

Poetry Series

**Keitumetse Mokhohlane**  
**- poems -**

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# Keitumetse Mokhohlane()

## Keitumetse's Biography

She uses Keitumetse for her stage name.

She is Keitumetse Mokhahlane (born 21 December 2001) at Boekenhout clinic. She grew up in Mabopane, Pretoria, South Africa.

She began writing her own poetry at the age of fifteen, but her potential was recognised a year before when she was fourteen by her English teacher. While she presented her first speech in class.

Having lost both mother and father, she sought comfort and shared her feelings to her dear faithful friends. And those are, book and pen

She is an extroverted introvert.

Her hand is majestic.

Her writing took a toll in 2017 when she was called to perform at the youths talent show event. This was her first performance on stage. She roared her mind in an African cry. She voiced her thoughts, together with her motivational Poetess Nontobeko.

Her way of artwork is trying to put emotions into actionable expression. She writes in four poetry structures. Which are; free verse, narrative, limerick and ballad structure.

In 2018, she had her second stage performance in youth day with her motivational Poetess on stage and took first position in poetry. She also took it to face the crowd alone, and performed in front of more than a thousand of learners.

Again in 2018, a poetry battle was introduced by Lewis-Da-Lyricist in his group World talented poetry. Battling with fifteen poets, was a challenge she took. At the end, she was awarded the title being the first. She took it to be the 2018 poetry achiever in October.

After this success and recognition, she was confident to share her artwork on Facebook. She started getting more support that her fans advised her to write a book.

She took it into consideration. She wrote the book and titled it,

'When you think you've found the one'. It's an inspirational, poetic and motivational love book.

In 2019, she was inspired to split her ink. She took it to write two books at the same time. She is still working on them. One is titled, 'The dark road that often seem to have been enlightened'. The other is, 'A road we all have to pass through'. The two complement each other.

Out of those she made herself a quote.

'Climbing a mountain with someone always makes it seem easier, than travelling and having to climb it all alone'.

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Edited by Lewis Da-Lyricist

## 2#

Do you find it awful hard cause  
I laugh like I've got Gold mines  
diggin'in my own backyard

By Maya Angelou

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# A Walk In The Street

A walk in the street of...  
[The dream]

A walk in the street of Ghana,  
With no one, by my colour!  
Name changed, it'd be Elena;  
This, my dream wish!

A walk in the street of Nigeria,  
Thoughts; it'd be like I'm from Ethiopia  
Heading to one of the hotels, in Zambia!  
Will camp, in Algeria!

A walk in the street of America,  
I'd be from South Africa,  
In tone, I'd sound like I'm from Botswana  
While the looks clearly indicate, I'm from Lesotho!

A walk in the street of Brazil,  
I'd be Basil,  
As though from Belgium,  
I'd seem as one of the Belgians

A walk in the street of Uganda (Final destination)  
I'd speak Luganda,  
One would think, I'm from Rwanda  
Just as I'm still learning, Kinyarwanda!

A walk continuation in Uganda,  
A walk to Serena Hotel, Lake Victoria and to the Nile  
Nile River, and a stand in the equator!  
Take a vacation, out in crater Safari lodge Kibale

A walk in the street of Uganda,  
The third walk;  
Visit Lake Bunyonyi  
I'd see Lodge Bella  
Walks in the streets of foreign countries.  
The dream.

Written by: Keitumetse Mokhahlane

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# Be My Shoulder To Cry On

Be my shoulder to cry on

I am deeply pained,  
Badly damaged and hurt.  
I wish to have been trained,  
Trained to protect my heart.  
I'd have been hard,  
Hard to get.  
I would have carried a sharp sword,  
All goals would have been met.  
Be my shoulder to cry on,  
One I'll lean on  
On in sweet moments  
Moments even in those that'll be sour  
I'm exposed,  
Exposed to the worlds cruelty  
Can't I be disposed?  
Disposed and be given an opportunity?  
I've went beyond the sky  
I've pointed at a star,  
I'm left with a tattooed scar...  
Be my shoulder to cry on  
I've written with an ink  
I've used the colour pink  
I'm about to sink  
Save me!  
The ink cannot be removed,  
I've learned to use a pencil  
Pencil for the pain to be easily erased,  
I am disgruntled  
Be my shoulder to cry on.

October 19,2018 at 6: 46 PM ·  
World Talented Poetry'

October Poetry Battle 2018

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Better Angle

Better Angle

Pose from left, pout  
Shift a bit to the right, camera out!  
I'll take you, in a better angle  
Look steady, I'm concentrated  
All's shady, unfiltered  
I know it'll appear in perfection,  
Since that's what you're fond of!  
Don't worry about the distance,  
Darling, we'll enhance  
Just be patient, and embrace  
Embrace yourself for believing without seeing my face  
This should be our captured memory,  
You'll write the story,  
Story of us, to those that'll be history  
I'll shoot you, in a better Angle...  
I want them to notice,  
Notice this photogenic part of I,  
Through you...  
At a glance, at a better angle  
Be my test,  
This camera is to be my examination,  
You're to be my final mark,  
A departure, of my destination  
No prescription needed  
I'll capture you,  
With this poetry ka\_caption;  
At a better Angle...

Written: 18/05/2019

K.J.M Ink

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Can't It Be?

Can't it be?

Late night texts, on que  
Calls on my line, no thoughts about it's due  
Can't it be like before?  
Before where everyone thought we were pasted in glue?  
Can't it be?  
Where I get excited to log in,  
Knowing I'd find your message,  
Not just one, but lots of them  
Where you'd sing me a lullaby every night  
Told me to trust unto God, as he's might  
He'll be my light  
Where we'd share verses every night,  
Meditation upon the word,  
Can't it?  
Go to where our love was expressed through Christ  
Were you'd pray for me,  
Me while I'm praying for you...  
Can't it just be like in the past?

Written: 17/05/2019

K.J.M Ink

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Check On Me

Check on Me

I've been sick,  
Been told my life's at a tick,  
Everyday I turn weaker,  
Still hope to get better...  
I'm not good,  
I'm not running desperate,  
I've attached myself as gathered wood,  
And verified through a template  
I'm loosing my mind,  
The same way I lost myself,  
To your faraway land,  
Kindly do, Check on Me  
Whenever I cough,  
I get tough,  
Plan to play it all rough,  
Like I'm Lovesick though...  
I had a dream,  
You'd taken me to the stream,  
The stars, moon, lights went dim  
What are those signs?  
I've been told they're those...  
Those that shows the world's end,  
Our life's end?  
Wait, and?  
End of fate,  
Believed till date,  
Check on me,  
So tomorrow won't be late...

I've been made aware,  
I can't make plans for your tomorrow,  
Since you can't avail yourself for today,  
Hadn't it been better yesterday?  
I can pack stanzas,  
Yes, I can still rhyme!  
I still use simile,  
Metaphor, but does it make sense?

My mind is damaging my writing,  
My ink has split,  
My hand is loosing it's taste,  
Check on Me.

Written: 25/06/2019

By: Keitumetse Mokhahlane

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Did I Make You Proud?

Did I make you proud?

I've broken my promise  
I lied, you were deceived  
I've broken the steel  
So, I've stood still  
I couldn't climb the mountain,  
I dived into the sea in hope to see,  
All I saw was your tears flowing as the fountain  
I'd been mendacious,  
Would have been gracious,  
Did I make you proud?  
I was oblivious  
I took it as an obligation  
Threw an objection  
Made it all go in slow in motion  
I delayed it's rotation,  
I didn't take your instruction  
To whom can I turn to?  
Whose like you?  
Face, faced down  
Saw you, frown  
I'd thought of getting a credit,  
Credit as I left for an edit  
I saw myself as fit,  
Fit to be, and took a seat  
Sat back and got relaxed  
Relaxed and forgot to observe...  
Did I make you proud?

K.J Mokhahlane's Ink..

October 19,2018 at 6: 55 PM ·

World Talented Poetry

October Poetry Battle 2018



# Have You Noticed?

Have you noticed?

Whenever you ask for my pictures,  
I only send one's I'm smiling at them...  
Have you noticed?  
Have you wondered why?  
I want you to worry less,  
Not about my pain,  
The pain that made me be in sadness...  
I want you to think all is well,  
That I'm doing great,  
You know why?  
You once told me my smile brings you happiness,  
It is your worry killer pill,  
You said I shouldn't let go of it,  
I should always be joyful, until...  
Have you noticed?

Written: 16/05/2019

K.J.M Inks™

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# His Desires

His desires.

[Her observation]

..

His desire, wealth

His partner, money

His empire, ruling the earth

His life, lavish; sweet as honey

Not conscious, of his health

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# I Dived Into Deep

And still, I dived in too deep...

He had made it clear,  
Clear that 'we're just giving it a try'...  
Said, 'My dear';  
I'm doing this, since I don't want to see you cry  
I'm not sure, lent me an ear  
I'm not sure if it is the most wisely picked decision.  
And still, I dived in too deep...  
He told me it wouldn't be;  
Be like in the past,  
Where I'd be his first,  
And whom he fully trust,  
Said, it felt as a must!  
I said it's fine,  
We'll go with time,  
Can you call me yours? You mine?  
He'd said, 'maybe sometime'  
And still, I dived in too deep...  
You told me you don't have the assurance,  
Assurance that we'll last,  
Said you were tired of not seeing my face,  
And saw no use, just  
Just you'll fast forward the time, that'll you'll race  
Race your love at a pace behind mine...  
Then I stood, had a thought and stroke at this pose.  
And still, I dived in too deep...

Written: 16/05/2019

By: K.J Mokhahlane

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# I Don't Know

I don't know how being in love feels, but I know I don't wanna let go of this  
I don't know how being loved feels, but I know this isn't a flip-fling  
I don't know if you know what I think you'd know you know but I know by now  
you must know that I know you still don't know but are aware

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# I Don't Know If You've Noticed

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE NOTICED

Our passion changed  
Way of communication,  
Not sure of the affection,  
Are we afflicted? ,  
There's a few to mention,  
We hardly talk,  
It has got my heart,  
Heart since we've never took a walk.

Walk to such, I've surrendered all unto God,  
I don't know if you've noticed,  
Our thoughts have been fast forwarded,  
Now you've been rewarded,  
Rewarded from all your sacrifices  
Lanes have been switched,  
I've been impressed, success halfly achieved  
Quite surprised,  
Surprised how all has turned  
We've been kids then ((A year, and seven months ago))  
Now we've seen  
The importance of building our future  
Future since we're sure  
I've got the assurance,  
I don't know if you've noticed  
I have the idea  
Idea of which we've been securely embraced

Embraced by God's wing.

Author: KEITUMETSE

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WORLD TALENTED BEST POETRY BATTLE  
ACHIEVER.

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# I Keep Searching

And so, I keep searching!

They said it's there,  
I should keep looking!  
Looking and adhere,  
And so, I keep searching!  
I'd found someone (I recall)  
Whom left me alone,  
Alone after he'd said we're done!  
This created in me a mess, like a cyclone!  
It was all a trauma,  
Of which could have landed me in a coma,  
I kept breathing the sorrow aroma,  
And so, I keep searching!  
It was time,  
I knew I couldn't call him mine,  
With all the given sign,  
I'd moved on, therein by nine!  
It has left me with a scar,  
But the hunt is on,  
Love, take me far!  
And so, I keep searching!

Written: 28/06/2019

By: Keitumetse Mokhahlane

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# I Took It All For Granted

I took it all for granted

You showed me your all,  
All even through the distance  
All had been well  
Since I'd never seen your face!  
From first chat,  
There was this unexplainable connection  
Phone hidden under a hat  
You expressed your affection  
I thought it'd be just a fling  
As you made my phone ring  
Ring at a ringtone of Stuart bling  
I at times hid under a wing,  
Wings of birds that'd sing  
No one believed in us,  
But you kept hangin'  
While livin'  
Livin' million miles away  
Each day-:  
Day you made a way...  
And I have to say;  
I took it all for granted!  
I was foolish,  
Foolish that I got blinded!  
The breeze flew,  
Your love I threw,  
The broken pieces, I couldn't sew  
I moved on, with just a few  
You weren't deceptive,  
I shifted, you took no move  
And I,  
I took it all for granted.

..

K.J Mokhahlane's Ink..

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# If It Were Up To Me

If it were up to me

I would have stopped,  
Stopped giving my heart,  
Perhaps I'd not be pained,  
Nor been hurt!  
I'd have forgotten you,  
I'd not think of you,  
I'd not keep pictures of you,  
If it were up to me...  
I wouldn't have let you in,  
I wouldn't have gone out,  
That I'd be forced to sin,  
If I were; to decide!  
I wouldn't have left,  
If you'd said I was right,  
You could have been soft,  
Instead, you went blind at one sight  
Said I'd stay,  
Way after May,  
Watched me sway,  
And pushed me away...  
I wouldn't be thinkin'  
Trust me, I wouldn't be lovin'  
Nor find you trustin'  
I'm not claimin'  
I'd have deleted them,  
I would have burned them,  
I wouldn't have kept them,  
Those, pictures of yourself!  
I would have easily erased,  
Erased you from my memory,  
That way, we'd have no history!  
If it were up to me...

Written: 24/06/2019

By: Keitumetse Mokhahlane



# I'll Always Treasure The Memory Of...

I'll always treasure the memory of...

I had hid myself,  
Myself under a rock,  
You went alone, by yourself  
Even though you were sick,

'Twas on a rainy day,  
And you walked barefoot!  
You went on, hit the way  
In hope to spot,  
Spot me...

Your way seemed to have been enlightened,  
Enlightened by the ray of light.  
You continued,  
Continued walking whilst looking

...

I was pained!  
I was fed up and tired!  
Tired of life!

You spoke of marriage (Attention captured)  
You said you want me to be your wife  
You didn't care about our age  
Then the rock hit me hard  
I threw it aside

Aside as wounds had healed (From my heart)  
I came outside.(From under the rock, I'd been hiding under)

Unforgettable Moment;  
Tears in your eyes,  
Dried on my face.  
Love you confessed,  
In shock, I processed!

Then you embraced me

I will...

And I'll always treasure the memory of:  
Of you having my back at all times.

Author: KEITUMETSE

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WORLD TALENTED BEST POETRY BATTLE ACHIEVER

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# I'll Have You As My Title

I'll have you as my title

You held my hand,  
As you watched me tighten my belt,  
Had me play with sand,  
Kiss on my forehead, would feel my heart melt!  
You sew my shoe,  
You chew my gum Lu'  
Played friend or foe,  
Had no choice,  
but stood on queue  
Stickied myself to you, with glue  
Since then, I decided  
I'll have you as my title,  
Give me a riddle,  
Light off the candle,  
No need to cuddle,  
We'll clean, using Mr Muscle  
Play me a guitar,  
Sing for me, like my mentor  
Voice clear, no error!  
Hadn't gone through the apartheid era,  
Nor do I have a voice of singer Lira,  
I love animal Zebra!  
I would befriend snake Cobra!  
Promised me a visit to the zoo,  
So I'll have you as my title!

Written: 04/08/2019

By: Keitumetse Mokhahlane

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# It's The Scars I

It's the scars I

It's the scars...  
Scars that caused you pain,  
Tears fell, like rain  
Yet in mind, you remained sane  
You gave yourself power;  
Power that left you weak,  
Power that made you sick  
Thee power, that broke you into pieces  
All went in different directions  
You were unable  
Unable to control your emotions  
Emotions, that were never stable  
You were trustful, found trustworthy  
Told the truth, truthfully  
But...; it's the scars  
Scars that blew your truthfulness to mars  
You left it all up to fate,  
At no given date,  
Kindness got you delayed,  
Thought they'd be your soulmate...  
It's the ignorance that taught you stupidity,  
It's the scars that gave you an opportunity,  
It's life, that granted you on it's continuity,  
It's the pain that left you empty...

K.J.M Ink

Written: 22/11/18

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# It's The Scars II

It's the scars II

(Continued)

The road had been long,  
Today you're strong  
Found your story in the lyrics of a song  
It's the scars, now count your stars  
You learned from your mistakes,  
Now you know what it takes!  
Had a taste, to all cakes (Different types of pain)  
It's the scars...  
You were troubled,  
You'd been crying,  
You kept screaming,  
Never stopped believing  
At first you were the tree,  
No movement to incur, weren't free...  
The road was traumatic  
Sadness had been magnetic  
In its removal, used emetic  
Sadly, it isn't endemic  
Yé, you were optimistic  
You got heuristic  
It's the scars,  
Scars that groomed you up to this point..

K.J.M

Reserved™

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Letter

Letter for you, the language you understand...

I'd been under the tree,  
Covered in it's cool shadowed wind,  
Wind when I decided to set my mind free;  
Then my conscious told  
'You're getting afraid, getting scared by day...'  
Ninahis kama tunakuwa mbali  
Dear: show me the way  
Way since;  
Sis vigumu kuzugumza, wewe daima umechukua  
I am feeling restless,  
Not that I'm in loneliness,  
I'm just... slowly turning into a mess  
Isn't that you're showing your love less?  
Niabie ikiwa sivyo...  
Bare with me, I care!  
Play truth, I'll dare!  
Be kin, all will be fair!  
[A chance to enail and exhale]  
Ninangelwa, nikazi  
Lakini, naweza kuwa sehemu yake pia?  
I'm not a doctor,  
But you're my heart's medicine.  
You're my so'mate factor,  
You're...oh mine!  
Malaika wa mungu!  
I am feeling drained,  
My heart, not pained  
At times I sit and wonder,  
Since it was once over;  
Can you be my letter reader?  
I'll be the eternal writer.  
[Confession]  
You know, at times I become so weak  
Weak that I need just one thing from you;  
Just one...  
Nikumbuke tuya upendo wako kwangu.  
I plead unto this; but here I am

Ninajiuliza, ikiwa imebadilika, au ulifanya  
I need some answers...  
Answers, since you always leave me questioning  
But...  
Mwishoni, upendo wangu hautakufa  
Even if you're far,  
In my heart, you're kept close  
It isn't an issue,  
One of the reason,  
Reason we were able to continue,  
As the sky is blue,  
My thoughts are true,  
Placed into a hidden treasure,  
Be my love's measure,  
Till now, we're sure...  
Look, I may play around,  
Lakini macho yangu  
Fate has confirmed, we're bound  
Bound to be, as it has been. {Crazy in love}  
God has assured me,  
Siku moja nitakufikia, utafikia Mimi!  
But... (Complain)  
Kila unapochagua, 'Kuponda kwangu' huputa huzini  
[That's it]  
Here's a fact,  
Ninakupenda had pumzi yangu ya mwishoni [Keep this]  
Dedication:  
Prince wa Mjini, Mimi ni princess yako Mjini.

Written: 13/05/2019

K.J.M Ink

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Messenger

Dear Messenger

Her heart is no longer normally pumping,  
We were told her life is at stake,  
She's slowly breaking,  
'Though, she's holding on for peace sake!  
Her breath is shortened,  
Mentally, she's unstable!  
Our wish; Is for all to go as per prayer planned.

Dear messenger...  
Pass him her greetings,  
Her days are limited,  
Her hours are being counted,  
Tell him all she utters is his arrival...  
She hardly walks,  
She barely eats,  
She does less talk to her folks,  
Doctor said, 'Death in her is preparing a seat'.

Dear messenger,  
Tell him she needs him,  
Not in a distance,  
But way, face to face  
Her recovery is critical,  
Her pain is emotional not only physically,

Dear messenger,  
Tell him only he can save her by paying a visit.

Written by: Keitumetse Mokhahlane

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Not Matching With Your Standard

Not matching with your standard

You can afford,  
Afford on, expensively  
Hear my cry, I'm about to say a word  
Words out; carefully...  
I've been thinking, take a guess (Moment for you)  
I know.. I'm...  
Not matching with your standard  
You've been too good  
I've been so too, I hope  
Look at you,  
You dazzle,  
At times saddle,  
~||~ One day I'll walk down the isle ~||~  
Tis my wish,  
Wish since...my work, work  
May be to dish  
Dish down your dignity  
Dirty? ? I am!  
Poverty fortified me, , ,  
Tell me  
Who am I?  
I to be close to you?  
I know,  
Not matching with your standard!  
Now you're drifting away (Soulless me, thinks!)  
Is it so?  
Or is it I?  
Sorry for befriendingparent less me...  
Not matching with your standard!  
....

Author: KEITUMETSE

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WORLD TALENTED BEST POETRY BATTLE ACHIEVER

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# October

October

Land beautifully painted, green!  
Nature organized view, seen!  
October the breather  
Breather of the fresh spring breeze  
An opportunity giver  
One who synchronize  
Heals pain through rain,  
Shines the sun through dust  
As it throws storms in thorns  
Makes the wind blow  
Blow through hail  
Hail as it plans to sail,  
October connected  
Connected through poetic devices  
Involved in races  
October received a ring from spring,  
A call from nature  
A text to nurture  
Nature freedom of life  
A request from November  
October the hidden treasure  
Filled with unpredictable measure  
October, the profound discovery.

October 19,2018 at 7: 51 PM ·

World Talented Poetry.

Written by: Keitumetse Mokhahlane

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Other Side Of Me

Other side of me

I am a mother of my own,  
And stronger than the lion!  
It's to this far, I've grown  
A seed in me, I've sown  
I've been racing,  
Racing at the rate of a snail  
I never stopped trying,  
Went on, survived through the hail  
Became faster than a cheetah  
Couldn't watch him cheat her  
Spotted like a tiger  
Striped, as 'Master' Zebra  
I've been carrying a luggage  
Of which if I had to speak my language  
It'd be an elephant sized cage  
Now Fred, opened a new page.

..

My ink.

Poetess K.J.M

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Pain Introduced Me To Poetry

Pain introduced me to Poetry

I didn't have a mother to talk to,  
A father too,  
With my younger sister, we'd be four  
(A moment to grieve)  
Two of us, uncrowned queens!  
They were all layed to rest... (Mom, dad, sister)  
It all happened so fast  
I couldn't even write my name (Then)  
I could only observe  
I wanted to know the meaning of my surname  
Recieved no parental love (Sorry if it hits hard)  
Pain kicked in, and changed me  
That's how,  
Pain introduced me to Poetry  
It had been feeling sorry,  
Then, I consulted my book and pen  
(I remember)  
I'd stand outside at night  
Night to look  
Look unto heaven and stars  
Thought I'd see mom,  
Or maybe, dad  
I couldn't even see my sister's face  
Saw the stars race (shooting)  
Perhaps 'twas them  
Pain introduced me to Poetry...

..

Written: 11/04/2019

K.J.M Ink..

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Poetry

Interesting things about poetry

(My thought for observations)  
All scaled under whatever, a poet  
Or a fellow poetess right,  
Will always sound write,  
You get to read right sounds,  
Sounds correct; words wrong...  
You'd be regarded rogue,  
Interesting things about poetry;  
You can get court,  
And be sent to caught,  
While your confidence get conned,  
While others are asleep,  
Writers are wide awake,  
They'd be doing so, through slipping  
While you, are sleeping  
They'd be out on a trip (Imaginary)  
Riding a tyre,  
While the driver (pen)tire  
Poetry is often found complicated!  
While it needs a freelance writer,  
One that'll be creatively committed,  
Interesting things about Poetry;  
All poems are pert,  
Yet only a few are written about at least one pet,  
It's perspicacious,  
Done in the manner of pertinacious,  
Poets often use big words, bombastically!  
Interesting things about Poetry:  
You will be left answered,  
Answered, yet confused!

.

Written: 06/04/18

K.J.M Ink ®eserved

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Replenish Me

Replenish Me!

My mind, emptied  
My heart, unoccupied  
My sight, darkened  
Replenish me!  
How much will it cost?  
Should I weigh the currency?  
Hope it isn't a must...  
Must since it has passed democracy.  
Your existence; (In thought)  
In my fantasy!  
Haven't had a look at you, face to face (In wonder)  
Come to my dreams, we'll have our privacy!  
Replenish me!  
Send me some,  
Some of your audio tunes,  
Then, we can go visit Rome!  
I'm missing some pieces,  
Of which have been knitted,  
Knitted to your life's thesis,  
So, let's be united!  
I need your bloods donation,  
To reach your hearts condition,  
So we can have a connection,  
With no done effortlessly perfection  
Replenish me!

Written: 09/05/2019

By: K.J Mokhahlane

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Resurrected Love

## Resurrected Love I

I was staring outside my bedrooms window when I started day dreaming this  
Him: From the beginning, I never wanted to let you go. But you let go of me. I  
didn't want to go far, but you said we should keep a distance. I told you about  
my everything, my life. You never took them to head. Please give me another  
chance to prove to you I can love you again.. K2, please, please..

I looked deep into his tear-blurred eyes and went speechless.

(He continued)

Loving you wasn't my choice, it's God's plan. I know it may be late. But not if  
we're willing to use our time wisely. Be kin. You know, I made a vow with God  
To never leave you nomater what. I asked him to open my eyes only for you. If  
you walk away again, I'll become blind

. I couldn't do anything, except to shed a tear

..

(He proceeds,)

I promise you.. you know I've always been loyal. Receive my heart with warm  
hands.

He went on his knees,

I don't have a ring, I don't have money, but please promise me that you'll  
forever be mine.. give me the assurance I can't afford to let you go.

.

(I assessed him well,

After ten minutes, I responded)

.

You could have chosen better, instead you chose to break my heart.. I shed tears

Written: 16/05/2019

By: K.J Mokhahlane

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Resurrected Love II

## Resurrected Love II

(Continuation Part 2)

There he was, stood on he's left side bed. After all I said, he kept quite. Trying to hide his tears, unfortunately the situation couldn't allow him to. His face had turned red, his eyes showed restlessness.

(I continued...)

'Huh of cause! Cry, silence that's how I know you! So tell me, after all the pain you think things will work out? I mean us? After whole year, you've decided to come back to me? What's in it for you? Why? You called everything off. I just had to abide. I dealt with all your drama! Now what? You're lonely? You need me? I'm your only help? '

(I then went mute, tears started falling hard. He came to where I was sitting, in the chair which was faced to the mirror. All this happened in his room. Thought he'd say something, but he went quite, down on his knees. He was still in tears..)

I continued, after cooling off..

'Didn't you say you're matured?

Hadn't you said you'll never leave? Never lie?

Future wife you said...(Tears in my eyes again)

You said you'll never break my heart, you'd rather die... (Tears fell harder)

He then held my hand, finally breathed out some words.

'Bae, it wasn't....' (He went quite, I'd been looking at him attentively. The room was suddenly filled with darkness, you could feel the coldness in our hearts)

Talk, spit it all out, say it all, I'm all ears: I said.

(I steadily looked into the mirror, he'd now sat to a chair that was next to mine. Miraculously, our reflection showed two separate roads. Of which met at it's ends. He saw this too)

He said, 'That, that is me and you(pointing at our route reflection)we don't agree at anything now, you're mad at me, angry at me, so am I. But at the end, we'll meet, be reunited'

(I couldn't understand this)

He continued;

'All I'm asking is a second chance, I'll prove to you my love. My affection. I'll love you like never before.'

I said, 'If that were the case, your love would have been shown by now. I've found someone...'

To be continued....

Keep yourself updated Let me know if you enjoyed the story

Written: 16/05/2019

By: K.J Mokhahlane

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Return My Smile

Return my smile

I'm in need,  
I gave you my trust,  
In you, I trusted!  
Said we were to last,  
And so, we lasted!  
Took a move,  
Move from your hometown,  
To somewhere, you sought love  
In a city, that's more like Sun city!  
Please, I'm on my knees  
Fast, dust makes me sneeze  
Winter cold, makes me freeze  
Kindly, return my smile I'm in need  
I told myself,  
Myself that smile is a foundation for happiness;  
So, I hid it all in my heart's shelf  
So, I sank into loneliness  
I've been faking,  
Since I was hurting,  
It's overwhelming, to keep trying  
Trying to spend time, without smiling!  
Come back to our place,  
It's now as big as a palace,  
Then, you'll get to see each others face  
Return my smile, I'm in need.

Written: 01/07/2019

By: Keitumetse Mokhahlane.

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Rise

Rise

South Africans;  
Rise, rise oh arise!  
Our country is like an unbalanced tent  
The uncontrollable wind,  
Wind driven by humankind,  
Hatred is increasing everyday,  
Trust is killed each day,  
Love amongst us Africans, dead!  
Where have we thrown away our peace?  
Oh, it starts with a disagreement  
Turns to an argument,  
To end the deal, others will have to morn  
Morn in tears and be left torn!  
South Africa,  
Rise, rise and arise!  
What went wrong?  
When did we become so relaxed?  
So relaxed that we forget where we're coming from?  
The future generations (young girls)are being killed  
They're being kidnapped,  
Some of their parts, get sold  
What's your stand to this?  
South Africa get bold!  
Rise, rise, rise  
Even some of our leaders, aren't leading by an example anymore!  
What happened?  
Answers, answers I plead  
Was humanity and unity burried?  
Burried with our legend, Nelson Mandela?  
If not,  
Rise, rise and rise up!  
Our country is floating,  
Floating to the deepest seas  
South Africa let's rise,  
Poverty can be lowered  
Strive to make a change!  
It shouldn't all be upon the government,

Before you judge me, I plead guilty  
But, truth is a judicious choice!  
Now South Africa, it's time to start our race!  
What are your thoughts?  
Let's rise and hold our hands,  
Let us unite!

·  
Written by: Keitumetse Mokhahlane

·  
Help me spread the word kindly share

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Sure, Love Her!

Sure, Love her!

We used to be close,  
Closer than thumb and nail,  
See how we've become distant (it's always crush this, crush that)  
We're crossroads  
Twisted fate!

She came into the picture,  
Got deleted,  
Thought you'd be my boredom cure,  
Face detection, detected!  
No longer in a close friendship  
Guess who got it opened?  
You!

You're with her, you say  
You aren't friends, you said  
I know! You've layed it all flat, on a tray  
I won't be sad  
Guess maybe, , I'm mad!  
Sure, love her!

Text for you:

Thank you for giving me an opportunity to become your friend.

Dedication: All friends I've lost throughout the years

.....

Author: KEITUMETSE

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IPHUPHO MOVEMENT LYRICIST LEWIS

WORLD TALENTED BEST POETRY BATTLE ACHIEVER

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Take A Spin

Take a spin

Take a spin, to the South direction  
There's your African Queen  
That's special, like nothings ever green  
But I want to have some explanations  
Explanations that you'll have to explain  
Explaining explanatory

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# The Map I've Been Keeping

The map I've been keeping

'Twas one of those random visits,  
Visits to Google,  
Then I came across it,  
Took a press, network was in wrestle!  
Said I should wait,  
Patiently, I thought of a Barbie's Diamond Castle  
By a wink in a bit,  
I could come to admit,  
It took longer for Google to submit!  
Finally, after an hour  
The map was submitted!  
'Twas now fully loaded!  
complete, I shouted!  
Click, ring text alert  
'Your data has been depleted'  
I smiled!  
Now my worries were done!  
I now knew I'd find you!  
I've planning to reach for Ug plane  
Name being Eugene, I'd go insane!  
I couldn't withhold my tears,  
So, I've extended my eyelashes  
And the map I've been keeping...  
Is about to burn to ashes!  
Clearly you don't need me!  
There's no reason to keep hoping!  
You've found a better place!  
A better seat!  
Why should I keep thinking?  
Thinking you'd love to see my face?  
Have a good treat,  
I'm throwing away,  
The map I've been keeping...

Written: 27/06/2019

By: Keitumetse Mokhahlane

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# The Need To Tell Me

The need to tell me...

Everybody knows about you,  
I told them about you,  
Even though, none have met you...  
The need to tell me, if we're on the same page  
We've got same dreams, at least that's what we thought  
We'll follow same streams, to this there was no doubt  
The need to tell me...  
Me, if anything has changed  
I'm feeling the cold,  
Where's the gap opened?  
Have you got my love for you sold?  
Sold that your heart vacancy seats would be noticed?  
The wind is blowing strong,  
The waiting is becoming increasingly long,  
Have you had a pause at Hong Kong?  
To dedicate them a song?  
The need to tell me...

Written: 18/05/2019

K.J.M Ink

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Tomorrow

I'm a tomorrow  
Of which you played yesterday  
Whom you don't need today.

.  
I've come to know, one day you'll need me. When you realize I've always been  
the one who's had your back.

.  
Gonna watch you success in my front

.  
I'm God's Masterpiece

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Voices In My Head

Voices in my head

[Am I awaiting a Ghost? ]  
Why are holding on?  
What are you holding onto?  
You always have to ask, 'what's going on? '  
Kay, what are you driving yourself to?  
You have a lot of questions,  
They're never there to answer...  
Observe their intentions,  
Don't they say it's all over?  
They may always be active,  
But not for you baby girl,  
We've scanned, there's no love  
Love detected for you...  
Let go now, focus  
Take it all out, like mucus  
Do they care?  
Is his side love fair?  
You will keep praying?  
Will you keep breaking?  
Will you keep hurting?  
Well, you can still be hoping...  
Get the hope that all will be well,  
Maybe they'll call,  
I mean, I've never been there  
There when both of you fell...  
When you fell to this trap,  
Let me take a nap,  
I've got to wrap,  
Wrap your love story map  
You can have high hopes,  
But as soon as you break;  
You'd wish you could...  
Could have taken a permanent break  
[My Questions]  
What do I do?  
Wait till I'd have to say I do?  
Just throw the towel?

Tell me, do I hang myself?  
Lock the so called feelings?  
Feelings in a shelf?  
Whisper sweet nothings?  
Am I awaiting a ghost?

Written: 24/06/2019

By: Keitumetse Mokhahlane

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Warning

Warning

I've had a dream  
Dream of which I'd been cold  
Cold when my temperature is high  
I'm confidently bold,  
Warning, in that dream  
My book written intelligence was sold  
Sold to a stranger,  
Stranger that gave me an artistic mind (in exchange)  
Mind and an artistic hand ||~||

K.J.M

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# When Wewere Young

When we were young

When we were young,  
Childhood became long,  
'Twas such a memorable journey  
Shared by two precious souls  
We were overwhelmed with peace,  
Happiness was our daily bread,  
Wish (can it go back please?)  
Unintelligible joy, on our lead  
We'd carry each others schoolbags,  
Walk along, holding hands  
Take one of the longest roads  
Thinking we'd arrive early  
Then... Go to the river  
Splash into the water  
Make mud-castles  
Instead of one's from sand  
When we were young  
We were life savers, no degree  
We were intelligent, no masters  
'Twas then, when we were young...

.  
K.J.M

Written: 08/05/18

Keitumetse Mokhohlane

# Where Do We Stand?

Where do we stand?

I'm getting confused, where do we stand?  
Calls to come over,  
Am I now your lover?  
I told I love car Range Rover,  
Said you'd be my smile keeper...  
Bought a drink,  
Drink of which I only had a sip,  
With one eye you winked, then i watched myself sink  
Said I should rest, you'll watch me sleep  
You switched off the lights,  
Through those lonely nights,  
'Twas calm, with no fights  
Fred, with fought for rights!  
Hug me from behind,  
Blow me a kiss from afar,  
I'm getting confused, where do we  
stand?

Written: Keitumetse Mokhahlane

19/06/2019

Keitumetse Mokhohlane