

Poetry Series

Leeme Sek'huk'huni
- poems -

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Leeme Sek'huk'huni(30/10/1989)

i'm a teenage girl born from both Basotho parents.I grew up in Lesotho's city.a very sociable and intelligent girl with ambition in far as poetry is concerned, i regard myself as a poetryholic and indeed rock with my pieces.I'm in the early stages of recognising this ambition and soon from now i'll be called the next 'Maya Angelou'.everyday i wake up with a piece of poetry, it being a quote or a poem and kick out of ends and people around me call me Bias, i like that.

Be Proud

Be proud and know you are born to do it
And then with your strength,
work over your efforts
To become a fire not liar,
To be a leader not killer
Because that is what you are born to be not do.

Maybe you were born in a poor family,
Yet a voice told you that you should crack through the world
Run from coast to coast
And know which side your road leads to.

You were able to remember that
Anything worth achieving is worth working for,
That is why you were proud to call yourself a winner
among numerous giants.
Be proud that you are respected not neglected.
Are you determined to walk in the paths?
Yes! you are, then be proud.

Leeme Sek'huk'huni

I Am A Woman

I'm a woman who never cackle but tackles,
With no pride but who's tight,
Who wishes to bring the changes not chances
who's longing to fight life not buy faces
A woman who takes what she wants when she wants it

A woman who appreciates either the
Destructive or constructive criticism.
Who creates the foundation called the baby
With the intention of building not braking it as it grows.
Which at the end of the day is called a tree of gold
Through succession
And yet a contaminated flower through failure.

A woman whose intention is to forward
Without turning back,
Letting the passes but never dribbling.
A woman who wants to come to the end of the road
without hesitation
And yes a woman who's happy to say
I'm a woman!

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I Believe

I believe goodness will one day come in front of us.
If we take what the devil stole from us we shall rejoice.
Our mess will turn into a message to the unseen savior.
Famine can not exist if we make our hands our weapons.
I believe one day the impact of AIDS
Will come to a halt.
I believe politicians will understand that politics are only like a game
Not the gate to hatred.
I believe one of the good days we shall be survivors
In the land of milk and honey.
I believe in the better tomorrow and leave
The rest of worthless yesterday to fate.
I believe life is what happens when we are busy
Making other plans.
I believe yesterday will never be today
Hence we should reap the better tomorrow to replace
Yesterday's ups and downs.
I believe that sinners will be born-again
And be like prodigal sons and turn over a new leaf.
I believe that if there is no growth, no change
There is stagnation.
I believe that the poetry I do is the best
Food, inspiration and motivation for souls.
I believe birth is the beginning, life is the journey
And death is the destination.
And yes! I believe in the power of the
Almighty God.

Leeme Sek'huk'huni

Smooth Voice Of Wisdom

I am a smooth voice of wisdom
An optimistic vision for the future
The height and image of my culture
For nothing brightens my soul
More than knowing where i come from.
The gift i am to the universe
For seldom 'sista' earth is blessed with wisdom.

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The Pandemic

It is unforgettable, unpredictable, unappreciated,
That is why we're not so up to its roots.
HIV/AIDS destroys and plans ahead to get ahead
In places where it will gain comfort and joy.

It shows no restrictions but creates only the complications
The elder, the younger
Both go beyond pain, piercing and poking for eternity
Because AIDS is like a slow poison,
It hinders very slowly, quietly and proudly.

Day in and out graveyards are overcrowded
And AIDS mostly accommodates the youngsters
Leaving parents perturbed,
Them having hard time to entomb,
Tears feeling the buckets.

To my beloved ones,
Make sure you are on a learning curve that takes you
Upwards and to greater strength,
Because being motivational and inspirational like this
helps you see what is going on under the surface of things.

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When Things Fall Apart

I searched in the east
but could not find anyone,
I still could not find anyone in the west,
Is it because i have nothing worthy?

They ran to the north and south
To hide away from my reach,
They have got the reason why they abandon me,
They know it but i definitely don't.
Will i find them in the central?

When they come to me
They ask me who are you not how are you,
And what do you do not how do you do.
Is that how friendship is?
Shoul i call them my friends or enemies?
But why friends
Yet they turn a back against me when i have nothing?

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