

Poetry Series

Naih Garang
- poems -

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Naih Garang(23rd/Aug/1987)

Poet |Crop Protectionist | Agronomist

2016: The Year

I am happy to join with you in 2016,
It was never easy but via God 2015
Is gone like years akin to,
Anyway i urge you to be keen,
Because not all have you seen,
So be serious don't sin,
Cover up harder but not with tin,
Grow up and don't be teen,
Shine too, let us see on your skin,
For this year is 2016,
Anticipated with much hope,
Hope with scope
About peace that is all
Must cope up even cop,
Be stronger and tie your waist,
And tie more with double knot,
Not just relationship
but also leadership,
Success must be achieved,
Ask none but Almighty,
For you too may be mighty,
To help others in society,
Pay less but buy peace,
It's important it has to exist,
We must cease war,
Yes! beware

Naih Garang

A Cry In The Cage

They made me toiled,
When my neck was hit,
Forcin' the long body to coil,
Just playing me like a toy
Being played by a boy,
And there's no hints..... why?
This oftenly makes me feel shy,
If my manhood is being under rated anytime,
I will give a trial in order to pry,
And not to cry,
For heroes sheds no tears,
Coz they may not turn the page,
Since what they yearned for is in this stage,
As enmity degree is at this age,
Claiming 'am the redemption of forefathers' era
Sins of fighting for our freedom,
Which failed and led to this boredom.
So i'll just assume it doesn't hurt
Such that 'am engaged,
Till time of freedom come in this cage,
To stop the cry and get me out of the cage.

Naih Garang

A Throng Song

In my place
Is hard to separate or trace
A good and strong song
From a real throng song.

They sing in their faith
Gatherings to God,
But most are not for good
Just a stake of gut.

We should sting
With songs we sings
To push for our needs
With a strong throng song indeed.

In our neighborhood,
They sang with sweet voice
Of peoples' strength to have food
They wanted as their choice.

In my place of birth
We've a great river Nile,
Where we drink and bath
The only place that give us a smile.

At home the struggle
Continue, a sequel of a book
That our bibliophiles undertook
But nothing new as we still strangle.

A success track is one
That we sing together as brothers,
A real fight song is one we feel as sisters,
A lifetime hymn rhymes has in it
Verses that bring change via throng song.

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Naih Garang

Confession

Love is just a game,
But I know you won't be the same
Again, just tolerate
This confession rate.

This ain't real me, they exaggerate,
Be assured `am in love with you,
Just only us the two,
Plus the Almighty in the blue.

`Twas a real bad life,
I can't longer be that type,
Believe me! 'twas a mere phenotype
And not in my gene.

Your love for me,
Remains till it is seal,
So do I, I pledge not to steal,
But stand tall as if on high heel.

We've to chase away wind,
Not to blow afar this affection,
We must keep it to perfection,
And be focused, no rewind.

Up to now `am change,
Ask them again,
From thus cocoon I'm discharge,
Just confession and pain.

You are the one
That I dearly want,
Via this confession I've won,
Indeed, only you we meet soon.

Naih Garang

For Good They Left.

Great men have lived
Here in our area,
But none was believed,
I hope by now are angrier,
As they watch us with lens of no relieve..

I can feel deep from inside,
They wish they could be here,
To have more insight,
while they live, see and hear,
But for good they are gone.

They thought to have left something,
But all we see out of that is a cry,
For sure nothing like legacy,
Their old brothers are now nothing
Than we expected, but for good they left.

We now rely on big brothers,
They ought to know the secret,
To keep us alive together as keepers,
But that's just a joke and regret
Everyday, for i know they left us desperate.

John Garang was great,
So do William Deng and Oduho,
But now we got nothing to rely on,
Nothing is easy even getting bread,
Believe me for good they're gone.

My life and yours too,
Lies in somebody's hand,
Only God and the boss, only these two,
Coordinate ups and downs,
Because the best downs here left.

Brothers and sisters,
Live your own life
Now to the best of your type,

For they boss may end it with blisters,
Nothing good again they are all gone.

Naih Garang

Free Is Not Free

The lullaby they sing
To sooth us to sleep
Everyday has a real string
Attached to it, feel this seep
For free is not really free.

We've land in its entirety,
But still we buy food aids
With our lifelong resources
And we think we've not paid,
Forget not, free things aren't really free.

The free food we get
From them has a link,
A chain that pull us, not nuggets,
Now you know why we sink
Daily `cause free is not free.

All we got till today
From others as well wishers
Are not free as it is day to day,
It is a path to hell by wish of witches
Who've come to pull us astray and stay.

We ought to make
What suits us, not us to beg
What put us down with no stake,
Until then I wish we take a break
And produce to eat from own sweat.

We must sing and think twice,
Sing with one voice and no vice,
Critically and purely without spice,
'cause they'll be helpers but always spies
So know free is not always free.

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Here We Are!

We are one
But nobody cares
Because we've no tone
That speaks, no one dares,
And still here we are!

Here we are!
We have a state,
That runs by mercy
Of most high Almighty being,
Hope we soon get statecrafts.

Here we are!
With all it take
To be rich and have a stake
In affairs which aren't fake
But still we're controlled by other states.

Here we are!
Being feared all times
For what we don't know we have,
Only that we have to behave
So well to achieve our statehood not by half.

By name and history
We got it all,
By mercy of God and faith
We got a stone standing tall,
But still here we are with hands seized.

"Break the chains and manacles",
They sing in our churches,
Man up, step up and recharge
The strength we got and be invincible,
Not every time we remain where we now are.

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I Belong To You.

Birds do fly in the air,
And of solitude when 'am alone
For i need you always before dawn
To dusk, to quench my thirst of you
for i was not born to be lonely
but to be for someone like you.
We all belong to someone,
But 'ur love for me is more of anyone,
Although this long distance is killing me,
I believe one day you'll come
Back with a hug and kiss me
And my heart will consider it being consoled
For it belong to you, not someone.
There'd been difference seasons of our love,
The time you left for your studies,
The time i also shed my tears of loneliness
And the time of hope for your being back,
I know my heart is ready for happiness,
for you belong to me and i belong to you.
Thou shall you be worried of our love,
We all know that some friends
Are separated by time,
Some by their differences,
Some by the distance and some by the pride,
But no matter how far apart or
How busy you may be,
I'll always belong to you.

Naih Garang

In My Eyes And Of Others.

I was born at that time,
When everything was by sign,
Drums and trumpets were blown
As omen of wars,
That was it in my eyes and of others.

Tongues were pointed at direction,
Where people were so sure
That soon there'd be jubilation,
If their sons and daughters are mature
To reap the yielding ramifications.

Bangs and pangs were no longer heard,
Asylum was the other thing to work so hard,
Indeed our cultures need not to be forgotten,
Though education was a cheap token,
I saw it all in my eyes and of others.

Now in my eyes and of my friends,
We see nothing but results of war brands,
Foreign languages have replaced our indigenous dialects,
Hence claiming that we've intellects.

We need to be sincere,
To tell truth about ourselves with no fear,
Our gorgeous culture
Has no harm on our future,
So it must be kept as reality and nature.

Naih Garang

Just Matter Of Time

Is just a matter of time,
All nonsenses will be denounced,
My friends and enemies will be fine,
Stronger we'll all pronounce
That we're one people but in crime.

Is just matter of time,
And my brother from another mother,
Will shout but not stop for the growth,
The growth we shall all adore,
Not one painted with stealing and murder.

Believe me all of you,
All will be plastered with smile,
Though there will still be few,
Not contented with the comfort of Nile
River just like others now who hit and run. Pew!

Is just matter of short time,
This great land of milk and honey
Will surely not be a joke and funny
Anymore to nearby brothers with dime,
Just wait they will all be gone with money.

Our sweat that's been embezzled
By cohorts of these fine feathers
Will one day find their fingers dry from oil
Because the poor sons of soil
Will then see sea's water and never be puzzled.

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Naih Garang

Kakuma Refugee Camp

In Kakuma we were African,
We were not Sudanese,
Diversity of many countries & tribes
Benefitted us as we thrives,
The bond is what no man lays asunder,
Try it even if you're a magician.

Like no any other place
Is this camp, Yes! Kakuma,
Produced everything even in 'hakuma'
I lived in it as if a palace
Though full of prickles and thorns,
But couldn't accept future to be torn.

In Kakuma we fought
But settle disputes like brothers,
Only there we got intellect
That can not be bought,
We taught cultures and dialect
Which made our kids like their forefathers.

We wrote and wrote,
With friends in hunger
Which built us even stronger,
None of us was weakened and rot;
Our wealth was the bicycle we rode,
High class cars were just dreams.

In ages I will remember
The place I persevered and adore
Having made my foundation,
I enjoyed being a member,
Giving me the most consolation
As the fruits it bore.

Kakuma will lives in us
Even in USA and Australia,
Plus many other states like Canada,
A legacy cemented deep with nostalgia,

Just like the American dream,
Indeed it'll one day flood this Country.

Naih Garang

Love Fades

When morning rays

Shone across my wire-meshed windows,

I got caught by those days'

Truth of the life realities,

But didn't know that:

Love fades.

-

I love you, right

From that first sight,

When your snowy teeth shone bright,

I couldn't tell that it wasn't right

But definitely told you,

I love you in broad day-light.

-

My heart beats exceeded,

In thought of words unleashed,

Eager to hear the respond.

A hug acclaimed without delay,

That she love me too,

Agreed as love comes true.

-

Time goes as love gets strong,
Our love could not be wrong,
We all knew the destiny we belong,
For this was what we long,
"Two shall be one",
The cleric said happily.

-

Life changes got in,
Our love fell a victim of change,
Words couldn't be exchanged,
Smiles were by a chance
As quarrels masterminds chaos,
It was just the beginning.

-

Unknown journeys claimed the changes,
Appointments with friends appears,
As many dudes took over the wickedness,
My mind was filled with a stress,
Loneliness was the thing in my mattress
As I watch love faded pictures,

Indeed love fades.

Naih Garang

Love In The Hand.

My eyes were so sure,
Starring along the shore,
Thinkin' of the love in hand.

My heart was right,
Makin' it shone bright
As the love in the hand smiled at the sky.

I'm contended with this love,
For she is meek like a dove,
To regulates my heart temperature as my stove.

My soul couldn't be in war,
For i know she is the bling i wear,
Here and everywhere.

Her heart is made of a steel,
So strong and heavy that none can steal,
But to be love by me and kept in hand.

She confessed, not to be in love twice,
But in love with me and watch,
Our love and affection, not to be wash.

Our love has no bough,
Nor easily made like a dough,
But pledged love and being tough.

This love in the hand,
Was what my heart hunted,
And i now called it job accomplished.

Naih Garang

My Life

Seeing the one
You love smiles
Always is the real deal
In my Leigh-man language
Is call a success.

In your vernacular
I don't know how to term it,
But I am so fit and kicking
Because in my mind is peace
So occupied by positivity.

I have a life in me
So lively than what you think
Of me and my peers,
So purer than the heart of today's
Priests and nuns of my land.

My free flowing life
Is growing and branching
Every single day as I touch
Many who love life like me
For all is in oneself
And surplus to others.

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My Own Torn Town

I was totally gone
In the world of my own
Since all in my tally
Was torn in town.

Birds sang lullaby,
But none could hear,
'Cause conscience was lost;
Many even bade bye bye.

The fate hanged
As men all wander
Helter-skelter in wonder
As rampage goes on in town.

Women lied down
As babies cry beside,
Houses were set ablaze,
Nowhere was safe to embrace.

Not too long there,
The vulture's beak
Could not bear
The pitch of smell at peak.

The dusk was long,
The dawn couldn't come
Faster for the rescue,
We got stranded as all went wrong.

Naih Garang

None Must Wonder

It sound so really big,
until I saw it too little,
no wonder, it is always belittle
by many including pigs.

I shouted louder and louder,
to my wonder he stood
still gesturing at rain and thunder,
he got nothing understood.

Kinsmen all talk nothing,
just rumours injected into his ears
much like what he tells his peers,
shoot first and later do aiming.

Around are a lot of ladies,
the kind that kings have,
so perhaps he is one on our behalf
in near future or centuries.

May be odd not to dump,
him, that's what people say,
but I feel he'll have to stay
to gain power and pump.

Naih Garang

Soliloquy In Dream

So twisted at the wrist,
so hard, it still exist.
I really feel it'll persist
and can't see things far east.
It's hardly given as an assist,
that's what they say at least.
I'm yet to hear if it cease,
I hope all will be in peace
even if it is not at ease
but I hope it won't cause disease
as I keep asking why?
yes! why in soliloquy?

Naih Garang

The Heart Of Steel

So strong is a South Sudanese,
'cause all around her is heard and hard
To embrace; leave alone accepting such risk,
But nothing change as she live in agony
For sure she got the heart of steel.

She pray as she carry trays
Selling eggs in Konyokonyo,
Under scotching sun heat, but to stay
She never say die & run no astray,
Just because she has the heart of steel.

So complicate is her niche,
Daily bread is a nightmare to many,
Believe me a stitch in time can't save nine
Here perhaps at your end if one wash dishes;
If you have the heart of steel like hers & mine.

This home masters are so poor and weak
So poor to read and change the game,
For the common lives to never be the same,
Beware! they were there before you came
But remained poor with their hearts of steel.

She is so naive to the last,
That the masters build their empires
With her belongings but has no voice to blast,
She can't even come out in day to say her desires,
For she fear though with the heart of steel.

Naih Garang

The Home Within

I have a home,
so small and tiny,
but can take non but you,
the place i called home within.

I have a home,
so cool and beautiful,
strongly made with shade,
Yes! the home within.

The home within,
is ever the safest,
so guarded and hardest,
to break into just like maximum prison.

This is just like a hut,
so praise for one like you,
a place that don't hurt,
and many pursue.

My loving heart,
is your home within,
Kept clean, not bleeding,
But tight like a tin.

Home within,
is where you belong,
treat it, honor but don't sin,
For there is non but you.

Naih Garang

The Peace We Need

The sky is dark,

Everything is dry,

Everywhere is a cry,

For peace to exist,

The peace we need.

-

We've signed agreements,

But they have remained

In papers and no gain,

'Twas all disappointments,

'cause it isn't the peace we need.

-

Here we are stranded,

No rains and food,

Just rumors not understood,

Peace is around and cornered,

That's still not the peace we need.

-

The peace we need,

Must be brought back,

We must all not be stuck,
Yes! Sixty four of us indeed,
Must be part of the peace we need.

-

Gatwech must be more of just a friend
To Deng and Wani,
So do Obach and other friends like me,
Brotherhood for us all,
Is the peace we need.

-

The peace we need,
Must bring us good,
Yes! We must all be together,
Because that's what's better,
For that's the peace we need.

Naih Garang

The Prize For The Two

They were very good
friends until they realised
that the lady was so beautiful
to ignore or sit on fence.

Blame them not,
but 'am much pitiful
Of them for all was gone
So far between them.

They put all on stake,
They didn't see her so fake,
In eyes she was a hot cake
That none ignore for love sake.

They seemed to all thrive,
The lady was so smart,
It was so easy to play even five,
All point at her like in dart.

She was a sure bet,
That men go for in soccer,
Her thighs catwalks than a hawker
Though mouth speak spikes that deter.

So good she is, no surprise,
But two best friends got a prize,
The one they didn't called for,
She was gone as they remained foes.

Naih Garang

The Song Of The Year

Every year, month, week and day,

In my country,

I am well known,

For I stay within the citizens

Who want to eat, eat,

The sweat of their fellow citizens.

I just survive everywhere,

Where there're borders

Or without borders,

Where there's a male

Or a female, even where there

Is young and an old.

Charity workers are them

Who may not know me,

And still there's a little doubt,

That I may be within them

If they want to eat,

Eat the sweat of their fellow citizens.

My very best qualification,
Is the technological know who,
And not technological knowhow,
For I believe in the tactics
Of eating, since they say,
Blood is thicker than water.

Where there is anything
To eat is my destination,
Filling the air with bribery,
Tribalism, nepotism and others,
Fulfilling my mission
Of getting rich or die trying.

I sometimes live in religious places
When the members are supporting me,
But 'am commonly found
In working places,
Where there's a lot to dig deep,
Deep into the ground.

Every man who likes eating,
Loves me without complaining,
But those who don't know eating,
Keeps complaining and crying,
Because I don't correct, but keep corrupting,
As the gold diggers keep their slogan,
"Corruption the song of the year".

Naih Garang

The Upcoming President

In every morning,

The sun shines with pleasing

Rays, just as the trying

Beings declare the beginning

Of the cool war,

The war which can't start

When `am not there,

But they do fail to hear,

The prophecies of doom,

And they believe to bloom,

While I stick to them like a glue,

Just emerging from the blue

Without any knowledge or clue.

They do trades on me,

But I do degrade them from hero,

And some great icons to zero.

They still believe that I: stimulates,

Get rid of stress, and increases their performance

And that is not true, that's not the way,

It's a game of do or die,

"Touch me, I touch you"

Just promoting antisocial behaviors,
For I don't cherish
Any customer, but if you don't distinguish
The truth from false, you then perish,
For I am determine to govern
This nation, the nation which has failed
To judge the truth:
Truth in them and in me too.
I am small but I've biggest results,
As they sometimes called me alcohol,
The upcoming president,
In this cool politicking nation.
Naih Garang

These Days' Rhythm

I don't know it could be,
To settle down by my heel
To leave this life of a bee
For no one will cure nor heal
As they also face these days' rhythm.

It is for sure
Life can not allow
To have rest at our river Nile shore,
To calm down despair which is aloud
Than singing these days' rhythm.

My life dies not here but there,
where i stay as deaf as a wood
But couldn't make it as their
Work and even don't know if it would
For these days' rhythm.

These days' rhythm,
Is a tune of building a life as whole
To make it smarter and not the same,
Having strips and spots-like hole
Filling emptiness and life hollowness.

My life can be a tale,
Struggling as a student and as well a maid
And if i succeed i can't be a tail,
But will make sure life is made
Into good days' rhythm.

If you make your heart weak,
Your life will then doom not to flower,
Not long but within a week,
All leaves will get ground into a flour
And you'll poorly sing these days' rhythm.

To you, daughters and sons,
Work harder for something brand new,
For nothing is hard beneath the sun,

Instead of saying " I knew"
When nothing was known,
It's simple, life is what you make.

Naih Garang

Thinking Of One Thing

Not before long,
The daybreak came shinning,
So bright with hurdles along
But my sure mind
Was still in mood,
So strong and focused,
Had all, nothing to undermine,
So serious not to be confused,
Eager to counter misconceptions
That our problems are misunderstood
And our solutions must be within,
Within us is the cause,
Forget beliefs we're not cursed,
We've all but lack one,
Yes! One thing for our country
To be totally stable and free.
It's not your degree or decree,
We can at times disagree
But as brothers, we also can agree,
To cease from all troubles
That we bring to ourselves
Which make us as a country trembles
Wiping away good on our shelves.
This kills my instinct of freedom,
Harbouring in boredom
And force much tribulations
On each of us in this kingdom.
Believe you me, this one thing
Had and is spoiling all our efforts,
Hence leaving at our hands nothing
But just death, famine, trauma and despair
Which makes me not to sleep
Since our life as a nation is in garage
In desperate need of a repair
To make it look good again,
This for sure is the bargain
Of curious people's voice and demand.
You all stop this rage,
Just as many songs been sang,

Even now they still sing
To stop this thing called tribalism,
It need us all with altruism,
As citizens of our own land
To make it work, it ain't surrealism.

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We The People

We the people
All deserve better things,
We all need good peace,
So we must not appease everything
That may even cripple
Us the people.

We the people,
Must accept ourselves
As one people not trouble,
To keep peace on our shelves,
And smile everyday
Before anything lead us astray.

We the people,
Need not these gluttons,
Who forget our interest,
Please close those buttons,
And do best to get us impress,
Don't be wolves in dresses.

We the people,
Need good leaders,
Not boot lickers,
Who like to topple
People's justice and prosperity,
No! that's not in this country.

We the people,
Live for justice, peace and prosperity,
Yes! that's what we need all together,
We must discourage bad as brothers,
But not as aggressors,
Get it, we're better than this imagery.

Naih Garang

When Hearts Meet

Heartless happy humans,
Lives in this world,
But many are so adamant,
To judge them with words.

Many are heartless,
So heartless that they don't care,
They much even become selfish,
And break people's love causing despair.

To me 'am optimistic,
Things becomes cool and go,
Evolves and sometimes grow,
When hearts meet.

Nothing is good or sweeter
Than a good loving heart,
A heart that doesn't break,
When doom try to crush it.

When hearts meet,
My mine will be cleared,
Everything will be crystal clear,
Just like distilled water.

When that real heart comes,
I will fly higher in happiness,
Enjoying her heart tenderness,
That can't be ignored.

Nothing is interesting,
Like meeting good one,
For good heart,
The one that serves love.

Naih Garang

When I'll Sing

When I decide to sing,
I'll have so much
to say and match
than in this poem.

When that time
come, I hope all will be fine
to sing deep from heart
and home to the tune.

I'll sing and sting
words into people's minds
and hearts so hard
till souls with rhyme like mine.

When I'll sing songs,
I would by then be strong
to well know where I belong,
African's or Jamaican's, no wrong.

I'll surely sing so well
that all will be aware,
passion and love plus zeal
will be what I always wear.

I'll be similar not by money,
but to friends who sing unlike many,
I will sing like the Chizze Natty
and so hard like fine Alijoma.

Naih Garang

Woman All The Time

She give birth to babies,
Nurture them into daddies,
Mold men into strong leaders,
That is her position all the time.

She is always merciful,
But most loved and hurt,
Strong men get pride 'cause of them,
For that is woman all the time.

Very influential is a women,
She started with Adam,
When he ate apple,
That is the power of a woman.

Woman all the time,
Is rare to understand,
But when things are tough,
She is ever ready and stands.

Woman unlike man,
See things better and clearer,
They zoom far to be nearer,
That's woman all the time.

She persevere and steer,
The family pain and noise,
Her intelligence has ever been there,
Just as grand-mum do say.

Woman of our country,
Always want to be praise,
she yearns every day to have share,
Please adhere with her no disgrace.

Naih Garang