

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Joyce Msonda()

In life, as it may appear, we all long for freedom. The freedom that people would freely die for.

Freedom to live, to fall in love, to go on numerous ventures, and freedom to express ourselves in the most simplest of forms, however we choose to do it.

These words are my diary screaming out loud. Take a leap of freedom with me.

Hostage

It's ludicrous how quickly you quickly forget
the nothing you once were
and how like sound,
you move so instantaneously in acknowledging
who you am now.
Sometimes, forgetting is all you have,
because to glance back,
to take a whif of that pot of regrets,
would not only dismantle all the bolts
that hold you together
but like a house scheduled for demolition,
you would shutter.
So instead, you believe the unbelievable,
you rationalize the irrational...you pretend.
Ever hammer that's taken to you,
you encourage because facing reality
is like advocating the shuttering your soul.
With surrender, you endure it
with pain, you crave it
and with disappointment, you love it.
Like the devil descending upon you,
you forget how to flinch and open your eyes
thus throwing the doors wide open
not only for an entrance but a painful return.
Like a whirlpool, you spin
incapable of holding on.
Obligation shoves you up against the wall
altercation blunt at the move of your every fiber.
Epinephrine accumulates your core
with your interest of conflict.
Pain populating your being
and with its bare hands,
the loss of patience holds you down like boas,
you mind wanders.
Confirmation settles deep within you,
so deep that even love couldn't save you.
Symptoms of a hostage!

Naive

Woke up bound today
woke up screaming.
I almost smiled today!
but with the grim reaper,
like the grinch,
my smile vanished.
The stench of regret illuminating around me.
Why did i fall asleep?
why must my dreams be filled with
graphic photographs and movements
stuffed with gory details
that roughly awaken the fright inside me?
And just to think,
I almost smiled today!
just to shade away every sight of fear,
i woke up today
still aware of the innocence that was stolen from me.
That its never coming back.
Even then, i am awake,
fully aware that this cycle will never end!

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Revenge

Anxiety hitting you every corner
adrenaline rushing through your blood
A craving so deep you can't hold it
Heart beating too fast as if a heart attack
is right around the corner.
Every feeling about everything else in the world numbs.
Time ticks at every moment longer you have to wait.
Every breath taken, is longing more than the other.
You breathe, like it may be your last breathe.
Anticipation drips down your skin.
The thought of satisfaction,
Your body succumbs to.
The distance between satisfaction and time
Is beyond unbearable.
You want the storm to end,
to feel heaven over you.
The climax of time
you long to hit.
Danger you challenge!
Agression to be exercised to you.
You want it all.
The sweet promises, the intimacy of a secret,
and attention as though a child-like behavior was possessed.
It's so close, the sweet taste lingers in your mouth
making your palms sweat.
You feel your stomach twist
at the thought of pleasure.
All your cells bursting at the pleasure!
Insecurities stuff your heart,
You search for love.
On your knees,
you pray the madness stops.
Smiling at the thought of revenge.

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