

Poetry Series

Nelson Munthali
- poems -

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Nelson Munthali(15 November 1991)

My name is Nelson Munthali. I was born in 1991 on 15 November from Mr. Mc Donald Munthali and Dyles Msiska at Karonga District Hospital in the Northern region of Malawi as a nation.

I wasn't born alone! I have three brothers and three sisters making a family of 9 with the inclusion of my parents. Apart from the relatives mentioned earlier, I also have a brother and a sister from a different mother.

I started school in 1997, with a single step I progressed till standard 8. I passed my primary school leaving certificate (PSLC) in 2005 and I was selected to pursue with studies at Chilumba secondary school.

In 2007, the year of sorrow. I lost two precious people of my life. My mother and my grandmother but life has to go on. In the same year, I wrote my junior certificate examination and passed. Still growing in a single male headed family I again sat for MSCE in 2009 and passed

In 2012, I applied for University Diploma in registered nursing science at Daeyang nursing college, unfortunately I was not enrolled.

Right now I am in second year studying nursing as a career and profession. To be continued.....

Am Not A Poet

Mind ya'
Dont take it damn so serious
Take it slow and easy
Am not tryin' to please anybody
Nor do i want to make some penny..Nope
I do it everyday
From monday to sunday..24/7
Tryin' to put my brain at steady
Ready for any encounter

Am not a poet
I do it for leisure
For writin' is my pleasure
And readin' is my priority
I write everyday and thats for sure
I read everytime i assure ya'
But someday.. I will be invincible for real

Am smart..Yap
Livin' my life thru my culture
Tryin' to keep memories of my ancestors
I do it for my future
And educate anybody inneed to prosper
Forget the past
Focus on the present
For a better life tommorrow
Am not a poet
Am Nelson_ a livin' creature

Nelson Munthali

Any Remembrance!

Ey Sibz

What remembrance do you posses

What should i hold to recall you

Is it prostitutin'

Meandering around

Forgetting even your home.

Or What?

Sup Chik

What should i not forget you

Is it Aldutery_ movin' around as if you have no bounds

Maybe is it sleepin' in brothels as if you have no crib

Or What? Gossiping? ..

Your Majesty

Offer me one reason to remember you

As my Excellency

Is it dictatorship

Manipulating people's relationship

With your untransparency readership

Or What?

And you Naysayers

I dont know...

Your different views upon me

Hold no precise fact

Of me.. Remembering you..

If you hold any remembrance

Show it to the world

NOW! !

Nelson Munthali

Cling, ,

At the beginning is where we must start
When life began with the beat of your heart
You progressed and grew
Till mother gave birth
Kicking and Screaming you came down to earth.

You smiled
You crawled
You learnt to walk
And then in time
You learnt to talk
All by yourself
You learnt to fight
And even learnt to read and write.

You fell
You cried
You went thru pain
You fell, you cried
You tried again.

From thought of failure you were free
You did so much instinctively
Instinctively you would succeed
With all the skill
You will ever need
When you were born
You had that skill
You had it then
And you have it still.

A gentle nudge is all you lack
To jolt your mind
To bring it back
Lets not you forget who you are
You are successful!
You are a star.

Cling to your possibilities

A prisoner of fate you are not
But only of the mind you have got.

Nelson Munthali

Education Speaks Louder

I am wisdom
Common sense is my closest friend
I possess knowledge
And sound judgement

Am stronger
And I offer sensible advice
By my power
Presidents govern the nation
MPs make new laws
And influential people run their enterprises.

I love
Everyone who adores me
And be found by all who honestly search for me
I can make you rich and famous
Important and successful in a community
What you receive from me is more valuable than even the finest gold or the purest silver

Every honest leader rules with my help!
'Am Education'

Nelson Munthali

Livin' In Dark

Glad are those
Who reject and object
To the advice of the devil
Who there sins have been forgiven and forgotten
Their wrong doings have been pardoned
Who their lives are free from all deceit.

Brave are those
Who fear nothin' else
Even death on earth
Who are strong enough
To neutralise even a grenade
For they know that
'Eternal life' awaits them

Pity be to those
Who live their lives thru prostitutin', stealin' boozin' etc
Who by any circumstances
Doors are open for them in tarvens
Their lives are nothin' but vain
For they shall try to knock on the gates of the heaven
But to no avail.

For their lives are bound by the dark
Likewise sinners who denied Noah's Ark
For they didn't know what was to come thru paths
Only to sustain to live their deadly lives
The way they thought was right.
'God have mercy'

Nelson Munthali

Making A Difference

A step is what it starts with
Taking heart_____ Leaping the harvest
Bypassing the impossible
Trespassing the forbidden
It all starts with the inner self
Making a difference as a score

With a fist_____
Escaping the failure..... To be continued

Nelson Munthali

Say After Me

Dedicated to everyone in love.

Sometimes we copy things
That we cant paste
When pastor would order you!
'say after me'

But i ask?
Will you be there?
In my darkest hour
In my deepest despair
In time of complications
And my tribulations.

Will you still care?
In time of my violence
And frustrations
Through my fear and confessions
In my anguish and pain
Through my joy and sorrow.

For i say
With no doubts
I promise of another tommorrow
I will never let you part
For you are always in my heart
Let alone death do us part
I say into you.

(written on 9th march 2011, in liwonde, malawi. And was released in malawi news on 19th march 2011)

Nelson Munthali

This An'T Life

Think of what a country can do for you
And what you can do for the country
You walk magestically
Sayin' life is for livin' not livin' uptight
'BEWARE' of what you do on ur way up
Coz you will meet with them on your way down
The best way to prepare for life
Is to begin to live.

Dont stand at ease
As if you are oozing
Strong enough in proposin'(Love affairs)
Forgettin' schoolin'
Dost thou love life
Then do not squander time
For that is the stuff
Life is made up of

Dont behave impulsely
Before things which may seem attractive to the eyesight
And end up with sour results [HIV, PRISON, HELL]
Think twice or even thrice
This an't life

Nelson Munthali

What Future Holds

What does my future holds
While am boasting around
Making pple feel me 'the man' now
Letting people being bamboozed 'wow'
But if that parable is valid and sound
That you reap what you sow
Then am ready to build my future now
And show them tommorrow on time

Wearing baggy clothes
It doesn't mean am ruthless
Its just that...
Am using my excess time
To access my possibilities
Life is hard
If you thought i was perfect
I apologise for being a human 'man'

Its a matter of knowin' yourself
Having faith in yourself_self-esteem
If you think you can achieve
Then have courage and believe in oneself
Confident and discouragement doesn't flock together
You are a man of your own image
Infact _ your unique
Think of what
Your future Holds.

Nelson Munthali