Leena Amwaalwa
- poems -

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Leena Amwaalwa (06 December)

I'm a budding poet on a quest to find my voice in the world of wordsmithism.
24 August

The day that robbed us off love.
The day that cheated us out of guidance.
The day that taught us how to spell loss.
If it was up to me then I'll remove it from the calendar for good.
If it was up to me then I'll turn back the hands of time.
Too bad I don't have that authority.
Too bad it's not my place.
Too bad I can't change anything.
I'll, instead, write it in the books of history.

Leena Amwaalwa
Be Grateful

You don't like your house?
David lives under a bridge.
You're tired of the same meal everyday?
Feni can't remember when last she had a meal.
Parents annoy you?
Helena's are no more.
Your shoes don't match your outfit?
Anna doesn't own a pair.
You don't like your legs?
Simon lost his in a car crash.
Be grateful.

Leena Amwaalwa
Exactly!

When I'm sad, I write.
I write because the pen and paper
Are the only audience who can
Comfort me without judging me.
When I'm happy, I write.
I write because only the pen and
Paper can really celebrate with me.
When I'm mad, I write.
I write because only the pen and
Paper can bear the weight of my
Ugly rage than any human.
When in doubt, I write.
I write because the pen and paper
Are my only true cheerleaders.
When I feel like giving up, I write.
I write because the pen and paper
Reminds me of the reasons why
I started in the first place.
When I can't sleep, I write.
I write because it is the only thing
I can do.

Leena Amwaalwa
Faith

Sometimes I feel like crying,
but what do I get from tears?
I, sometimes, think life's not fair
but nobody ever said it will be.
Sometimes I feel like giving up,
but I came this far.
I'm left with no option
but to soldier on.

Leena Amwaalwa
I am a changing man.
I let go of anger and grudges.
I depart from hatred and envy.
I rid myself off of comparison.
I shed off fear and doubt.
I embrace forgiveness and
drench myself with love.
I am me and I am beautifying
myself with humility.
Help me Yahweh.

Leena Amwaalwa
I Am A Victor

When they look at me they see struggle,
I see work in progress.
They see skin and bones,
I see talent and ability.
They see a charity case,
I see a just cause.
They see a mere man,
I see God's cherished craft.
I am a victor by him who strengthens me.

Leena Amwalwa
I Am A Woman

My aim is accurate
Because I have trained it.
My mind is sharp
Because I have honed it.
My body is strong
For I have pushed it.
I earn my keep with sweat and blows.
I am not an athlete,
I am a woman.

Leena Amwaalwa
I Made A Mistake

I should have laughed more,
I should have lived more,
I should have observed more,
I should have listened to my gut,
I should have followed my heart,
I should have jumped when I had the opportunity,
I should have done more of what makes me happy,
I made a mistake.
I shouldn't have kept quiet,
I shouldn't have bitten my tongue,
I shouldn't have cared what society would think,
I shouldn't have been scared,
I shouldn't have ran for comfort,
I shouldn't have underestimated my ability,
I shouldn't have limited myself,
What a horrible mistake.
I should have held my head high,
I should have been fierce,
I should have been bold,
I should have been brave,
I should have been tough,
I should have stood my ground,
I should have kicked,
I should have yelled,
I should have shoved back,
I should have done something, by all means,
But I did not.
Instead I lowered my head,
I ran for comfort,
I miscalculated my ability,
I kept my opinion,
Well, this ends today,
For I'm coming to get what is mine,
I'm coming to collect what is due to me.

Leena Amwaalwa
I yearn to accomplish my goals.
I want to fulfil my mission, but my heart is tired.
Tired of fighting battles.
Battles without victory.

Sorrow blurred my vision.
Tears crowded my eyes.
Pain ached my heart.
Agony engulfed my soul.
I desired to be alone.
I pushed people away.
Suspicious of everyone.
I struggled with trust.

I need help, but I don't know how to ask.
I need to hear that things will workout.
That it will be ok.
But I don't have the courage to express my feelings.
I'm not bound, yet I don't feel free.
Surrounded by people, yet I feel alone.

But wait, what if this is normal?
What if pain is okay?
What if I'll be happy again?
That my victory is coming in the next battle?
That I'll soar like eagles in the sky?
I yearn for freedom.

Leena Amwaalwa
In Defense Of Being Different

Your interests may be trash to someone else, and vice versa.
That doesn't make you wrong or them right, but different.
A big-sized head isn't wisdom, and a small-sized head isn't dull.
See, long-legged doesn't mean you can see in the future,
short-legged doesn't mean you're stuck in the past.
A small body doesn't mean lack, just as a big body doesn't mean abundance.
Solo isn't lonely, and a crowd isn't company.
The 'haves' aren't rich, the 'havenots' aren't poor.
See, your current obstacle doesn't mean you're done,
your recent victory doesn't mean you've arrived.
Coming last isn't defeat, just as being first isn't bravery.

Leena Amwaalwa
Leena The Flamboyant Wordsmith

Mine is not your smartphone-age flamboyance.
Mine is not your modern 'here-today-gone-tomorrow' kind.
It lies not in my step,
But in the rhythm of my voice.
My flamboyance lies not in the switch of my hips,
But in the slickness of my tongue.
Mine is not stitched in the texture of my garments,
But wrapped in the taste of my words.
It is not in the styling of my hair,
But in the flow of my stanzas.
My flamboyance is not in the structure of my figure,
But in the boldness of my art.

Leena Amwaalwa
I'm not you, and you'll never be me.  
I advocate for causes that are dear to my heart.  
See, I root for things that makes me happy.  
I love 'wordsmithism', books, poetry, art,  
sweets and many more. You're frowning,  
told you I'm not you.  
I have always been an activist,  
and I'll always be one.  
My battles aren't your battles,  
and vise versa.  
I like politics, from a distance.  
See, I'm who I am and not what I am.  
I believe there's a good heart in everyone.  
How to locate it, that's the problem.  
I think we can make a difference if we really  
appreciate and value others as equal humans.  
I'm not perfect, so is everyone.  
How about we embrace our perfect imperfections  
and live life while we have it.  
I stand for any charity deed,  
especially heartfelt and ones kept to one's self.  
I believe everyone's story matters.  
That when we combine our efforts,  
we'll surely give humanity a better face.  
See, I believe everyone was meant for a unique purpose.  
How about we help one another to discover our callings.  
I believe we're who we are because someone else was or is.  
I pray to live to see the day when we'll finally  
help each other unconditionally.  
The day when we will genuinely lift each other up.  
Help me help you, it is possible.

Leena Amwaalwa
Oh Dear!

We live in the world
where water is thicker than blood.
The world where a friend will do
anything to wreck a friend's life.
You see we live in the world where
wealth determines one's place in society.
We live in a place filthy with
hatred, jealousy and selfishness.
We live in the world so tired
it will soon, if nothing changes,
topple over.

Leena Amwaalwa
Shine

You're not only brave
But smart too.
You're beautiful,
You're a rock.
You're not only a conqueror,
But a star too.
You're the backbone,
You're remarkable.
Shine forevermore.

Leena Amwalwa
Sweet Revenge

You kicked me when I was already down,
Hoping to finish me off once and for all.
Too bad you figured wrong,
For I am a burning fire, unquenchable.
I am a warrior, resilient.
I am a gladiator, industrious.
You'll live to tell my story.

Leena Amwalwa
Think About It

What if all this time black is not black but white and white black?
What if male is not male but female and female male?
What if all this time rich is not rich but poor and poor rich?
What if fat is not fat but skinny and skinny fat?
What if tall is not tall but short and short tall?
Really, what if all this time clever is not clever but stupid and stupid clever?
Just think about it.

Leena Amwaalwa