

Poetry Series

Gamier Ahadi Mwaikoma
- poems -

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Gamier Ahadi Mwaikoma()

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A Poem For God

God is like a native Indian Virgin
So truthful and pure
God s like the North Pole
Uncontaminated by modern civilization
God is like the heart of the Congo
The sacred Jungle
God is like a remote South Pole
Man has never set his foot
God is so happy
Hate knows him not at all

Gamier Ahadi Mwaikoma

Faces

Faces everywhere
Of every kind
Of the King and Queen
The entire subjects
Face of treachery and betrayal
Courtesy and truth
Hope and despair
Of the new-born, and the deceased
Of submission and defiant
Of tears and laughter
Acceptation and refusal
Of God and Fra Diavlo
Your face and mine!

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Feed

Full attention
Always near me
They want to feed
In my heart soul mind and spirit
I don't have no a minute to rest from worry
I am the host body
The parasites
Through me they feed
These demons
They never let me free
Only once in a little while
When they take a nap from their full tummies
Then they are awake
Full of rage and violence
To feed again

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Final Answer

Soon in one of these days
We are going to know the truth
It has taken so long
leaving as all confused
Big is the question
Who am I?
Wither from?
And wither to?
How did life began?
By evolution or creation?
And what is the end?
Left to rot in the grave?
Or opt to be fired in cremation?
Big question:
Is that real all?
What there is to it?
Or we are immortal souls
No beginning or unknown?
Undefined or indefinite end?

Gamier Ahadi Mwaikoma

Goodbye

I remember when I had to say goodbye
Goodbye to my good friend
Cigarette
One late night it was
Back from office
By then in total
I had smoked 93
Cigarettes
Lonely I walked my way
Crossing to the interior suburbia
No any living soul
Except me and my cigarette!
I took this thin passage
Supposed to be a short cut to my home
Full of bushes and trees
Now approaching its butt
My Cigarette
Came a feeling there and then
My friend I had to tell truth
Fiery burning in my lungs
Like a horse coughing
Yet my last sucking kisses
Cigarette
My friend I am sorry I said
I have to rest for a while
Not that you are bad I say
But me with no self-controlling
Actually you're so good
Not once you ever forced me!
Here I say goodbye
Let me go in peace
To the nearby bush
I throw the last piece
I stared to it once and it winked to me
Since then,10 years almost
It has got to be
Not even a bit of worry I am still at rest
Without a:
Cigarette!

I know I might go back to my friend
Cigarette!
Only this time
Under-full control this I promise
You have no any problem but me my friend
Cigarette
Mientras mi querido amigo
cigarrillo

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Last Day

In the last day of my life
I shall stand by the window
Or go out if I can walk
If its the morning
will look at the rising sun
In the late evening in case
Will glare at it setting
During the night may be
Will stare at the stars
And I wish there will be the bright moon
There then:
If I could sigh
As I take my last breath will say:
Thank you
I was here too...

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Memories Of A Woman

Shadows in the midnight
Scanty seen through the half moon
Shadows like ghosts
Memories of a woman
Memories never to be remembered
In conjugation
In the womb
Birth blood and pain
Birth of kings and worriers
great men and rulers
She completely forgotten
Fantasized in the mind
Forever sealed in the heart
Memories of a woman
Unrealised
Yet the ever rising bright sun
el amor es una mujer.

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Mum

Had you known
If there is something I miss
Something I miss so much right now
That's my Mum
Mum I miss you so much
That I even pray that I pass over
With you to re-unite
Yes I will
Sleep in peace
Love you Always

Gamier Ahadi Mwaikoma

Quietly

In my quietness
I hear you loud
The distance apart
Even closer
quietly
remembering you even more
Our differences
Truth confirming
In my learning
I AM inspired
You in my mind
More than a friend
In quietness I cherish every moment
Incommunicado even more intimate
Together in spirit
In the unseen
Pure and sincere
The earth did we meet?
Or on the soulscapes
With thunder, rain and lightning...
Quietly in my heart

26/02/2013

(To Hadassa Ephraim)

Gamier Ahadi Mwaikoma

Rogue Intellectual

I am a failure:
Didn't pass any of my exams.
But I have worked my way so hard
Over the years
So far to get here
I am a lonely wolf
Don't belong to your 'bright Boys' pack
I am a rogue intellect
Made my points from the jungle library..

Gamier Ahadi Mwaikoma

Without Shame

She welcomed me again
To the theater of Scorn
Without shame
She welcomed me again
For abuse and scorn
As if I am blind
Deaf, dumb and nipple
Yet she welcomed me again!
Without shame
Once again to make me a clown
But this time its my turn
I am a performer
She is a dedicated audience
I have a special present for you
As you think your clothed
But are naked, mentally impoverished and blind!
And knoweth it not
You welcomed me again Now enjoy the Music
You and your damned friends!

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