Iphupho The Dream
- poems -

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Iphupho The Dream()

"Either the Rich man nurture your talent or he exploits it;"
...what do you do when all you got is a dream?
The perfect passion for it, and we do anything to build it.

~ A-Reece' saga with Ambitiouz Ent.
8am

8AM

I woke up with sad news,
I couldn't believe
my writing passion is over,
I couldn't believe
my dreams
for crossing streams,
Faded within the last
moment of nailing it,
I lost that 100k
in that poetry competition,
My fans have gone
separate ways,
For i lost the love from fans
with a disappointment,
At home they
even don't wanna look at me,
For they've told me
before that poetry won't
put bread on their table,
I am feeling devastated
and i wanna destroy
what I've built.

I feel like my own self-doubts
are the demons who guard the gates of my potential,
For I've loosen hope
in this writing industry,
And it stop me from stepping through incredible future that stands in front of me,

Maybe writing
was the biggest mistake,
I guess i don't got dreams
or visions
in this industry,
For I've ran out of
passion.
I've loosen my friends
and family
because of poetic farm,
I hope one day, like
a ball
I'll bounce back and never fall.

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By Lewis Da-Lyricist

Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream
Abandoned

I am left alone
with no one to talk to,
I feel abandoned
in a place of nowhere,
I left home
and went to town
to try combine my broken dreams,
I have all visions
to make dreams and wishes
come true,
I feel like i have no body
like a nobody
as a skeleton,
I have no support as
a shoulder i can look up to,
I am trying to fix
my life by myself,
It's hard in here,
i always sit down staring
at my window
watching the world passing
me by.

My fallen dreams
can't lift themselves up,
They can't dust out themselves
from the dusty
roughy situations.
The clock is one step ahead
from me,
I feel left behind
with no back up,
I feel like my dreams
and visions are almost over.
I am abandoned
by many people even my family
has lost hope in my pending
dreams.
I can't believe
i am in this type of situation
with no friend to cry to,
With no pen to
express what my heart pumps
by every minute,
I can't chase
my success like a rabbit
running to it's hole,
Despair i won't let you
lock
or block
my success like stumbling blocks.

I'll come out the
pool that is full of sharks,
My dreams and
visions won't get trapped
into procrastination
and lack of passion,
For this is my
time to shine, I am here
Ukufeza Elam' Iphupho.

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By Lewis Da-Lyricist

Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream
Abducted

Abducted

...I am locked inside
the cell of no way out,
Can anyone rescue me
in this dark place,
Where the walls are
staring at me from side
by side,
I can't even see the morning
golden sunshine,
I can't see the beauty outside,
I am abducted for no
reason,
What have i done?,
I want to go home
and fulfill my dreams,
I want to live by my
own choices,
Is that to much to ask for? .

I am isolated away
from my dreams,
This walls can't turn into
streams,
So i can cross this bridge
that blocks my success,
Untie me please,
the whole world is waiting
to hear my voice,
I do have dreams and visions
waiting for me in Paris.

Let me go home
and finish what I've started,
You can't block my success
like a stumbling block,
I have so many doors to unlock,
For education is my only key,
I had sleepless nights
for this,
I've put my life for this
dream.

..Why did you take me away
from my dreams?,
You can't play God,
You not the one to decide
what i should do with my life,
I am not going to
work for you to your filthy job,
I am not gonna do prostitution
or sell drugs,
My only wish is,
to make my family proud,
I wasn't born
for this, and will not die for this.

If you take me away
from achieving my goals,
It's better to kill me,
I can't do this,
let me go home, i want
to be honoured too,
I want to leave this world
happy
with a smile on my face,
Please anyone rescue me
I can't escape on my own.
I am trapped like
the bird that is learning
to fly.

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book
Iphupho The Dream
Be My Mentor

BE MY MENTOR

Im just a nobody
In the world of poetry
Trying to be somebody
In this undustry
Oh! Lord! Be my mentor...

Its a long journey
And i am a loner
Trying to build an empire for my children
At times i feel like im lost in the misdt of my tomorrow
For i am told my crafts are no good enough

Only then i remember how hard it is to have sleepless nights
Endless dreams
Under going depression
Sweating and losing myself in these poems
For only to be told &quot; They are not good enough&quot;

Oh! God!
Look down on us
Young upcoming poets
Have mercy on us
Lead us to the right path of this journey.....
Whenever we feel like giving up
Give us strength to carry on...

God be my mentor
Guide me
Lead me
Show the way
Hold my hand high
Give mea power to be regarded as a sword writer...
Have mercy on me Oh! Lord..

- Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 16,2018
Subject: BE MY MENTOR..

Iphupho The Dream
Death

Death

It's said to be a bizarre of all times
A hero of all times
You visit as wind to blow joy out of innocent souls
And i wonder if you have a heart of a man?

Death
You go on shattering souls to feed your own
You go out of your way to break hearts
It's as you know all dreams are not meant to be fulfilled....

How come you call yourself a friend?
While you come like a stormy rain and take our beloved souls?
You are like a palm
Each day you go feed families with tasteless food
You mock their hearts by taking those they looked up to..

I cannot say
You are a tragedy
For you come out of jeopady.
You call yourself "A JOURNEY OF LIFE";
But how come you make it hard for us to live our lives?
To follow our dreams?
To dance to the melodies of our fantasies?

- - Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 9,2018
Subject: Death..

Iphupho The Dream
It was during morning hour,  
Listening to the sweet melodies  
of birds,  
Preparing to go to my  
morning shifts,  
Not knowing what second  
of minutes  
might come with,  
With a blink of an eye  
I found myself in an accident,  
I fell from a vehicle,  
running fast like a rabbit to it's hole.  
They watched and took pictures  
although it was emergency.

The ground was painted  
with blood,  
My left side of my face  
was grievously injured,  
Those who witnessed throughout  
they were shouting at the driver,  
But they couldn't even try to call  
an ambulance quickly,  
Hoping to wake up  
from the unbelievable occurrence,  
Like the pregnant women feeling  
the last kicks of the ninth,  
I was rushed to the nearest clinic,  
But i couldn't find help  
although it was emergency.

Then i was transferred to  
the hospital,  
Where i begged mercy,  
And i was sitting at the cue with  
blood unto my face  
although it was emergency,
And i spent hours
and hours and hours again
and again
without no help,
I saw my life fading
in my very eyes,
I even thought the poems
i wrote that morning
were the last ink,
But i thank God my right
arm was not affected,
I was able to grab the pen
an write about my abandoned emergency.

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By Lewis Da-Lyricist

Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream
Give Me A Pen

I want to change
the world with this pen,
I want to
spit truth like you,
I do like to learn
to love the world,
I do wanna touch
the hearts of people across
the globe with that pen.

Give me a pen
that will be remedy to all
wounded
and broken hearts,
I want to motivate
like you do,
Please don't deny
me your pen,
I want to change my hood
too with that pen.

I want to heal many
souls with your pen,
Please pass it to me,
I really need it,
My people are dying
like flies,
I don't want your money
for it won't buy them happiness,
I just need that pen only,
I do wanna change
the situation at home with
that pen.

Don't deny me
your pen,
Let me show the world
how to find peace,
Let me communicate
with the people through your pen,
I want to touch many lives too.

I don't need your notes,
I don't need your prayers,
I don't need your wealth
for it won't bring health
for so long to my people,
I only need that pen
you're having,
For i salute it's work,
it has helped many
to stay strong
like a concrete wall
during windy conditions,
I just need your pen
to change my world too.

I'd love to be a life saver
and a world changer
and a dream chaser.

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream
I Found Myself

I FOUND MYSELF

It was a long time ago
When I lost my life in the hands of a man
It was as if my life was written in the palm of his hand
As if he was a Puppet Master
And I...pupped...

Armour to armoured a monster
In the midst of the night I became a star
Whose brightness disappeared the moment I agreed to be his own integer
A piece of tool he mocks whenever is suits him...

All of this years I thought it was love
Crying myself to bed
Seeking answers
Begging for my life
Praying for peace in this marriage

For I made a promise "FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE, THROUGH THICK AND THIN"
And when I asked "can one find her soulmate out of marriage?" I was told to hold on to my oath..

The very same vow that broke my heart into million pieces
A vow that took all of my dreams
My laughter
Joy and deep it endured pain and sorrow
I lost everything
I lost myself
I lost my peace....

It was a cold winter's midnight
When I woke up in blood
I cried for my life
I begged him to stop shellacking me
That's when I found myself in thousand pieces of abuse...

I walked out the door
Found my soul
Restored my life..
Yes! I was told not to leave
That he is my life and i ought to be his own flesh..
Through cold nights
and shivering mornings i have found myself.....

Iphupho

- Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 13, 2018
Subject: I FOUND MYSELF

Iphupho The Dream
If Im To Be Given A Chance To Read My Poems

IF IM TO BE GIVEN A CHANCE TO READ MY POEMS

It's said that my poems are bizarre
For they are just words that are put together in creating a meaningful poem
If i had a chance to read my poems
Maybe i’d be a world's greatest poet..

I know
It take me more than a night toput apoem together
It takes more than just a pen & a paper
It breaks my heart to jota poem and told its not good enough..

Yes! It might not mean a thing to you
For it just a blue verse
It just linesrunning from one stanza to another
Maybe I'm not supposed to be a poet for i cannot rhyme

Take a drift!
Thousands of poets
Have their own way of writing
And i cannot be told my poems have no category
For i do not jot to categorize my work with them poets..

But if i could be given a chance to read my poems
Maybe i’d put in more rhymes
Metaphors
Simile
Idioms
Personification
So maybe the world would notice my talent as a black poetess..

But because im not given a chance To read my poems
Im no lyricist
Nor a rapper
But i am a sword writer and at anytime i shall rise and the world wil notice me......

Iphupho
Date: Oct 13, 2018
Subject: IF IM TO BE GIVEN A CHANCE TO READ MY POEMS

Iphupho The Dream
Iphupho

Life
A journey of dreams
Minds filled with fantasies
We live to mend pot holes in this path of tomorrow
We wish to quench the desires of our armour

As we grow
We realise that life isn't as rosy as we grew to believe it will be
It's now that we know life is a bittersweet - Only brave hearted
Dream driven survive its bitterness
Be if a failure, hardship..

But when Iphupho is a driven source towards you
To you - failure will be a spear to stab your weakness
To kill and destroy the word &quot;Fear&quot;
For loneness might be there at times
But if you are dedicated enough

All walls standing in between you and your dream will be broken
Mountain shall shiver
Your shall form a river of success
Iphupho is not only a Zulu word but a spear to stab all the things blocking your way to success......

- - Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 1,2018
Subject: Iphupho

Iphupho The Dream
My dream is to build my house next to the sea, Where I'll hear the sound of the roaring waves of the sea, I want birds to build their nest on top of my roof, I want to sit next to the sun where I'll camp with my family till it sets, I want people to look for jobs at my crib, I will create jobs and no people will create jobs for me, I'll sleep on top next to the airplanes route, I'll never go to the shop, For I'll have everything i want in my house, I won't drink beer but whisky i know that's risky.

My backroom will have successful people, Doctors, teachers, scientist will it on my table, I will never eat with a spoon, Pizza will be my daily sandwich, I won't wear expensive cloths, But simple good looking, I'll fish go to fish
every day
Like a forest man.

I'll chill at beach
watching the sunrises
from north
till it sets at south,
I'll be the founder
of the place
and that place will
be named my name.
Since my house
will be next to the sea,
My windows will
pour in the fresh air
of the sea,
The sharks will
sing great songs for me
as they turn the sound waves
of the sea upsidedown,
I'll be the captain
of every ship,
All living things
will live under my authority.

Iphupho Lam

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream
More Than I Am

MORE THAN I AM

To the world i know i am just her
To the universe i am like a book unread
A chapter unopened
A river unwalked
When i urge myself in a mirror
I see more than I'm told i am
I see a hero hidden under the belittlement of human judgement...

I do not own glitters of gold
But i worth more than being held
i am a maiden
Trust me when i say i know my worth
And i am walking in God's power
He gave me an authority
To walk in his presence along with the power he restored in me..

As a maiden
I believe i deserve to be treated like a Goddess i am
No other man
I mean not other man shall see my nakedness
Because of the carelessness of the man i betrothed to offer my soul to! !

I refuse to be belittled
I deny to be a second best to a mere man
i am more than what i am
I am more than who i am
...... I AM A WOMAN OF GOD

- Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 16,2018
Subject: MORE THAN I AM

Iphupho The Dream
My Aborted Dreams

I still Remember my last conversation with one of my dreams,
That are left pending and still waiting in the bowl to be recognized like jewelries.

Dreams being postponed, Visions still pending...
Can you put me in a stretcher, I can't take this, i am about to collapse.

I aborted all my dreams and chose the wrong path,
I've gone separate ways with my other brothers,
I went to the streets of Jo'burg try'na hustle to change the situation at home.

We all wish to get that exposure to the media and fill our pockets,
Every wish is being postponed, Dreams still pending, Success still waiting to be found,
For i am searching it like a hidden treasure.

I am working hard to get what's mine, I guess the poetry industry will try to change lives of the hustlers.
Some of my brothers
were not educated
or certificated,
They're follow their dreams
through talents,
Every thing
is moving slow,
And that's a low blow,
And it's so hard to take
a look at life
with a different eyesight.
Because of
dreams being postponed,
Visions still pending...

Even an organ that use
to play no despair in my heart
it has ran out of tempo,
For it has no heart beat
but only plays acapella
Wishes being postponed,
Dreams still pending,
Success still waiting to be
found.

~My Aborted Dreams~

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR

Life is a journey
A destination and hope
Fountain of dreams
A mountain of wishes and desires of the heart
But how far are you willing to go?

Catch the drift
it's not always that one get to know what's on the other side of the door
We fear opening a new chapter of life
For it's said "success is like a bed cursed with pink sweet palms Yet! It essence so sour and distasteful"

On the other side of the door
Our dreams are hidden
Our desires so distant to be reached
We keep on knocking on wrong doors and it's as if they are locked and threw the keys beneath the Atlantic ocean

But what of we push harder
And unlock the door?
Witness what's hidden on the other side?
For on the other side of the door
It's where our insanity lies
It's where we're destined to be
On the other side of the door

On the other side.......

- Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 13, 2018
Subject: ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR

Iphupho The Dream
On The Other Side Of The Road

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROAD...

A journey of life is a like a roller coaster
You never get to urge allsides of the universe
It's as if one is afraid of opening a chapter
As if one knows what's hidden - on the other side of the road...

Growing up -itself is a challenge
Each day you open a new page
You do not know what's written in it
May be it "Success, Time to recognise your weaknesses...?"
Each year you open a new chapter with all the dreams and expectation you have in mind of your life..

On the other side of the road
A new chapter in a book of life
A journey to your destiny
your hope for a better tomorrow
It's a path
A long journey
You hardly see where its heading

There's stumbling blocks of
Fear
Forlornness
Failure
There's a voice thats speaks softly on you "keep on walking
Take charge
Keep moving for your destiny lies aheads"

In this journey
We tend to forget that "its not always that your life will be as planned
But you become whats your fate decides for you......."

On the other side of the road
How long are you willing to walk?
How far are you willing to go?
To reach to your destiny?
Iphupho........

- - Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 9, 2018
Subject: ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROAD...

Iphupho The Dream
One Day

I still remember my first
time i started writing in poetry
cub,
I was struggling to
get fans, fellow writers
and poetry friends,
I was slaving alone,
With no anybody's help,
With sleepless nights
but couldn't make it to the
leaderboard,
It was hard
for i had no shoulder
to cry on,
I used to sit down next
to my table with a pen and paper
in front of my very eyes,
I used to spit out words
till my lung ruptures,
But there was no feedback
coming from fans
or viewers.

All i need is one day,
I don't care who says who,
All i need is just one day.

I spent all my time
in that dorm room trying
to write,
For a recognition in writers
club,
I continued writing,
and someone came to me,
And told me i am lacking
support
and i won't make it
to the top list of the leaderboard.
I've persevered all the wounds that painted sorrow in my heart,
From day one when
they fooled me
that I'll travel the world,
Not noticing that they
try'na steal my work.

I started losing hope
and despair was the enemy
that blinded me to the correct
direction,
For i was pushing alone,
But after i made a special
request with God in 2013,
I started from the bottom
to be where i am,
I met Lyrical talented crew who
introduced me to poetry club,
And signed me as a member
of Lyrical Talented crew,
After that day
my pen name started shining,
And i made it to top 20
in second position of the leaderboard,
Although things became
worse the time
the other crew came with
a proposal for me to join them,
They promise to pay me,
And i had a fight
with Lyrical talented crew,
"Luwie how can you bite a hand
that feeds you"?

I never left Lyrical talented crew
they're the ones who
left me after poetry club was shut down,
I continued writing
and made love with one
of the crew member,
and 2015 i lost all my poems,
Due to the shut down
of writers club,
And June 15 i got a call, that
the girl is at hospital,
as i came in, she looked at me,
And said &quot;don't cry luwie
when things get worse just give it a smile;&quot;,
I couldn't accept that she's gone
after I've received a text message
that she is no longer,
I felt like i could breakdown
and cry.

I experienced writer's block
and told myself i am no longer
writing,
But after i logged in
to facebook, i saw a group
called poetry club
And my poetry journey continued
the time i met Kgadi Thobejane,
And kept pushing
up to this far.

All i need is one day,
I don't care who says who,
All i need is just one day.

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream
Pain

Once upon a time
I dreamt of being happy
I thought in this path I'm heading on
I will find my refuge
Never did i know
It was the begining of my Pain

It's as if i have lost my way
As i embark this path
For i hardly see where this road is heading
It's as if I'm sleeping and its hard for me to wake up

I do not know if I'm dreaming
Or I'm living a dreadful life
I can hardly see the light
My days are so dark in a way that i fail to distinguish between day and night..

Like a mad soul
I keep on hearing voices in my head
Screams on my ears
River beating of my amour
Whenever i close my eyes i resemble a life i never lived
And as i open them i urge a dreadful life filled with pain and sorrow...

It's as if I'm trapped inside four walls of forlornness, pain, regrets and disappointments
Had i known that in this life "one cannot determine his/her life
But only life can decide "i'd have been more careful when making decisions...

-Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 10, 2018
Subject: PAIN

Iphupho The Dream
This poem motivates
my soul,
It is my soul
healer through my breakdown,
It understand my
soul, I sleep by it,
I wake up by it, I walk with it.
I eat with this poem
from my breakfast to dinner,
I sit with this poem
next to my table,
It is always by my side,
It doesn't judge my dreams
and visions,
It softens my heart
with the words I'd like to hear.

This Poem refreshes
my mind,
And it gives me peace of
mind, that i was trying
to find,
It gives me hope
to lift up my head
every morning.
It makes me find
myself,
It gives me a purpose
and meaning to live,
It wipes away
my tears,
With this poem i feel no fears,
For it fuel up my gears,
In my years
of writing i never felt
purposeful like this,
This poem fuels my drive.
For I'll never will strive,
hard to get to my dreams,
and cross the streams,
of overseas.

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream
Still Dawn

It is about "to become day"," My time that marks the beginning of twilight before sunrise. I'll be recognized by the appearance of indirect sunlight, It is still dawn, Dreams and visions are still not reached, Not yet to be clear or to be recognized, The light is still along the way to take me out of dawn. I'll never run out of hope, I never allow to be left in despair with no wings to fly high like the bird the is learning to fly. It's about to become day in my dreams and visions, I can't wait for a day to come true, So i can see the moonlight of my blessing morning light

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book
Take Me As I Am

TAKE ME AS I AM

I am a maiden made of dignity and integrity
A woman of peace and harmony
A lady worth to be treated like a Queen

I do not have all the worldly offerings
I do not have all glitters of gold
Long hairs
Pretty material staff
But i am a maiden
I know my worth..

I am not perfect
Like any other human mistakes i make
Rules i break
I'm no piece of an integer
I have a heart
Please do not break it

Take me as i am
For i cannot be her
Take me for who i am
For i can only be nothing but me
Accept me along with my scars
For i cannot remove them within a blink of an eye
But i can only learn to live to make peace with them

Take me as i am
Accept me as i am
Love me as i am
Walk down the path of my journey with me for i cannot change to be her

- Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 13,2018
Subject: TAKE ME AS I AM
Iphupho The Dream
The Dead Rose

It was cold winter's dawn
When a pink palm turned into brown
Cold wind blowing it side to side
Trying to maintain the colour
Unknowingly it was losing its shape..

So such in life
Pain and sorrow comes like a heavy rain from heaven
You lose everything and have only your soul
To the world you smile
But in between four walls
You cry

Like a dead rose
You try to maintain your beauty
Yes! Your phenotype is impressive
But your interior is shred..
You try to smile as a concealment of a masquerade....
You were glowing like a well irrigated chrysanthemum palm
But now you resemble a withered rose during a drought season....

- - Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 8, 2018
Subject: The Dead Rose

Iphupho The Dream
Walk In Power

WALK IN POWER

Power is said to be a bizarre
And prodigious
It's said to be a song left unsang
It's as if one is likely to walk in power with no actual power on him...

We all live to talk of &quot;Power&quot;
What is it like to walk in power
Holding it with both hands?
Its no made of man
If you accomplish power
If you eradicate authority
Let it crash.....

It's blessing to walk in Power
Its also okay to dream
But sad enough to dream without having an ability to accomplish them dream
Walking in power without Power in you
Is like having a voice but failing to speak...

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 15,2018
Subject: WALK IN POWER

Iphupho The Dream