

Poetry Series

Mitwaly Osman
- poems -

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Mitwaly Osman(25/02/1978)

Some of you know me as Osman.. Some of you know me as Sonny but most of you don't know me at all.. My real name is Mitwaly.. it's Arabic and it means the Governer, Someone in Charge and most of the things am not lol

I'm originally from Egypt. I moved with my family to SA in 1994. I have been to so many countries; including KSA, USA and finally RSA.. Hope to visit the far east.. to be in india, China, and Japan!

I dunno what more i can say..

I've graduated from Durban-Westville University with BA degree in SocioLinguistics. I also gotta diploma in translation (Arab-Eng-Arab) . Worked as the PA for the Palestinan Ambassador in Pretoria... I'm left handed, guess that's why I prefer kind people then intelligent people... Hmm.. What else? Do I have to mention that I'm Straight! lol

Big Shot

Once I was a famous
Real time big shot
High in status
Had so many friends

Cars from the latest
Magical waiters
Gold Elevators
Sent me to the top

Never joined a battle
To which that I've lost
'Cause I was famous
But now that I'm not

My friends went careless
Demanding someone else

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Bold Affection

Was it domination over power?
Was it a Bold show-off today?
I believe those could be disasters
And ruin someone's day
Maybe you were honest
Attempting to achieve perfection
But next time please try not to force
More of your affection
'Cause good work always shine
Without having to boast about it

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Born With Pride

Born with pride
When she was born,
She never cried
Born with dreams
Pretty eyes open wide

Born without tears
No lies to seek or hide
Born without fears,
On her beautiful little mind

Born to live
to love to give
To suffer to loose
Everything

Born with pride
Died in vain
Agony and pain
Hurt and shame

The lady had died
Her baby was born
With no pride
And with nothing
On his side

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Die To Live Better

Let me tell you a story of a girl like no other
Who had a selfish father and a careless mother
She felt really sorry for not having a guide
Always worried and seeking place to ride
All the glory by a way or another

But when her dreams turned into nightmares
When she realised that no one cares
She had to leave all the right ways
And wrote a letter to the devil

Waiting for his reply
He came from a mile
Wearing a smile
And the suit of her lover

He whispered softly in her ear
Oh my precious little dear
Only fear will wipe your tear
But you must die to live better

Then he took a knife and stabbed her chest
That took her life before the rest
'I do regret', that's what she said
'To let the worst take all my best'

God bless her soul; she tried her all
But that's the end of living dead

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Divorced

Divorced

And by God he's still the best on Earth

By people

Not a penny worth

They kept on saying

He had it coming

Did their best to make him feel the worst

Oh Broken Man with shattered dreams

Lift up yourself by all your means

Pass their judgments

Prove they're wrong

Keep on singing your careless song

With a heart so tender always remember

With God along you're not alone

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Genius Among Fools

I'm real cool,
I left school,
I lurk late,
I strike straight,
I sing sin,
I drink Gin,
I jazz June,
and I die soon!

And the Wild Regrets,
And the Bloody Sweats,
When none knew to well than I,
For who lives more lives than one,
More deaths than one must die!

And I find peace,
I hear angels,
I see the stars sparking with diamonds,

And I see the Best of Minds of my generation
in their worst of times
In the Age of Foolishness
And the Season of Darkness
Giving their Spring of Hopes
to the Winter of Despair

Acting cool,
Leaving school,
Lurking late,
Striking straight,
Singing sin,
Drinking Gin,
Jazzing June,
then dying soon!

And I say now, the people
As some lessons repeated
Now, the lights are off, to myself
As a lover, or at the cold wind

'Let your rapid lives be a graph of me'

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It's Like That

You do wrong
I forgive
I do wrong
You get mad?

In your mind
You are right

You are wrong
But I just wont
Tell you that

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Kids Stuff

In our life
There are few things
I wish we could learn
From all them kids

Be happy for no reason
In all four seasons
And know how to ask
'Bout what you think

God bless every child
For the joy they bring
And the way they enjoy
Every simple thing

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Mistakes

We all make mistakes
But what follows really counts:
Some apologize
Some philosophize

Reminds me that people
Are always of two kinds:
Sweet and often shy
Proud who just deny

God bless who suffer to make their butter
God curse who utter in hurting another
Let the world goes on
And the faults be gone

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Muppets

We are Life Muppets
Control our hearts, body and soul
I left my strings
Hanging on the wall
Will give you something
Then takes it all
She got everything
She's in control

Believe it or not
She's hitting on the spot

Once a lady now a witch
Grabbing us to every hitch
Takes from the poor
Giving the rich
When there's no how, who or which

We are Life Muppets
We got nothing
She's in control
I'll be the model
Will you be the doll?

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Sometimes

Sometime

You miss the ones that won't miss you
And you give the ones that don't deserve
You let them go but you start to grow
And you realize that in this world
You only got to be one of two:
To either be yourself
Or to be like everyone else

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Sorry Girls

Sorry girls

He's not the man you're looking for
Not that kind of guys who got million Pounds or more
He's a man of manners, honours, and norms to explore

When he meets a girl,
He doesn't give her what he can't handle
He doesn't gamble

And before he makes a decision
He turns to God and follows His religion

He doesn't swim against the current
He just won't love to disgrace his parent

Yeah he might be simple but he's not stupid
To forsake all that he is for the sake of cupid

Sorry girls
But he's not what you're looking for
And I'm sure
There's no key for his golden door

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They Have Their Ways

They'll make you pay
They'll chase you away
Or make it hard
For you to stay

They'll suck you dry
They'll show you how
Worthless and bad
Person you are

O Fading star
The spark of past
Why don't you just
Leave them and die

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Wishes

Wish you sweetness as life goes bitter
And wisdom as the world goes mad
I wish what's between us is well-built solid
Even if what's between me and the world is bad
For if you're happy then everything's easy
And whatever on Earth is dust and sand

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Wonder

King of Jungle dying of hunger
Meat of lambs eaten by dogs
Noble warriors under thunder
Fighting hopes and dreams on fogs

Hookers sleeping.. Honour is weeping
Truth is bleeding.. Silver jogs
We're in danger.. There's no ranger
Love is stranger drown in bogs

Help me Lord with an angel's song
Keep me strong for the whole daylong
Give me sword to beat these wrongs
Save this world and hold it along

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You Should Know

So much she tried to take from me
There is so much you should really know
I never cared about the people who
Chose to stand behind me
And If they were good enough
Then I wouldn't have let them go

So before you start wondering
Pondering how could you end up on my shelf
Know that I know no one but I
After God could bring joy to himself

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