ANKWASA HARLORD
- poems -

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A Bit Too Late.

I wish I met you in the first place.
I would surely be YOURS,
Ndagukunda cyane that I won't deny,
I wish there was "us".

I say all this not because I am coward
It's just that its A bit too late,
I am already in matrimony Nishuti Yawe,
I can't break the oartth though I wish I would
It's A bit too late, we can't be though
We ought to be.

I will miss it all,
The intimate moments we had!
Climbing hills together, I mean you and I
As I remember those days
We went to the kitchen together,
When he was away.

It's A bit too late
Now that I am caught up in matrimony
With your own:
I am sorry that it has come
To this, now that we are to take different passes,
Yet close at heart:
Oh how I hate forces of nature, why us!

ANKWSASA HARLORD
All I Did Wrong

I met you on 1st August 2019
As I walked a long the street
You where sloshed and stranded,
My inside was moved,
I showed concern just for your sake
Your life was reborn and now you are happy,
What about me?

Now you treat me trash
to you I am a mop to use and throw away
whenever you feel like
tables and chairs know better
the agony and despair that faces me
All I Did wrong was to love you.

I no longer have a say
whenever I talk you hit me hard
with a mountain of insults
Sloping and kicking is the order
of our entire relationship
why me, that picked you from hell
All I did wrong was to love you.

ANKWASA HARLORD
Am I Dreaming

I woke up this morning,
I said to myself am I dreaming?
I saw my country that I cherish and love
Going astray, government officials swindle money
And nothing is said, all we do is to praise them.

The Lion proudly calls our oil "my oil"
Ever accusing the opposition
For wanting to steal his oil,
Countrymen am I dreaming?

Our assemblage has betrayed us
I say they have betrayed us
Given 625million to construct Akibua stadium
One of our heroes, but that money could only,
Construct a mere tiny toilet
Countrymen just a mere toilet.

Am I dreaming that the opposition
has also betrayed us
Instead of uniting they quarrel amidst themselves
Just like hungry lions
I say opposition is an old new song that has lost meaning.

Am I dreaming?
Some of us need the BUS to stay
Some of us raise the TWO fingers
It has always been yellow versus blue,
Now red has come with its slogan people power
I am seeing a divided country,
That won't be united soon.

Countrymen am I dreaming?
I see our country divided a long tribal lines
I see genocide in future,
I mean terror fellow countrymen
My beloved country am I dreaming?
Ask Libya And Syria

I want you to ask Libya and Syria about what war is
It's not as simple as we think
We should think of Ujaama not war.

Syria knows better
for it was hit by a whistling wind
of destruction and bloodshed,
What they built for over eighty years
was destroyed in six years.

I say ask Libya and Syria,
I think now you know
What war is?
let's unite for a better World,
then change will come.

ANKWASA HARLORD
Back Home

I sit and think of the future
And see myself driving cars,
I mean expensive cars such as
Audi, Ferrari name it
But back home I see,
Exploitation, suppression and corruption.

I have dreams, big dreams indeed!
I always say why me?
Just because back home dreamers
Are given a deaf ear,
Jobs have become hereditary
I see despair in fellow dreamers.

I say back home
Our flag has black in it,
Its significance no longer exists
We are never united
We fight amidst ourselves just like puppies.

I say back home
Our sick educational system
Doesn't befit us dreamers, we are wandering trees
With various branches but no progress,
"I remembered that we are Africans ",

ANKWASA HARLORD
Black

Red tongue inside the yellow mouth
Mouth burning like hell,
Food no longer tasty.

ANKWASA HARLORD
Following A Dream

As I woke up this morning,
I saw my dream running away from me
down the Nasser street it went
I saw myself in hell
I was left stranded and numb.

I ran after my dream
as I was trembling and falling
like a waterfall
walls in hell talking to me,
as I lay on the hard cold concrete looking through
the iron bars
as if I was a tourist attraction.

I see my dream
I see my dream
in the graveyard demons sharing
my dream like a wedding cake,
Lucifer commanding tensely that share all of it!
he is actually one of us,
I was left scratching my own back
eating my own toes.

Out of HELL I decided to attack
my dream, passing through the needle
going to the graveyard to claim my own
collecting pieces of me,
Lucifer hit me hard in the chest
coughing blood, sweating blood, limping on my fours
Lucifer scratching my back, eating my toes.

I stood my ground firm like the Kilimanjaro
and long like the great Nile river,
with vigor I snatched my dream from Lucifer and demons!
I took my last breath to my own,
The earth higher than me, six feet above,
claiming my dream, goal and future "ME".
Going Nuts

Fellow countrymen I am going nuts.  
I no longer understand our country
Generals are behaving wildly
just like lions in the bush


to my dismay nothing is being done.

The Lion says nothing
other than that they are aged
so they behave like babies
what about him, isn't he aged?

Countrymen I mean fellow countrymen
is it because that we never fought
during Luwero war?
I am going nuts can't think anymore
for the walls also have ears!

ANKWASA HARLORD
Happy-Go-Lucky!

I wake up as usual,
Today or Tomorrow it doesn't matter
just a word &quot; ice cream comes&quot;,
My oriental side looks no different from...!
I am Happy-go-lucky.

Happy-go-Lucky!
Pizza calls me Daddy,
chips, chicken, pork, rice call me mother
Yesterday or Today all the same,
My rubbish pit gets filled per hour
as my bank account over flows.

ANKWASA HARLORD
How Can I

How can I tell you
that you have moved me?
How can I tell you
that your voice has moved me?

Being my friend’s lover
How can I tell you
that I am into you,
Maybe you know how!

Here is this boy
So much in love with this girl
How will he tell her
that she is on his mind?

ANKWASA HARLORD
I Am Hurt But Not Jealous

Somethings are unavoidable!
What can I say?
I am not here to complain
Rather to put things right
You failed to admit back then,
But truth be told you love him.

Let us just face it
I should be heartbroken by now,
But I have learnt to live within my means
Thought there was light at the end of the tunnel!
He appeared My best friend into Your life
I am hurt but not jealous!
His mail to you told me everything
When you addressed me as your homie.

Who could change destiny?
I hate winning games that are not mine
I guess I don't have much choice this time
Move on with your life baby!
I am not holding you back
Assume that you are a free bird
Just like a bee you choose your
Own type of flowers that suits your taste.

Reach out for the sky
I always tell my girlfriend,
You will find people who are better than me
But you will never find one like me
More so when you look back this time,
I will not be there waiting for you
When you have time, there is a chance to do
What you can to reach a particular moment
We were kids back then, we didn't know what we wanted
Now we know right?

Just to be sure are we talking in past, present, continuous
or future tense
I guess we were meant to make up
To break up or to make up to fight, loving someone is optional
You decide your own destiny
I know you love him
No hard feelings, make it official
You have My support all the way
I am hurt but not jealous!

ANKWASA HARLORD
I Am Sorry

Baby I know I am proud
today is the time to swallow
My pride and talk plainly
I am sorry for hurting you
I am sorry for always letting you down
I am sorry so sorry my love.

I say baby I am so sorry
I am sorry for doubting you
I am sorry for running away
I am sorry for loving you
I am sorry that you had to pass through,
All this just for me.

I say baby I am so sorry
I am sorry for making you cry
I am sorry for having disappointed you
Baby I am sorry that I never took
your side when I had to
I am so sorry Baby that I still love you.

ANKWASA HARLORD
I Love You.

I met her on the way,
She gave me a cheat.
My eyes couldn't stop gazing at her,
Like a monkey gazing at a
Yellow banana,

I said to myself
What could it be?

I gently went to bed,
Though not sleepy.
I opened her cheat
And I saw red roses,
I heard them whisper to me
"I love you".

I tried to find sleep
Oh I couldn't sleep
There lay her beauty,
for the cheat kept
talking to me
"I love you".

ANKWASA HARLORD
I Miss Us

We were two of us, I mean us.
I talk of you and I,
here I stand alone in a crowd
just thinking of us.

Where are you?
I miss blue glitter in your eyes,
I am forlorn as a desert
please come and comfort me
I miss us holding hands.

I am mad without you, blue no more,
Red all over
a waterfall of tears down my cheeks,
leaving my eyes burning like hell
for I miss us, please come
and comfort me.

ANKWASA HARLORD
Just A Dream

Today I went to bed and had a dream
Such a terrible dream,
I saw tear gas everywhere
Countrymen running to and Fro,
What has happened?

The atmosphere was smelling bullets
People swimming in blood
Just like Egypt during the slavery
of Israelites.

I saw father eating his own children
Claiming to put his family in order
Talking of the peace he brought
to his grandchildren
Talking of the roads he has put
In his own home, was it not his responsibility?

ANKWASA HARLORD
Losing Hope

Today I woke up jolly,
told my mother that I am heading
to the polls,
She laughed out loud as if I was a dreamer!
My son, you are really heading to the polls?

She laughed once again,
She said that she likes my spirit.
Argued me to keep it up.

I asked her to tell why she is
Laughing at me and she simply
Said its because I already know the winner,
So why should I go to the polls my son!
I also pretended to know the winner,
After all he always wins.

ANKWASA HARLORD
My Mother Land

My Mother land...mother land...mother land
I am here to pose a question
In fact a lot of questions,
What has come of you?
I no longer understand anything
Murders are becoming murders.

People are killing each other
For just one hundred thirty thousand
Shillings -only -one hundred thirty thousand shillings!
Women's dignity is no more for they are raped
And even trees put in their sexual organs.

I say what has come of you
My mother land extra judicial killings are rampant
Nothing much is being done
Apart from the increasing arrests of muslims!
Yet people continue disappearing and killed.

My Mother land... Mother land... Mother land
Here we are your children
Awaiting police reports for weeks, months and years
Awaiting for the killers to be brought to justice
All we see are the innocent muslims and a few others
heading to Naluufenya!

The wind and birds tell us
About those big names behind the murders
but nothing much is done
For they eat from The Yellow Plate
DADDY is always there to protect them.

ANKWASA HARLORD
Not Because

I understand those feelings
Not because I am Ruhanga,
The feelings of agony and despair

I understand how you feel friend,
I don't know how to say pal
Don't go far off thinking
We will isolate ourselves from YOU.

Not because of your sickness!
Don't go far off thinking
That we will run away friend
I don't know how to say pal,
There is power in numbers
We are here to stay...!

Don't go far off thinking
Don't be as forlorn as an empty station
Don't leave us a second Our dearest,
Thinking that we don't "care";
Not because of your sickness,
We have you at heart pal.

Wishing you the best of luck
Wish you well each and everyday,
I give thanks to the lord for sending you
Our way, please always remember
We will always love you
We are here for you.

ANKWASA HARLORD
Not Our Definition

Closing boarders, killing one another
due to difference in Nationality
denying trade amidst us
being a Ugandan, Nigerian, South African
does not stop us from associating
and sharing like brothers and sisters
all this is not our definition.

Torturing, raping, arbitrary arrests, killing each other
just because of Greed and Religion,
becoming a Catholic, protestant, Muslim
doesn't mean that we are not one
for we worship one God
even if not we are all humans,
all this is not our definition.

Going to the polls and voting celebrities
instead of potential and talent,
Going to the polls and voting wealth
instead of potential and talent
selling our votes for a bottle of rigour
a bottle of rigour ending up killing
our future Africa
Not our definition
Not our definition.

Offering good jobs to those we share Ethnicity
regardless of their potentials is denying Africa a chance of living their dreams,
though different we seem to be!
we have various dreams confined in one
"becoming prosperous"
Religion, Ethnicity, Nationality etc
Nooo, Not our definition.

What really defines us!
Unity is all we need to run
our world and make it move a step.

To achieve its dreams confined in one
"becoming prosperous"
and with unity the world will surely
deal away with impossibilities and only deal
with difficulties, and I say unity will surely win over
I say unity is what defines us
let's unite for a better Africa and the World.

ANKWASA HARLORD
Power Of Love

Together hand in hand,
Soul to soul
Tempests no more at hand, together
in everything.

ANKWASA HARLORD
Searching For A Better Life

Tired of sleeping hungry
Our degrees and certificates
Having nowhere to take "us"
We say to ourselves
Why don't we try UNITED ARAB STATES
since our governments seem to
Have nothing to offer to us,
As we fantasize on having a better life in the diaspora.

Some of us seek revelation in Europe
Tired of torture, rape and human trafficking,
People sold like beans in the market
Leaving us with no option,
Boarding boats to overseas
Not knowing how to swim, hoping for a better life,
This becoming a battle between
Life and death with nowhere to huddle!

On reaching our revelation,
Vampires are ready to sunk life from us
As our passports are withheld,
 Forced to carryout prostitution
With more than five men a day
Some of us forced to have sex with dogs
As if they were human beings!
Our kidneys and other body parts sold to the rich,
As if we said we are tired of living.

Back home they are aware of
Our mode of life overseas
the hullabaloo is not made
About our struggles in the overseas
Rather is made on the amendment of
the constitution and marriages of celebrities,
Not forgetting their life styles but not us.

As we are turning to an old new song,
In the land we thought of harambee and ujaama
Having black in our national flags.
Shadows

I remember that day we met
Indeed the place made us common
to one another.
We talked of our fantasies,
Castles were built in the air
Now that we come to reality
Me and you in our own world's.

Maybe we are the true definition
of teenage love!
Maybe we were meant to live in shadows
Seeing you pass by without any say
Shows me how cruel love -separation are!

ANKWASA HARLORD
The Meaning Of Politics.

Before he joined the government,
he condemned all the evil deeds of
the government and we praised,
his boldness.

He surely became our hero,
our town streets were full of
his posters only.
he was a god to us:

Elections day came,
and together in unison
we voted him our member of the assemblage,
in his declaration we sang his name
that even the wind and birds joined
sang with us.

Little we knew that,
he was such a friendly devil.
He abandoned his old values,
and became a new dimension.

He started doing the opposite of what he preached
all that he preached,
all that he condemned became part of him
and here I am to ask, is this the meaning of politics?

ANKWASA HARLORD
Umbrella

I need an Umbrella!
Today it rained bullets and stones
it was a heavy downpour
lasting for a decade,
streams, rivers and lakes with red water
fish gaining weight, food was swimming by!

I need an umbrella
tempests have gotten stronger
while I freeze day by day
with nowhere to handle for warmth,
My boat seems to sink deeper
as it asks for an umbrella
tempests are getting stronger.

I need an umbrella
guards are placed to keep
the forests safe,
trees disappear within the guards themselves
soon after trees no more they "declare &quot;declare &quot;
angry in our eyes, laughing behind our backs
gaining fats minute per minute,
hot red spears drying our land.

I need an umbrella
sleeping in sacks, teaches, rubbish pits etc
eating almost everything we come across,
not because I am insane
Dogs in diaspora eating and living
better life than me!
"Masikini" didn't choose to become,
I need an umbrella.

ANKWASA HARLORD
We Don't Need War

Uganda we need change
Change of power but not war,
I say we need new people in power
I talk of the youth
For they are the future Uganda
I ask those in power to kindly
Leave power when their age is ripe
We don't need War
No we don't need war
Uganda won't gain during the war,
Let's uphold what we have developed
And not destroy what we have worked for,
For so long 57years
Yes we need change but not war.

ANKWASA HARLORD
What Is Love?

Love is sacrificing the little you have
for the good of that one you love,
Just like a believer
Love is being patient and true
for those we love and cherish so much
Love is being determined in getting
What you want under any circumstances
love is to say love with love
to those we really love
Love is trust, care and affection
to those we crush on and fall for
Love is a feeling felt by all
for the birds, dogs and lions also love
I say love is a strong strange feeling felt by all
so everyone loves
It all depends on sacrifice and determination
Love is Love when it finds the true soul mate
I say all this is love, What is Love?

ANKWASA HARLORD
When I Am Gone

When that day dawns,
I go to the skies
Please do not mourn for me
As if I never lived here enough,
Crying will upset me enclosed in grief
And sorrow for leaving those I called family.

When I am gone!
Bury me near buyonyi so that
In my leisure time I go swimming
and fishing
I want to always watch the beautiful
Scenery of the lake,
Birds singing for me in the mornings and evenings.

When I am gone!
Drum and dance songs of praise
Not grief and sorrow for I can't
Stand seeing those I call family
in agony and despair
As if they won't see me again
Forgetting that judgement day,
awaits all of us.

Finally when I am gone
do not back bit me,
do not scorn me
do not take me to church for
I fear to be a hypocrite ounce
My day dawns!

ANKWASA HARLORD