

THE WILD DANCES OF THE MIGHTY PENS



•ASIA •AFRICA •AMERICA •EUROPE

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POEMS.

2021 CHEERIO

W'all began 2021 with full avid,
Our hearts were fill'd with hope,
It's on sore genesis that things got awry,
Our hearts were deserted in an abysmal loss,
We were in abyssal,
Our accelerendo for the yonk was curtail'd.

We faced the abrasive covid 19,
Which abhorr'd sore much with our hearts,
In gardens catacombs are full,
This ailment murder'd people ceaselessly.

We fac'd the wrath of locusts,
Our crops were fully destroy'd,
We suffer'd great losses this yonk,
It's a yonk that turn'd our dreams into ashes.

Congratulations Kenyans for accedin' the yonk,

I know it abalt'd youse so much,
But youse chose to acquiesce it deliriously,
Youse were adamant that God will change it,
You've done an awe- inspirin' act,
Chillax, and wear a cheery smile,
Hamper clammin' my belov'd,
You're claimants of livin' a happy life,
Clutch the situation with hope,
A hope that there's a new yonk comin',
Whence things will get better.

I know the catastrophe was sour,
I know it gap'd youse in astonishment,
It chang'd thy axiom of socialism,
But thanks to Almighty God,
Nay one knew whether we shall have a demise that's so fab,
God's clemency has held us for the whole yonk,
Cheerio 2021, we bide thee cheerio.

KAMBA PRESIDENT

Kamba my tribe,
The tribe of a great hope,
Support'd, and bless'd by God,
A tribe that did a great trade,
A tribe that produces the best fighters,
I congratulate yer.

My tribe again thy son I write,
Yer degrad'd thyself,
Ye was in the first lane to change this nation,
Hamper loosin' thy position,
Curtail being in opposition always,
We've the power to produce a president,
Let's remain in the rulin' party.

Let's take a position,
Unite towards one common goal,
Choose to be the best always,
Let's produce the best for the best of the world,
Let's manifest our power,
And contribute the spirit of unity, *Ubuntu*,

THE SYSTEM OF GOD

God operates from our weaknesses,
N't from our strengths,
He manifests through our weaknesses,
He brings the unexpected change, and wonders,
For we're His soldiers,
He wants us to break from our friends,
Friends from our family, peer groups, and community,
So, He called Abraham,
Abraham deserted his land to land unknown to him,
God calls us when we don' expect,
So, to Samuel He did,
So, don' be afraid like Moses,
Handle the callin',
Face the challenge,
Respond positively,
That's the system of God of workin'.

MANAGIN' NEW BOSSES

Know their lifestyles,
Don' attempt to go astray,
Have a rightful family talk,
Don' shout at 'em,
Turn kvetches into suggestions,
They would always like to hearken to yer,
Seek their perspective,
Yull always 've the right understandin',
Know their communication style,
Yull never annoy 'em.

KIMETU I CLEMENT.

Those days were full of sobriety,
Those days were full of shame,
I wept as yer laugh'd,
I was intimidat'd as yer gain'd fame,
Callin' me a witch I'll never forget.

Yer transferr'd from the school due to thy misconception,
Yer left me shame,
My reputation yer damag'd,
But I remember that Jesus quipp'd,
"Seventy times seven",
So, I Clement.

My God, this is the boy yer gift'd,
With pen, and paper as only companions,
Please read, and re- read my reins,
Give me full grace,
So, that I may be able to fulfil,
What I quip with my mouth,
Succour me clement him,
And forget.

WHICH?

The Bible records,
That whatever we quip with our mouths,
Shall come to pass,
The faith we keep,
Shall make us get what we aspire.

Now I ask yer,
Which is thy ilk in the world?
How do yer view thyself?
How do yer perceive thy life?

Are yer self hater or psychological orphan?
Are yer social protestant or royal to gang?
Are yer hero worshipper or rebellor?
Are yer a joyier?
Which is thy ilk.

CHOICES HAVE CONSEQUENCES.

Choices 've consequences,
We've freedom to make choices,
We've distinct ideas,
About what's vital,
And what can make us better,
Choices makes us who we are,
I'll no' reverie makin' my choice,
I've choices,
So, I expect the consequences.

I'll choose no' to forsake God,
I'll choose to trust myself,
I'll choose to trust God,
Coz I'm a tree,
I've the power,
To manifest myself,
I've the power to bear fruits,
In all seasons,
Coz I've the livin' waters.

I don' wanna lose what I have,
I don' wanna be an accus'd person,
I wanna have Christ,
So, I make my decision.

FINGERS

Are yer a thumb,
Supportin' the ministry,
Are yer a second finger,
Prophesyin' to the children of God?
Are yer a third finger,
Evangelisin' the gospel?
Are yer the fourth finger,
Offerin' the pastoral care?
Are yer a fifth finger,
Unifyin' the nation?

Choose which finger you are,
W'all have a role,
To do in the house of the Lord,
We've the effect,
And influence,
To bring into the world.

A NEW DAY

Today the poet of the wild,
I write mild,
And my epistle I send,
My knowledge to rent, and not for a cent,
I quip that though yer cant be whence yer want'd to be,
Make sure you're like a bee,
You're not whence yesterday yer were,
It's a new day.

HEROES OF LIFE

If there are heroes in life,
Are those who understand it,
Are those who obey God, and authority,
Are those who're disciplin'd,
Are those understand categories of life,
These are the true heroes of life.

They're heroes coz they've proper skills,
They know how to communicate,
They know what they want in life,
They learn interpersonal skills,
They apply knowledge,
They pray, and study Bible,
They're role models,
They strive to achieve,
They fight their own battle,
They inspire as they suffer,
These are the true heroes of life.

I salute youse,

I honor youse,

I love youse.

GOD'S PROCESS

Nay approval,
Nay permission,
Nay proposal,
Nay bill,
God blesses us in all dimensions,
In his process nay delay,
You've been through manifold troubles,
Fear not, clillax, God is in control.

God's blessings doesn' bring with 'em sorrows,
God's blessings brings joy, and happiness,
God's blessings brings elevation, and promotion,
Let nobody delude yer, to God nay corruption,
His time is the best.

Nay committee,
Nay investigation officers,
Nay CID,
Nay DCI,
God is God,
His process is fair, free, and credible.

THE SON OF GOD

Him on the cross they nail'd,
Between two thieves they plac'd Him,
On the rib they spear'd Him,
They tortur'd Him.

" My Father, why have yer forsak'n me?",
He quipp'd, the Son of God,
But surely, can God forsake His son?
Nae, He'd not forsak'n Him.

Few hours down the line,
The darkness cover'd the whole earth,
The tombs of the dead were open,
The earthquake was great,
The curtain in the temple split into two,
Yea, He's the Son of God.

Him they kill'd,
But to me they gave life in abundance,
To me they gave a Father,
Congrats! The Son of God is on my side,
He's the Son of God,
The King of the world.

LAST NIGHT

Last night I went to bed,
My eyes dizzy,
My head heavy,
Occupied by multiple thoughts,
I pray'd God to guard me,
I pray'd Him to heal me,
I was exhaust'd.

Today I've wok'n up,
Better I am,
My reins feels refresh'd,
My head feels light,
He gave me life in abundance,
He touch'd me.

More vital, He has giv'n me life,
And in abundance,
He has giv'n me a testimony,
I pray that He reforms me today,

I need Him to guard my legs,
To safeguard my thoughts,
To capture my tongue,
So, that at night,
I'll go to bed with a satisfaction.

NOT A SOLUTION

Suicide...

Death...

Hangin' thyself on a tree...

Fallin' off a buildin'...

Takin' poison...

Name 'em.

All these,

Aren' the solutions,

Death doesn' solve qualms,

It adds qualms to others,

And to psychology of the family,

It drills holes.

Let's seek new ways of solvin' qualms,

Other than death,

There's array of qualm solvin' ways,

That us will transform,

Let's seek a long-lastin' peace.

The wild dances of the mighty pens by Eric & Sharon

NGEWA TI ITHI

Ati nuvulusiwe,
Mbesa niwaiye na aka,
Yuyu ailye vau musyi,
Ndena kindu niwatheleilwe,
Ni conman,
Mbekei Yesu, inywe muitona.

Nyie ndienda kulalamika,
Ati ndaendaa wiani,
Natia simu vau kwenu Grace,
Umbikiiye mwaki,
Uyiambia ukyokola,
Na ngewa sya uvungu uisovya,
Mbekee Yesu, we ndundona.

Ona inywe mashabiki makwa,
Nimwisi ndiandikaa andu,
Na nundu nyie tinye museo,
No nisaa kutunga kamwe,
Nitile yiika yila yitaile ngali yakwa,
Mambekee Yesu, mo maindonya.

Na nengi kethiwa ninavitya,
Mbekei nyie,
Nio mwanadamu na nonivitasya,
Mboyiei nyie nikwate mumo mwianiu,
Mbekei Yesu, inywe muitona.

A WAY MAKER

The Lord who quipp'd,

Fear not,

For I'm thy God, and I'll strength'n yer,

Uphold yer with the right hand of my righteousness.

God who quipp'd will open the heavens,

The storehouse of thy bounty,

To send rain on my land, and to bless all the works of my
hands,

The God who quipp'd I'll lend to manifold, but, borrow from
none.

Jesus who quipp'd therefore don' worry about morrow,

For morrow will worry about itself,

Each day has enough troubles of its own,

Worryin' is a sin.

I still call yer the way maker,

Come, and make a way in my life,

In front of me is the Red sea,

Backward is Pharaoh, and his soldiers,
Sideways there are lions, hyenas, and bears,
Come, and change my life,
I still wait, and believe.

SOMETIMES

Sometimes we exp'ct so much from others,
Sometimes we exp'ct so much from Godly people,
W'all forget they're humans,
W'all forget they're descendants of Adam, and Eve,
W'all forget that as human beings we still fall,
We forget that a slip isn' a fall,
We're only quick to judge,
We forget that God is the only judge,
It's wrong for us to assume the role of God.

Every sturdy Christian, and believer must be aware that in
their lives lies a sombre antidote,
Paul, formerly Saul, the apostle of gentiles was formerly the
persecutor of Christians,
Unless he met with God himself he could have kill'd millions
of Christians,
Elijah, the prophet of fire, signs and wonders , was once
depress'd, and ran away from his founs,
Peter, the rock, denied Jesus three times,
It's only that God restored him so that his faith may not
diminish,

Abraham, the father of faith and nations, grew impatient,
He gave birth with his maid, Ha'gar,
That didn't still bar him from being the father of faith,
He's still our father of faith,
David, the lad after God's reins was also a weak chap,
He's the chap behind Uriah's death,
He took Bathsheba be his wife,
Job, the sturdiest believer, he still curs'd the day he was born,

Let's no' forget that,
Being a Christian is a fight,
We only ask God to grant us enough grace,
To still keep us on the race.

IT TAUGHT

Thank God,

Thy only sweet girlfriend left yer,

Thank God, thy only boyfriend left yer,

Thank God, thy friends betray'd yer,

Ye learnt that people aren' what they pretend to be,

It taught yer that all is vanity to trust people,

It taught yer that yer overdepend'd on people.

Yer trust'd thy friends,

Yer welcom'd 'em,

Yer help'd 'em,

They cheat'd with thy husband or wife,

They stole or did repay thy wonga,

It taught yer that people are still humans,

Yer learnt that betrayal is the path to success.

Yer trust'd thy flesh,

Thy plans were interrupt'd,

It taught yer that there's the Almighty God,

Yer must stick to thy God only,
Yer learnt that flesh shall demise thee.

God is God,
He's there to handle yer,
Make friendship with Him,
Trust Him alone,
Present thy petitions to Him,
He's true, and fair judge,
He can never betray yer,
He can never con yer.

THE FOURTH EPISTLE TO STUDENTS

Overcome poor environmental factors,
Overcome poor parental influence,
Get tougher as the goin' gets tough,
Reminiscence roots of education are bitter,
But its fruits are sweet,
Overcome provision of detrimental materials,
Overcome peer pressure,
Know that the more the contact hours,
The more the score,
Keep thyself motivat'd,
And success shall run to thy way,
It shall hug yer,
It shall greet yer,
It shall lead yer.

THE WORLD OF MUSIC

When am upset,

When angry,

When depress'd,

When dyin',

When lonely.

I find refuge,

I get care,

I get relief,

I get hope,

I get encouragement,

I get courage,

From the world of music.

The world of music,

Gives the dose of 1×3,

The drug of my reins,

The drug of my emotional heartbreak,

I'll die in the world of music.

AKAMBA

Nimukulya akamba tukalika silikalini indii?,
Niki tute ngwatanio, keka kila mundu e kula,
Ithye akamba nikungamya musumbi, ntheko tukatila,
Akamba tukwatane twiyukilye.

Akamba tussyai, ekanai na ushamba,
Kweka *family plannin'* siyauka twithiwa twiilye,
Utaloniw'o unenaa, na nikyo kitumi tutasumbika,
Akamba tukwatane, twiyukilye.

Akamba vamwe twiyove kavyu ukuli,
Tukite ukavila, twite Ngai eke nesa,
Na twiyika nesa, tukilye syana situ,
Akamba tukwatane, twiyukilye.

DESTINY CHANGER- HANDSHAKE

Congratulations Uhuru Kenyatta, and Raila Amolo Odinga,

Thank you for being destiny changers,

Thank you for being exemplary political elites,

Thank you for being chivalry to all Kenyan lasses,

You're sore circumspect leaders indeed,

That's wherefore youse circumvent'd the clash,

Youse never did it a clandestine meetin',

Youse show'd it to the public deliriously,

Youse never advocat'd for discrimination,

You've chasp'd the will of Kenyans.

The clash was so claustrophobic,

Thank you for clenchin' the sovereignty of Kenyans,

Thy clash was a sorrowful chant in hearts of Kenyans,

Thy charisma remains quintessential of leadership to
manifold,

Not only in Africa but all over the world,

You've made Kenya cohabit as one,

Yea, to one husband,

Sustainable development, and peace.

Congratulations Raila, and Uhuru,

Thank you for a changeover,

You've extinguish'd the hwyl in Kenya,

You've taken a step ahead,

Congratulations, Kenya loves youse.

THANK YOU LORD FOR 2021

My dud this is a testimony I've writt'n to quip thank you for
the yonk 2021,

Thank you for carryin' me to the next level Messiah,
Thy grace, and clemency has been sufficient throughout the
yonk,

I've demised the yonk well not cause of my might,

But cause yer lov'd me so much,

I've no' been so fab throughout the yonk,

But you've held thy promise my king.

Jehovah lava, yer heal'd me my ailment,

Yer gave me sanctuary for contagious ailments,

Yer gave my soul care throughout the yonk,

When people were kickin' the buckets,

I remained alive, and kickin',

Thank you for being ' God who heals me'.

Jehovah, Alpha and Omega,

Yer took me international O Lord,

Yer took me to a better level,

My poesy, and art of writin' cross'd waters,
I stand to be a world class writer,
Oh, my Redeemer,
Yer caus'd EADTv for my sake O Lord,
Yer made me chief of the staff of the EADtv.

God yer carried me to Genesis world Writers,
Yer made me an award winnin' author,
Jehovah, yer took me from awareness coordinator in Tj
Global,
To CEO Destiny Ink Foundation,
Thank you Lord, You've done.

Jehovah when authors are competin',
To get featured in newspapers,
Yer appointed me to appear on Mount Kenya Times.

It isn' cause my books are the best,
It's cause yer anointed me as a scribe,
My trust is in yer my God,

Thank you for Thy doin',
Thank you for such greatness,
Thank you for Thy love,
Thank you for Thy providence,
Thank you for Thy sanctuary,
Thank you for Thy clemency,
Thank you for 2021 Jehovah.

I never knew whether I shall demise it great,
I never knew I shall finish it alive, and kickin',
I never knew whether Thy mighty hand had reach'd me,
Thank you so much God,
You've made a distinction in my life,
Thank you for 2021.

**TEMPORARY TEACHERESS, LIFETIME
TEACHERESS**

My yonk is almost complete,
I'm now exitin' the gates of St. Martin,
With growl to eke my livin',
I wish time could allow us to be together for a while,
We've to psych ourselves to embrace the inevitable change,
But as we embrace the change allow me to quip,
And congratulate yer madam Dorcus Mwonge,
Yer taught me with a prodigious wit,
You're a pragmatic lass who salvag'd me from loss,
You'd a great prowess of resuscitatin' me,
When umpteen typhoons had beat'n me into submission,
You're a pliable lass who'd made me better.

Madam Mwonge, for one yonk we've been together,
You've made the jaunt totally pleasurable,
You've a womb that gives birth, and nurtures a kismet,
Thy peevish nature has taught me how to hold my psyche,
Yull forever remain my quintessential of who's a human
being,

You've rebuilt me from my recluse, and made me a regal
human being,
You've taught me to an extent that if my English isn' brilliant
it's passable.

Madam Mwonge, a legend beyond legends,
You've taught me how to remain phlegmatic despite the odds,
It's thy placid nature that has taught me to understand seasons,
and times,
Mwonge, yer was my parasol in times of a sturdy sunshine,
You've made me a regal chap with requisite experience of life.

Thy instincts told yer I was pitiable durin' my harsh time in
my book of livin',

When in heat of anger, yer help'd me placate it,
Yer proliferat'd my grade in a huge way,
Yer help'd me take a respite to recuperate as I battled for my
lot in future,

Though I was extremely reticent about my personal life,

Yer was too peckish to know more about it,

Yer gave me nay proviso when helpin' me,

Instead, yer was a retentive lass who never preclud'd my
journey.

You're a lass of a substance,
May God's favor take yer to places,
May it open doors for yer,
May yer find favor ere God,
May yer find favor ere men,
You're my livin' testimony,
May God be on thy side madam,
Congratulations Mwonge,
A lass after God's reins.

MY HOME

One muddy house,
Too dott'd as Methuselah,
One side about to fall,
With a bittin' question,
"Should I murder yer or not?",
One muddy kitchen,
With a wide entrance,
That a visitor four kilometers away,
Throws an eye,
And gazes what's being cook'd,
Nay bathroom or latrine,
That's the home whence I come,
Sleepin' down with dogs,
Was the situation,
That's my home,
Whence I came from.

SPARE ME

Beat me,
Criticize me,
Hate me,
Plot my fall,
Plot my dismissal,
Plot my death,
But spare me,
Don' kill me instantly.

Spare my soul,
Spare my brain,
Spare my reins,
Spare my ghost,
Hurt but don' kill me,
God isn' yet through,
He hasn't done it over with me,
Once it's over,
He'll let it be.

THY JUDGEMENT

Am a liar,
Am a failure,
Am broke,
Am dyin',
I'll be nowt,
I'll never possess aught great,
I'll live in a village,
Die in a village,
That's thy judgement,
God hasn't already pass'd His,
I am waitin'.

A GHOST WRITER

Great authors I've rais'd,
Great poets, and poetesses,
Who they sell books like hot cakes,
For their ever-readable content.

They're celebrat'd all over the world,
They've the best works,
They enjoy being the owners of those books,
That's their guarantee.

What people don' know,
Is that am the idea beyond those books,
Am the sweat beyond the joys of those writers,
Am the lossers beyond the gains of 'em.

DADDY

Daddy ni mwene mali,
Daddy ni mwene uthwii,
Daddy ni kitonga,
Daddy ni mwene thaavu na vetha,
Na usu ndesa kweka nithine.

Nyie ni mwana wa mbai nene,
Yii, mwana wa musumbi,
Na mutiiwa wa ulungalu wake,
Na kwoou ni ngumbau.

Daddy ndesa kweka nithine,
Thina uu embia no wa kavinda,
Eteele eyonanye,
Nthini wa wonze wakwa,
Thekai, indi mwimanya no mukilya,
Ila ukwika, mukatiwa mwathamitye.

KAMBA

Knowledge,
Associat'd with,
Mental intelligence in,
Beautiful brains of,
Africans of a great courage.

KILL THE TREND

Kenya is a nation of forty-two tribes,
Not two tribes,
So, we Kenyans do kill our dreams,
And those of our children,
Wherefore don' yer feel asham'd?
Wherefore don' yer feel neglected, and devalued?
Wherefore thy sons, and daughters are count'd like children of
nobody?
We've hand'd leadership to certain tribes,
Sittin' back to be bitt'n by poverty,
Please, kill the trend,
Everyone can lead.

BREATH IN

Breath in a cool air,
A cool air of blessings,
A cool air of hope,
A cool air of God on thy way,
Allow Him in,
He'll change everythin'.

Out! Breath out,
The warm air,
The air of struggles,
The air of fizzer,
Breath out,
Allow God in,
He's the King of transformation.

MY PEOPLE

Thank you so much,
Bro Kithinji, and siz Gatwiri,
After the incident of her leavin' me,
Her doin' weird,
Her ashamin' me,
Her breakin' the vow,
Youse held me.

Youse encourag'd me,
Youse stood with me,
Youse gave hope,
Am happy youse act'd maturely,
Thank you for remainin' my people,
In my darkest period.

May God bless youse,
And walk with youse,
I'll not leave youse,
I'll stand with youse,

Not like a brother in-law,
But as a biological brother,
Thank you my people.

THE VERACITY

A seed of perishin',
Is always viper from others,
A human being of perishin',
They first lose the hearin' ears,
Know this!

Judas Iscariot dinn'd with Jesus,
Was giv'n the treasury,
He went his route,
He chose to betray Jesus,
So, he perish'd,
That was his fall,
Trot!

If yer choose to perish,
First of all things,
Yer don' have hearin' ears,
So, will be thy fall, Change!

HEAD

One, two... Mike test,
Three, four... Mike test,
Our heads stand up, and quip,
Deep inside their hearts lyin' deludes,
Manifold promises pump'd in our hearts,
Accomplished be few,
Like the selected number to the strait gate,
So, what can we do?
So, wherefore we suffer when we've heads?
Let's pray that God has clemency on us,
And succour us navigate through.

ONE DAY

One day,
This grey hair yer see,
Shall be black,
One day these red shot eyes,
Shall be white, and timid,
One day, these rags I wear,
Shall turn to suits, a raiment of glory,
One day, this strait body you see,
Shall be full, and broad,
One day these feet yer see bare,
Will be covered with sharpshooters, a raiment of honor,
One day, this mud house yer see,
Shall turn into a mansion,
One day this dirt on my body,
Shall be sanctified,
As long as I am alive,
There's a mote of hope that things will be better.

MY FIRST EPISTLE TO DAD

Dear Father,

I am thy son that yer send,
Down to mother earth with pen, and paper,
I've seen hardships,
Life has swallow'd me single,
Am gettin' bleached by its enzymes,
Please hearken me.

I've drunk the sweet poison,
Bare foot'd I've walk'd,
Long distances I've been the vehicle,
Whence the matatu need'd to transport me,
The bitter cup has been my meat,
Slowly I swallow it,
Its sweetness cuts into pieces my flesh.

I pray that in two yonks' time,
I own my own car,
That Ya compensate my sufferings,

My feet may grow again,
And be reinforced,
Give me Lord,
Have clemency.

DIE IN BOOKS

My soul,
My passion,
My determination,
My brain,
Die in books,
God gave yer the intellect, and power,
He want'd thy first name, and surname,
To be of nay use,
For yull be the great writer, and poet,
People be callin' yer the poet,
Greet yer,
And thy name be known,
It'll take time,
But boarders it'll cross,
All ilks of people,
Will cherish thy simple works,
Transform manifold,
Die in books.

DON' WAIT

Yer need to be healthy,
Yer need to have a healthy life,
So,
Don' wait till you're hungry to eat,
Don' wait till thirsty to drink,
Don' wait till sleepy to sleep,
Don' wait till tir'd to rest,
Don' wait till you're sick to go for a check up,
Don' wait till yer face the qualm to pray,
Otherwise, yull regret later in life.

KEEP FAITH

When thy marriage isn' workin',
When yer fail exams,
When yer loose job,
When yer loose family,
When yer feel like dyin',
When you're broke,
When yer get a divorce,
When yer get a demotion,
When yer get kicks,
When yer fail,
When you're bedridd'n,
Keep faith.

In all situations of life,
Whether bad or fab,
Whether loosin' or winnin',
Whether reins renderin' or not,
Keep faith,
Faith works it all,
Keep faith.

A MILLIONAIRE

Today I write a millionaire,
I live a millionaire,
When I was once nobody,
I was once broke,
I came from a pauper's family,
God open'd doors,
Today am multimillionaire.

Let me inspire yer,
Keep soarin',
Keep faith,
Never give up,
Yull succeed.

The journey is long,
Thy time is on the way,
Thy time will happen,
Yull become what God want'd.

RUN TO GET THE PRIZE

1 Corinthians 9:24; clearly shows nay prize without
competin',

Competin' accordin' to laid regulations,

Run thy own race,

It doesn't matter whence yer came from,

It matters thy attitude,

We celebrate winners at the demise of the competition,

Coz that's the only time we get prizes,

Learn that manifold begin the race but few complete it.

So, child of God,

Remain focus'd, and self disciplin'd,

Have a desire to achieve, and interact with people who add
yer value,

Give God thy life,

Allow Him to grace yer,

Give Him the first priority, and He'll respond in a similar
manner,

Race thy own race with Him,

Surely, yull get thy reward.

NAME

Above all,
Among all influential names,
Among great names,
There's a greater name,
The extraordinary one.

Yea, Jesus is the name,
A name that can raise a pauper me like,
Grant a brand new car,
Without a past record of ownin' a bicycle.

There's a name that can place yer,
Among the bless'd,
Without a world record of thy home,
Havin' a village elder,
Yea, that name is great,
Jesus is the name.

THE FAR I'VE COME

If today I sleep on a mattress,

If I sleep on a bed,

If I sleep in a mansion,

If I drive,

I must die in the Lord,

He has done for me,

The far He has tak'n me from.

If today I travel on a car,

If today I know Nairobi,

Yet am born in Miu,

If I eat chapati, chicken, and pizza,

This must be God,

I rejoice in Him,

I've seen His hand.

I slept without eatin' aught,

When others were waitin' their duds from the town durin'
yule,

I was waitin' the cool sweet aroma from neighbours to cut
across our compound,

That's wherefore I quip God is God,

I get refuge in Him,

He's the author of my antidote.

If we've houses at home,

Fence, and gate,

Then I must always live to celebrate God,

He's the King beyond kings,

He has made my life His-story,

I rejoice in Him.

From the grass I've blossom'd,

The dust God has dust'd me,

My sobs He has swept,

My reins He has repair'd,

This far He has brought me,

I love Him.

LIFE OUT OF PRODIGALITY

Yer may live out of fate,
Things may be out of control,
Yer forget that God is in control,
Only treasure to come back,
It doesn' matter the fab life yer had,
Awful life yer ate matters nay more,
What matters is thy decision.

The prodigal son,
Woke up, ask'd his father his share,
Since his father knew he was a wise son,
A son who knows that he has a right to inheritance,
Gave him all his share,
Our son went to a far country to enjoy life,
He squatter'd all his wealth, and a pauper he became,
He begun beggin',
With swines he ate.

Sad, and troubl'd was our son,

While in this desperate situation,
He got up his mind right,
And a decision he made,
To go back home to his father,
And not as a son but as a servant,
He was right in his senses.

His father while on his compound,
Saw his son from far,
He ran after him,
He hugg'd him dearly for he miss'd him,
He ordered he be wash'd, and cloth'd nicely,
He chose the best of the best; to have a ceremony,
For his son was lost, but now he was found.

Consequently, to us the same applies,
When we come back to our God,
His arms are always wide open,
And for us ready,
It's only us who are judgin' ourselves,

We should pray for forgiveness,
And return to our former glory,
Our God is of a second chance.

THE DECISION

It got to the point,
That Joshua had nay other option,
Than to make his own choice,
So, he told the children of Israel,
"Choose the god who yull serve,
But I, and my household will serve the Lord".

I the poet of the world,
I too make my own decision,
As the order lives,
I shall serve only, and only Him,
Let the stones sleep for ever,
Let trees fall for ever,
Coz I shall forever be grateful to Him.

Yer my dear Christian,
You've thy own time, and mind,
To make thy decision,
To serve the Lord or not.

I remember the enslavement from Egypt,
I remember the cloud durin' the day,
I remember the pillar of fire,
I remember the manna,
I remember the win against our fouts,
I remember the crossin' of the Red Sea,
I remember the fallin' of the walls of Jericho,
I remember the capturin' of the promis'd land,
I choose to serve this MAN.

Manifold are times we forget whence we came from,
We forget things He does in our lives,
We forget His mighty hand,
We forget the battles He fought for us,
We forget how He elevated us,
We trot it's our mighty,
Lemme tell youse that it's His faithfulness, and might,
Make thy decision wisely,
To whether serve God or other gods.

I WISH YOUSE SUCCESS

Oh, dear students I quipp'd this,

Do thorough revision,

Arm prior to exams,

Have sufficient revision,

Never waste thy time,

Have a fab readin' method,

Shun absenteeism,

Work hard, and smart,

Be groom'd,

Deference all,

Be punctual.

Remember always have quipp'd I,

Nay elevator to success,

Everyone must take the stairs up,

Youse must compete with thy yesterday,

Not everyone wants success, and discipline,

Explore thyself; know who you're, and what youse want,

Set achievable goals,

Define what youse want,
Ask God to fulfil thy dreams,
Fizzer is irrelevant,
Never give up,
Hopelessness touches EGO, hence LOW ESTEEM,
Obey thy targets.

Not ONLY from me,
But from so manifold motivators,
Youse heard 'em quippin',
Manage thy time wisely,
Aim always at achievin',
Keep thy fire burnin',
Shun stayin' at thy comfort zone,
Set targets at the edges of thy comfort zone,
Promote unity at school,
Solve qualms as early as they occur,
Have a sublime faith,
At the demise of thy target, evaluate thyself,
Have an inner drive, and a motivation,

Take a bit of time; rest, and meditate,
I wish y'all the best,
Success in thy lives.

FEEL APPRECIAT'D

Manifold are times we forget whence we come from,

We forget that someone rais'd us,

We forget that someone stood with us in hardships,

Eva. Cosmas Muli, yer was ever there for me,

My tutor like Paul yer was,

Held me into the word have yer,

Until a minister have I become,

I appreciate yer, and quip thank you.

Revd. Francis Nzuba you're the minister beyond my success,

An intend there me gave,

About my life prophesied yer,

Me mentor'd by yer,

Current minister am tailor'd youse by,

A celebrity I am,

All over they quip poet Eric,

But beyond that, you're the reason,

I appreciate youse, and quip thank you.

Youse two be bless'd,
Live a little longer to transform lives,
Testimonies to increase,
You're worthy,
May God youse bless.

THINA

Nthinite ta nguku,
Nthinite ta mbia ya ikanisani,
Nthinite ta kyoa thano,
Indi nithina niki?
Ngai nowiwaa mboya syakwa?
Kana indi asakuiye nthine ngakw'e?
Kana indi thina kowavandiwe thayuni wakwa?
Numya usungio va?
Mbaitu ukai tusuanie,
Thina uu wenda mbai mwa.

Osa kavila ka muumbo,
Na uyova ngoo muunini mundu wakwa wa nthini,
Ngutae ngoo yakwa,
Vai vata wa kuthi kwa mundu mue,
Vai vata wa kuthinika ngooni,
Vai vata wa kuvoya andu,
Vai vata wa kuuwa mbu.

Lilikana kana Ngai e thayu,
Nukukwata nundu ndakusaa,
Nukukwonya nzia ya thayu waku,
Vala wivo ve ulungalu,
Vala wivo ve utanu,
Niwe ndelewa wa thayu waku.

EARN THY GLORY

Dear students,
Define thy destiny,
Earn thy glory,
While at class,
Actively participate,
Ask questions frequently,
Read just enough,
Have personal dynamic timetables,
One for school days,
One for weekends,
And another for examinations,
Ere ten to fourteen days,
One for holidays;
Utilisin' eight hours a day,
Sleep just enough,
Read, and reflect thy studies,
Never make noise in class, or outside,
Discuss with others,
Attend all classes,
Whether understandin' or not.

I WISH TIME COULD TELL

One thing I wish to ask time,
For a long time I have been wondering,
I wish I could be told,
Does excitement exist with time?
How does it feel when it's always growing old?
How does time feel when ever changing from microseconds
to seconds?
How about from seconds to minutes and later to hours?
How does it feel when graduating to another new day?
Does it grow bored with an old day?
But, do even feelings exist with time?
How does time operate?
It grows old, and old,
But it has never grown old, and weard of growing,
It just flys but never dies,
What kind of wings does time possess?
Counting on time is stupidity!
It has its own laws, and principles!
What is time?

Who made this time?
Normally said time heals,
Time offers opportunities,
Change comes with time,
Time has no break out of its responsibility,
Sleep in not with time.

What is this time made of?
What energy does it use?
Isn't time an extraordinary being?

I wish I was like time,
So, I could never grow old, and worn-out,
So, that I could not be seeking a break in life.

IF I COULD DISAPPEAR

If I could disappear today,

Will I live in your forever?

What do you have reminding you of me,

If I could disappear?

Will I live in your memories?

Do you have a song reminding you of me?

If I could disappear today,

Will my deeds remind you of me?

Will you miss my presence?

If I could disappear today,

Will I fade with my fateful disappearance?

If I could disappear today,

I hope every piece of me will eternally live in your heart!

CHOICE

The Choice I made,
Melodious voice she had,
Rode my heart to the sky,
I forgot what I wanted,
I threw away Mama's words,
Her advice I paid deaf ears to.

I was caught in her web,
Tied by her strong strings,
Cuddled by her soft fingers,
My heaven descended on earth,
The choice I made.

The woman I chose,
Between million stars,
That shone bright than sun,
Her lips moved in rhythm,
I was caught in her charms.

She looked beautiful, and adorable,
Gorgeous in her wedding dress,
I didn't know behind her beauty,

BIOLOGY

Today a day!

A date to date,

I presented mandate,

Hard work that's promising,

Basic to life,

Just as the cell to an organism,

It's dynamic,

Just as a cell physiology,

To the study of a cell,

Brain filters,

Just as a membrane

Selective to ions,

Sensitivity to new ideas,

Just as the membrane to temp, and pH!

Knowledge rest in books,

To be converted into the brain,

Just like molecules yet to diffuse,

Teachers offer guidance,

Just like the semipermeable membrane,

Playing the selective permeability,
Some concepts difficult,
Just like pressure against the semipermeable membrane,
Teachers guides with perfect skills,
Just like the osmotic potential,
Against osmotic pressure!
To the world of understanding we are ushered!

LIFE

Time flies,

People grow,

People mature,

Life changes,

We find friends,

We lose friends.

We find love,

We lose love,

Everyday a new revolution,

Offering us.

Chances to change,

Chances to grow,

Chances to new friends,

Chances to new opportunities,

Chances to meet people,

Chances to new friendships,

Opportunities to work harder,

Space for self-development,
A chance to grow one self,
Chance for self-evaluation,
We have chance, and key,
To live for everyday wish,
We are the change we want in the world!

PATIENCE

I hope for the best
I see the sun in west
Even if it is a test
I paste myself with hope

Today is present
I present to the date
I mandate to build success
A date to a date, I work hard
I stand on hopes

I toil to get my oil
I would get it
The future I have
I set on hopes

It needs a lot
To set a plot on hard work
You can get gold
Without a bob
If you have hopes

MY PAIN IN THE PEN

My pen alone,
Knows how to extract pain out of my heart,
My pen alone,
Is my soothing instrument,
My pen alone,
Knows how happier I'm each day,
My pen alone has power to express my happiness;
Words,
Where my powers rest,
Every word has every meaning,
Words my world,
Pen my sword!

THE WOMAN I AM BECOMING.

I am happy for the woman am becoming

I am becoming the happiest woman ever

I am becoming the woman with not only curves, and make
ups but also with great ideas

The woman I am becoming is blossoming with lots of zest for
success

I am becoming the woman who sees the sky as only, but the
lower limit

I am becoming the woman who knows herself

I am becoming the most enthusiastic woman ever

That woman has nothing to stop her

She is courageous; a warrior in her own way

I am becoming that woman who would cry, and still put on a
smile saying she is okay

I am becoming that woman who will be a refuge to many

I am becoming the woman who would be happy to see
another woman happy

I am becoming that woman in love

I am becoming the woman who will work for everyday gain,
and row keenly for a better tomorrow

I am becoming a woman other women will admire to be

I am becoming one in a lifetime pretty woman

SELF CARE

One self-love,

Love yourself,

It's the best gift to your soul,

The best reward to yourself,

No one will love you,

For you,

Do the small things,

For yourself,

No one has time to do,

For you,

You are yourself best teacher,

No one will teach you,

What you teach yourself,

Challenge your abilities,

No one has time to perfect your skills,

Except for the best you,

Work harder,

Fail, and try again,

It's in failure that we find success,

Do it consistently,
Consistence builds character,
Reward your small efforts,
Rewards enhances thy motivation,
Happiness is the end reward.

WOMEN HAVE WINGS

Women are born to gild in the air, following the path of
beauty, and joy

They are born to feel free, creative, and desired

They are born to be themselves,

Women who acknowledge the power of their wings are
confident

They easily attract what they want

They have the freedom to create

They recognize the power of self-love

They follow their hearts

They enjoy life, infecting everyone around them with their
happiness

They accept love with one open heart

They fly the world with their wings

IGNORE

Whenever you are set for a purpose in life,

Make ignore the order of your life

Give no attention to your setbacks

Ignore the urge to just leave

Ignore the voices calling you to give up

Give no ear to your fears, and self-doubts

Ignore every thorn that pricks you

Every success has a story

Ignore the negatives to attain the positives

Ignore is the raw deal.

ALL ALONG

Many occasions,
We associate with the devils,
We trust, and lose ourselves in their world,
We offered our time, and energy to them,
We spent all the bullets fighting for them then plain we
remain with no more bullets to fight our own battles,
We hope on them rather than ourselves,
We are lost, we gave our power to others,
Betrayal becomes our wage,
All the good we offered bitterness we are fed,
The same people we honored puts us down,
The same people we trusted with our secrets betray us,
People we depend on lead us astray,
All along we are keeping our enemies closer,
The person who will kill you is the one person you trust
today!

SCHOOL TIMES

Everyday at dawn, we woke up, and soon we were in school

We learned a lot, made friends, and grew

Manners became our companion, discipline to the young, and
the old

Teachers taught us how to live purposely,

Doing everyday what's for the day, and aiming for a better
tomorrow

Passion accompanied us,

We learned to chase, and work for what is ours

Confidence, and courage became our breathe

Every day began with 'I will make it'

I am a fighter

School times expires for real

Time for other things

What school life taught us made us who we are today

We are fighters

We work to earn life

We wake up at earliest bird's time

I miss the lessons

The school times offered

WHO IS YOUR FRIEND!

Who do you keep in your circle?

For how long have you been together?

Who do you normally think of first?

Your friend is who you are,

Your friend is one who fight for you even in your absence,

Your friend is your pillar,

Someone to hold you when you fall,

Someone to walk with you in your dark moments,

Someone who offers a shoulder,

Do friendships exist?

Am I even a friend?

Are you too a friend?

Think!

Isn't it profitable to walk in your own company?

Fake friends, the beginning of downfalls,

Most friends are wolves in sheep's skins,

Duplicity their character!

Watch who you allow into your circle!

GRADUATION DAY IS HERE

Graduation day is here

It's time to say goodbye

Kindergarten was only the beginning

We learned many things

We learned to listen to stories, and sing songs

We learned how to sit still as the year moved along

We learned our numbers, and Alphabets ABCDs

One letter, two letters

We will miss them in our next door

One day, two days

Three days, four...

We learned one friend to many friends

We have outgrown our shell

And now we are ready to say goodbye

As we proceed to the next door

We will have new friends, and new school to explore

Goodbye preschool, good-bye

Thank you all for the great year

We are friends

UNITE

Rise sons, and daughters of Africa,
Rise you sleeping lions, and lionesses of black Africa,
Blessed is the land of your ancestors,
For the Lord our God gave us,
Let's fight for our people,
For the children of your colour are suffering.

Rise kings, and queens of Africa,
Unite your children,
For your star is good to shine,
"And I your Lord won't let you down",
Says your God of blessings.

"Unite you sons of Egypt,
Unite your sons of South Africa,
Unite Nigeria, the Congolese,
Unite Madagascar, Malawi, Eritrea...Rise up,
To unite with the Kenya, Uganda...
Never leave Tanzanians...

Unite Congo, Angola...

Rise up Ethiopia, a home for the father of Rasta,
Haille Sellasie,

Unite Botswana, Zambia...

Unite Africa, unite the black...

Unite Black Americans, unite the Diaspora...

Rise up, and shine.

We are friends...

EVERYONE I MET

Every person I met was on a journey,
Everyone I meet is ready to set off,
No one is ever on a stationary position,
Everyone I met was on a flight,
Everyone I meet has a calling to always go for,
Life journey has never allowed all to be staged,
Everyone I meet has a purpose to always go for!

I AM SENT!

From the village, that is at the edge of the forest,
Where we young girls accompany older women to fetch
firewood, and wood for charcoal to sustain us,
Where young boys, our brothers, accompany older men for
hunting, and maybe later to make use of the collected
firewood.

From somewhere am sent!
I am a woman, the weak vessel they consider,
The one they think doesn't deserve,
Please give me power!

From the bush am sent,
My quiver is empty,
With no weapons at my back,
Please give me arrows for my hunting.

From the least strong am sent!
My strength is growing weary,
My feet are bruised by forest thorns,

Please fill me with strength to face the world!

From the darkest part ever you know, am sent,
They sent me with silver in exchange for your white color,
They gave me book, and pen,
To put down, and take it back!
Please make a teacher to enlighten!

You from the light swallow my darkness,
Make me shine, if I can't become a sun to burn I be a moon to
shine at night,
When I go back they also shine as stars,
Together we make the world beautiful!

Am bold, I swear I can't!
I can't give up,
I can't retire, I will stay until you certify my degree,
I said am sent,
They are waiting for me to show light!

RIVERS

Rivers never go on reverse,
They're always running making rivals,
Their rivals creating rabbles,
Rabbles making Ribbons of waves

WE'RE PRISONERS OF OUR OWN SELF

At every dawn,
This feeling again appears,
We hesitate,
Leavin' our comfort zones,
We hesitate rising up,
To kiss the new day,
To hug the new opportunities,
Brought about by the new rays.

When revolution comes,
We hesitate to revolve,
We've set ourselves boundaries,
Living the same for each day is our norm,
Fear is what has tormented our minds,
When in the dark,
We fear facing the light,
And in the light we fear darkness.

We have set ourselves,

To the average standards,
It's our mentality,
'We aren't good at this, and that'
That is the world,
We've imprisoned our minds to.

They say change is inevitable,
But we have our minds fixed,
Our attitudes against new ideas,
Horizontal is what we've set ourselves to!

NEW ENCOUNTER!

New friends I met,
Very young,
Full of energy,
And enthusiasm,
Passion smeared on their faces,
Determination everywhere,
Written in their faces,
Everytime I read their faces,
Always!
They make me young,
Reminding me everything,
I did when I was their age,
When life was filled with aspirations,
When new ideas were acquired everytime,
Little time spent with them,
Means a world to me,
Time away from them,
Is a time to fantasize their presence,
Missing every second with them,

Hoping am a good sower,
And them a good soil,
New ideas need no thorns,
Neither dry sand,
With them,
A perfect teacher I'm.

IT IS ENOUGH

Nothing gold can stay,
There is one thing guaranteed in life,
It's that change is inevitable,
We are the change we want in the world.

Rebirth reminds us every exit, a new beginning,
It takes those unexpected turns as opportunities,
For personal growth,
Self-reflection, and a new beginning,

Our memories will shift over time,
As our respective changes,
We must prepare to reflect, rethink, and remember,
Where we have been,
And how far we've come.

In darkness we must trust that,
New light will come again,
Feelings of loneliness, and isolation,

Can be left in the past,
We share our stories,
Create connections,
And rebuild together,
We grow or go.

When life gives us lemons,
We make lemonade,
Change is sometimes hardest to come by,
When we seek it most,
Like the flowers, and trees,
We must bloom, wither and bloom again!

A ROAD TRIP IN LIFE.

Every life journey is a road trip

We prepare for everyday activities just as we prepare for road trips

We choose the best, and what we love most

Just as we choose the best places to go for road trips

We choose the best attitudes for everyday

Just like we choose the attires for our road trips

Life becomes sweet, and funny

Just as we enjoy all the scenes during the road trips

Life presents some challenges as it proceeds

Just as there are bumps on the roads

Life sometimes taste lemons

Just like we can have punctures during our road trips

Life rewards

Just like road trips relieves us lots of life pressures

Your success at the end of the day counts much

Just as the happiness we get after road trips adventures

Every life journey is funny.

PLEASE LET ME SAY TO YOU

Longing for the day when I'll finally kiss you,

You are the treasurer I have been waiting for,

I long for the day when I will kiss you,

In my heart I have the place for you,

I feel your presence in myself

I touch my tommy, your environment

I feel your move about,

I wouldn't give the world to you,

But I will give you what I have,

I can't wait to see you,

Your coming will give me a title,

The title I have been admiring.

TAKE CHANCES

Be someone who takes up chances,

Be someone who grows with the growing time, 11-12-13
hours make change in your life,

Take courage to do that one thing you've always feared,

Climb that stair you have always feared stepping,

Ask the question you have always feared asking,

Your tomorrow always depends on what you do today.

KINDLING YOUR INNER FIRE

Trust yourself!

Create the kind of life you will be happy to live with all your
life,

Make the most of yourself fanning the tinny inner,

Sparks of possibility into flames of achievements,

People who study others are wise,

But people who study themselves are enlightened,

The joy of life is living a life of purpose,

Achievement is the real source of happiness,

Lasting happiness comes from steadily working to accomplish
your goals, and advancing confidently,

Direction of your life's purpose aim,

This is the secret to kindling the inner fire that lurks within
you,

To fulfill your life purpose set targets, and goals,

You will never be able to hit a target, and goals that you see,

Have define objectives,

Enthusiasm is the key ingredient,

Commitment has it all,

Start to live with more zest.

WHERE DO I HIDE?

Where will I hide when the last days come,

When Him who gave life demands it back?

Where would I hide when the counting day comes, and I
won't be having anything to count in life?

Where would I hide when evaluation day comes, and even my
morals alone won't be worthy evaluation?

Where would I run in future when my husband would want a
good wife, and partner in life when my heart would be full of
thorns, and hospitality is unheard?

Where would I hide when my children would demand for a
mother from me when my character itself won't be plain to
even administer discipline?

Where would I run in future when harvesting time comes, and
I won't be having anything to put in my baskets?

Would I stand the shame I would crown to myself?

Would I stand the pain I will be heaping to myself?

LOVE

If love was a person, you would be my person

If love was a rose, you would be my rose

If love was water, I would never stop drinking from your well

If love was food, I would never move from your store

If love was a place, I would live in your place

If love was a sleep, I would choose to sleep forever

If love was life, I would live yours forever

If love was a pool, I would never stop swimming

I WISH

I wish he knows how much I love him

I wish he knows how much I treasure him

I wish he knows this city is his

I wish he knows how well I wish him, good health, success in
life....

I wish he knows how he has been making me feel: loved,
treasured, respected, wanted...

I wish he knows that he has never missed in my prayers

I wish he knows despite the distance I always see him in my
dreams

I wish he knows how much I admire him!

I wish he knows how I wish to have another version of him

I wish he knows I will never get tired of him

I wish he knows I'm thankful for having him in my life.

GIRLS OF THE WILD

They won't tell you fairytales,
Of how girls can be dangerous, and still win,
They will only tell you stories,
Where girls are sweet, and kind,
And rejects all sins,
I guess to them,
It's a terrifying thought,
A red ridding good,
Who knew exactly,
What she was doing,
When she invited the wild in.

CHANGE

I refuse to be the same every day

I allow transition from a duration time

They tell me change is inevitable

We become the change we allow ourselves to,

We become who we think we are,

People will treat you for who you are,

You earn respect if you respect.

WOMAN

She was fierce,

She was strong,

She wasn't simple,

She was crazy, and sometimes barely slept,

She always had something to say,

She had flaws, that was okay,

And when she was down, she got right back up,

She was a beast in her own way,

But one idea describes her best..

She was unstoppable!

And she took anything she wanted with a smile.

ENDS MEANS NEW STARTS

In darkness we must trust new light will come again,
Feelings of loneliness and isolation, can be left to the past,
We share our stories,
Create connections,
And rebuild together,
We grow or go,
When life gives us lemon,
We make lemonade,
Change is sometimes hard to come by,
When we seek it most,
Like flowers, and trees,
We must bloom,
Wither and, bloom again.

HER FREEDOM

She told me that her freedom
Has been calling out her name
To do all the things she wanted to do
Like a moth drawn to a flame,
The waves that ward her off
Become a tranquil sea,
And her mind becomes aquanimous,
As I set her free,
I wish she was always safe,
Keep pursuing what she desires,
While I should do the same.

To the things I want to acquire,
Don't worry, I will always love you,
And even if the stars grow cold,
I will always be there for you,
And always keep the promise that I hold.

I'M ENOUGH

I'm enough,
I'm open, juicy critics, full blast,
I'm also vain, emotional,
Demanding, and looking for answers,
I'm a woman who is open to mysteries,
Accepting miracles,
I'm driving in, devouring, loving, and protecting,
Peeling back the surface of pretty desires to the hunger,
For connection,
For belief,
For truth.

MY SELF

I'm a lover of ripe mangoes,
Star in the midnight sky,
Stories around the comprise,
The smell of a rich coffee,
Laughing until I can't breathe,
Having someone reach for my hand,
Swimming naked,
I'm lover, and mentor.

ADMIRATION

In the midnight sky,

The world wails,

Without an answer,

How can I hold?

Our world is cold,

Both like a wild.

ROW KEENLY

Row keenly,
Stay awake,
Behave like a warrior,
If you are in labour,
Be a ray of light,
straight in the dark,
If you were a star,
You shine for yourself,
Make what makes you through,
You always be free,
Always only the available choice,
I've got your back,
You got mine.

WHAT IF IT ENDS..

What if it does,
Will it still be okay?
You will still keep on living,
And moving forward,
With your life,
All you can do is love,
Them where they are at,
Even when they choose,
To move on without you.

SMILE

When you have stories,
Why have worries?
Don't ocean your eyelids,
Laugh until you can't breathe.

When the rains falls heavier,
Feel appreciated, and accepted,
And aid for a better tomorrow,
Reach formy hand,
When storms wails stronger.

Chase away emotional tremor,
Wear on your poly amor,
You will shine brightest,
Like a ray of sunlight,
And you'll never dry.

TEACHER

You are the one,
Who live for all,
You guide us for future,
And you decorate our lives,
You lead, and inspire,
You promote us in life,
You are a mirror of the society,
And you give future light,
You are a teacher,
The promoter of the world,
Giving life to all,
You live your life,
Today, and tomorrow,
Successful men of the world,
All were guided,
By teachers' help,
Thank you to all teachers,
For been with us,
You are our heroes,
And preachers of the world.

THE GIRL IN THE MIRROR

She thought it was the end,
She had nothing to depend on,
She felt she was sinking in the deep end.

No one to rescue her;
Her life was full of pain,
Nothing she did worked out,
Thus making her hate herself more.

Days passed,
Tears never left her eyes,
Sadness written all over her face,
Years, and years of sorrow,
She started getting used to the pain,
And it became her strength,
Failed suicide attempts,
Until she gave up on trying to kill herself,
Being strong was the only choice she had.

BEST FRIEND

What a best big G in a deal,
A sweet friend one to heal,
Kill the sorrow, and take care,
With you, we will share every micro.

We be wise to open our eyes,
I am willing to live a nice life,
No even single penny I can give,
You will mould your kind just from your hands,
We share two of one story.

A nation I want to sound peace, peace in a session,
A touch we are on, watching getting Kenya United,
My best friend lick my weakness,
My best friend lift me at the lift.

APRIL

If you suffered in your March,
April has allowed you to embrace wisdom with such an open
heart,
Understand the importance of time,
Develop time consciousness,
Six hundred, and seventy-two hours to embrace change,
Time slips through our hands,
Like grains of sand never to return,
Use time well, and be rewarded with rich,
It's the busiest people who have time to spare,
Time mastery leads to life mastery.

CULTIVATE THE BEST

Enlightened people are priority driven,
This is the secret of time mastery,
Remember the power of a laughter,
It's wonderful tonic for life stresses, and strains,
Adopt a more empowering paradigm if you will,
Live everyday as if it is your last day,
It is a philosophy about life,
Harness your energy to start expanding your dreams,
Don't accept a life of mediocrity when you have potential
within the fortress of your mind,
Dare to tap into your greatness; this is your birthright,
Act as if failure is impossible, and your success will be
assured,
Understand your role in the universe,
We're no longer in the world, the world is in us,
We are not human beings having spiritual experience,
We are spiritual beings having human experience.

The wild dances of the mighty pens by Eric & Sharon

THANK YOU FOR READING US; ERIC & SHARON.