hopes  
A look at her gave me blips.  
Her mother told me she was of town  
Brought up watched by her own  
Assured me never to come adown  
Not a single refute, she was brown.  
Dancing gladly I took her arm  
Tight we held, feeling her warm  
They always said this is a charm  
I couldn't refuse, with no harm.  
They sang for us wedding songs  
Mine forever now she belongs  
A furlong away, my heart longs  
Just a few days, her voice gongs.  
Time to eat her food now  
Her meals atable looked wow  
Salivas ravaging, our teeth gnaw  
She had cooked raw food raw!

The meat floating in fat

And blood oozing from it!

Oh! You of sweet red lips

Who knows not of a house

Beauty is not enough for me

My kids need a mother

Dear mother in law,

Marriage knows no models

For looks, I regret falling

And now for free, I return

The package you sold me.

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# Good Morning Dear

Just before the horizons get clear  
Just before the heavens give way  
And as the birds sing with vigor  
And as trees sway, dancing to songs  
With the same spirit and vigor  
With determination and hope  
I write a simple message now  
Bearing a simple common term  
Of "Good morning Akuku";

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# Goodbye, Our Love

When you left us  
My heart signed  
My heart cried  
My heart stilled  
And my heart stopped.

Amy asked many questions  
She cried so much  
She hoped you back  
She waited on you  
And prayed for you

Amos said you were safe  
He was the bold  
He held his tears  
He was the pillar  
And the youngest strong

Since you left us dear  
House's so big  
The bed's so cold  
The food's tasteless  
And the mind's hollow

Goodbye our love  
Fly the sky  
Fly the spirits  
Fly the waves  
And fly to eternity

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# Heart Marks

As the breeze blows across the earth  
In a momentous flow with a beat  
Similar to the throb of the sound  
Of a river yelling over the rocks  
And the birds singing in the woods  
I wish to let from me the words  
That flow deep from the flesh  
With a peaceful sound of a dance  
Chosen specific with absolute care  
For a person of a cute soul  
And the heart so indispensable.  
The note I leave at your door;  
"Have a blessed day,  
Good morning Akuku."

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# I Weep Of My Generation

Is it not we who live today  
Like we will not see tomorrow?  
Is it not we who strive to gain  
The lengthy kingdom of this world?  
Amassing the things of power  
And striving to impress humanity.

The gadget generation is dead  
Our weak soul have been sold  
The west takes it and the east teaches  
The south ponders and the north kills  
We have fallen from the lead so divine  
Into world full of looks and goods unknown.

Is it not we that paint our mouths red  
So that we can catch the breath of blood?  
Is it not we that have painted faces  
With brown and black dots of make-up?  
Struggling to reach the "great" world  
And winning likes and comments of media.

This is a broken clothes generation  
Where an empty back is a fashion  
And torn clothes a cute integration.  
For we have fallen into the mission  
And accepted the devils admission.  
Our culture's suffered bad fusion.

Is it not we of today's generation  
That hold hands side by side in dusk?  
Is it not we that visit the dens of life  
In a bid to terminate the growing womb?  
Is it not we that have chosen to quit  
The good instructions of the Lord's law?

For we have lost the moral battle  
And fallen into a world's struggle  
Living in a manner that is fickle  
Where our cultural norms wiggle.



Our morals have suffered this battle  
Rendering our character purple.

I weep for my generation, it is dead.  
Easily choosing the big dark end  
We have followed the law of power  
And moved into the grave an inch lower  
Our purity has been washed wholly  
And hanged opposite the Calvary.

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# Letter To My Wife

Dear love,  
I hope you are peacefully alive.  
Pass my regards to mum and dad.  
Hopefully, they are alive.  
I just wanted to tell you  
That you are the mother  
To my only son, now.

The other one's silent  
Sliced by the peacemakers  
They were here yesterday  
And left blood in streets  
The sorrow here  
And the sorrow there.

Desta was playing at home  
The low cry was enough a tale  
There was a stream of warm blood  
She gave a sigh and lay still  
She hasn't talked yet  
My efforts bore no talk

She lies among others  
Our sins have cost us  
Am sorry darling.  
Our little love's gone  
She did not dance today  
The questions she won't ask.

I now have to go back  
We will leave here tomorrow  
To bring her for the sendoff  
She deserves one now  
She was a deserving girl  
This one is the last.

Take heart, dear  
We belong wrongly  
Our origin a sin you know

We have always lived wrong  
We shall overcome  
This evil that eats us

Tell mum and dad to keep smiling  
This should not make them sad  
In peace we will send her  
And move on to the next day  
And the next, and the next  
Till we reach there one time.

Goodbye, my dear,  
I love you.  
Daughterless father.

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# Soul Mate

I walked down a narrow path  
Gracing the purity of the earth.  
My feet stumping upon the soil  
And leaving a mark ineradicable  
To mark a union so intractable.

My goal to see a soul beheld  
The one with this smooth voice  
Whose presence is a lift to the lid  
And a key to a lock of joy yonder.

I saw a blurry face in the thin air  
Perhaps a mystic picture of the mind  
But it definitely carried a message  
Telling of she who lights the heart  
And... And... And.....

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# The Bird

The bird settled in my arm  
And relaxed its wings  
Sighing for the long journey  
And striving to catch a breath.

It was a beautiful bird  
The blue eyes were so cute  
The feathers so soft to touch  
And a long dancing lively neck.

I held it for days and weeks  
Kissing its sweet colorful lips  
And caressing its soft patterns  
The sweet looking bird was adorable.

Days went and fondness settled in  
We played and danced to its tune  
It sang each morning and chirped often  
Rarely did it cry, it was just happy.

It was happy, I was happy too  
We lived together for days  
And adored each other for our ways  
Hoping to remain united forever.

One day she fell sick  
Perhaps homesick  
Missing the place she came from  
And flew away, simply

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# The Fish

We caught a fish  
That has been elusive  
On this dry island.  
But the fish was heavy  
Too heavy to paddle  
It kept pulling us  
Back to the deep waters.  
Unable to roar through  
Stuck in the calm waters  
We let had to let go.  
The tale of the fish  
On the island was amazing  
People dreaded its presence.

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