

Poetry Series

Constant's Laiv
- poems -

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Constant's Laiv(22/3/1987)

I was born in Sudan in a small town called Maar, and when our country torn-apart by war, I fled with my parents to Kenya as a refugee. I started my studies and end up in secondary school. in 2004 I won creative writing competition with the poem ' the mother womb'. I also won debating competition in 2009 in Khartoum after I returned from Kenya.

I'm currently working on a book entitle ' Second Letter) dedicated to my love.

Come Back Please

Father since time you left,
My legs have remained on the ground kneeling
My hands in the air,
My eyes direct-straight to the sky,
Looking straight to heaven,
Expecting you always to look down,
Look down on my status after you,
The psycho-phobia am in,
father! please come back.

My bed wrestles with me night and day
My tongue has stacked inside its domicile,
My feeble legs can't negotiate a distant.
Tears have dug a river on my face.
Father! Please come back.

Father! Why did you go?
Why do you take long to return?
Why? Why father
Can't you ask permission from where you are?
Just Permission!
Permission to come and show me what life mean.

You have left me in a mid-way of life
Between the fang of snakes.
And in the den of hungry lions.
Which leaves no day to breathe

Father! , please just look down,
Look down to your poor son

the world has turn after you,
I sleep with no food,
And no happiness on my face,
Humans have turn to eat humans,
Birds on birds,
The world has became a hell.
Please, daddy come back,
And Show me your last love,

Your last laugh,
And your last caring.
Daddy I love you.
My mind will not forget you,
Till I sit again on your laps.
And laugh with you ones more.
Daddy! Please look down.

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Little Wise Pink Book.

Oh! The wise little pink book,
Which contain the wise words and pictures,
Where my love lies,
And ma heart lay its head.
How shall I forget about you?
You the mother of ma heart,
Oh! My heart soothers.
Which soothes every pimple that causes agony in ma heart.

You're my photos album,
when I want to see ma boom,
You contain pictures of ma heart,
From head to toe,
I love you so much, little pink book.

You're my dictionary,
Whenever I need any love word's meaning,
Ma love encyclopedia,
To calm my psycho-phobia.
I love you little pink book,
You have been the source of my comfort,
When ma heart was in trouble,
I can't forget about you,
Little wise pink book.

You are everything,
You are the promise we make,
A phone-family we set-up,
Oh! Little pink book,
You are the CPA of our love.
I love you little pink book.

My eyes shall not let down,
Neither will my heart fail you,
For your words pass through my eyes down to ma heart surpassing my brain,
I love you, little pink book.
My life is yours, little pink book.

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Malesh! Facebook.

Yes, facebook
I will make you a legbook,
Disgrace you among others,
Lower your flag of loyalty,
Raise the flag of infidelity,
For you to respect my manhood.
Yes! My dear facebook.

I have had enough of you,
Yes! You turn
You have turn my trust to my softness,
And my love to a lust,
My happiness to dourness
My cheers to jeers
Facebook! I'm signing out from you,
Like I did to hi5, bluebottle,
Yes! I'm logging off.

If I posted my letters
You made them a wall paper,
You turn my love music to a mournful lyric
Facebook I have had of you,
Yes! I trusted you among the other websites,
Many years I have dreamt dreams,
Thought thoughts
Miss things,
Just because of you facebook,
Facebook! you have dishonor my friend-hood.

I show you to my parents,
Show you my past,
My world,
But! You show disgrace in return,
Show me your lust,
I am done with you facebook,
Done to your words,
Yes! I am done.

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That Day

It was a dark, dull gloomy morning,
The haunting day,
Under the hot sun of October 2008,
The month to remember,
The sun refuses to give bright light,
A heavy bleak blanket like sky was lifted up to block the rays,

A day to remember!
Our cock didn't crow,
Neither was our cows taken for grazing,
Nor was there any cooing of leaves was heard,
But! Something seems unspoken in the air

Something keeps moving,
Moving, cycling around my family,
Hanging!
Disturbing,
Irritating, unknown.
Air seems like whispering news,
Discomfort descends!

The fox crosses our way,
Whirl around our house,
Cats did, pets
A sign of bad omen,

But! Air seems to whisper news,
At a distant we saw hands,
Whiter as snow,
Descend upon my father,
They carry away my father with stretcher,

My mum screams,
Like thunder her voice was,
Tears dig river on our faces.
We all runs to catch the hands of the carrier,
But! All in futile,
They took my father,
My identity.

My pride,
My everything.
Daddy! You will always remain in my eyes, memory,
We shall miss your wisdom,
Kindness,
Your virtues,
Daddy you were great in our life,
Living without you is like car without engine

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