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Luka Nyabera Maleya

# SO SWEET A POISON

JustFiction Edition

# SO SWEET

# A POISON

**By Lucas N. M. ©2024**

## Prologue

We live in a world that is so conudrumistic. Everything is changing so quickly and there is need 1 for us all to adapt. That's what the world dictates. But then, in the process of changing, we find ourselves not malleable to change. The change demands of us to reciprocate but there is always some part of us resisting the change. Screaming for retention of originality and culture. Culture that is not polluted by the changing world. Though there seems to be the conflict in the ideals of conudramism, there is always a point where all of the ideas converge and come to a common agreement as they blend. This is why the poems contained in this book seem so diverse but we all agree that they come to a common agreement and some kind of convergence and blending. How can we be so sure of this? There is only one way of knowing how: through reading the poems!

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**SON, THEY CALLED**

They called me son,
When I was burning in the sun.
I was given flower,
Oh yes! Flower. When I had no flour.
These, these are the sons and daughters of our dear mother.

I frailed,
I really tried,
Tried before I was
fried. But before I was
fried, I had already
failed.

Daughters of my mother,
Tell me, am l really your brother?
Why do I seem to be a bother?
Pestering, nagging and one who needs the smother.

My dear children,
All got hidden.
My name revoked no longer a brethren,
Initial bond broken never to strengthen.
Yet, these are sons and daughters of dear mother.

**WHAT A LEAF!**

I love your eyes,
The way you smile,
The way they dance.
I love your cheeks,
I love your lips.
I love your face,
I wish to brace.

She is firm
No one in her farm.
No closer. Not even the fam.
But she loves to hum
Hum while doing the drum.

The drum so loud,
With no one to dance around.
She must be so proud
In many ways profound.

She is so cool,
She is no fool.
She's not a pool,
She's not easy to pull.
I'll give you dimples
Face with no pimples
Her, made of principles
I bet she gotta some disciples.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

## PERSONAL REWARD

You are pretty with all the damage,
From here, I know a lot, you baggage.
Some you've been strong to manage,
But still, lots on you look a Ramage.

Most of the time you spent decorating.
Decorating in readiness for some gaming.
Never knew it was for your cut,
A cut that will make you a new friend; the hat.

I saw you at the parking lot Yes, inside that
machine that bore you the pot.
Today I see you in a coat,
Yet the weather is so hot.

Do you remember that day?
When I found you asking for the pay?
At the back of that colourful joint,
Where it used to be your meeting point.

I was having an appointment with the doctor
That was when I met you miss proctor
Although at first, I couldn't notice,
The notice made me to de-notice.

My worry is; why all that?
Why take such a path?
A path with no enough water for your bath.
A path that promises end and not birth.

Young and pretty with so much patches,
With eggs that never hatches.
Many years spent as a dutch.
One that noting to match.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**CELESTIAL**

Brown skin
Superior kin
Eyes so keen,
Beauty never seen.

Heart so pure
Love to ensure.
No more pain to endure,
A soul has to cure.

What more to say?
What more to pay?
Say, pay, in such a day?
No more pay when I already have the way.

She has the brightest smile
One you wish not to defile.
Her stories to fill a file,
Her number I'll always dial.

Can't help it, am already in the fall
Love is what they call.
Let's not make it a game to play the ball,
But make it so real to have a doll.

A doll to make us happy,
A little bark from the puppy.
Room not too glummy,
To me don't be a dummy.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

## ENOUGH NOT ENOUGH

Dear mama,
It's no longer a murmur
Dear father,
This is nothing like a feather
This is so real, this is so awesome.

I don't want this to end But I
know for myself, I must fend.
Every culture to blend,
And if it requires, my knee I shall bend.
This is so real, this is so awesome.

Back then I remember.
When I had no title, not a member.
Now, amongst them, I stand tall
Taller than before, them tired of my fall.
This is so real, this is so awesome.

Tell me mama, tell me Papa,
What thing could I possibly do?
For without you, I could be doomed.
This deserves to be zoomed,
You deserve to be boomed.
This is so real, this is so amazing.

Movement that of a turtle
One with much of a struggle
So much mud in the puddle,
So much pain on the saddle
This is so real, this is so relieving.

Now that am done,
What else do I have to give to the dun?
For myself I feel like the dan,
One refined from the bran.
This is so real, this is so horrific.

Take me back to your arms,
And feed me with the yams.
For I have no money for social alms,
But to you all, I owe my fams.
This is so real, this is so hearty.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**HOLD MY HAND**

Sitting all alone,
You came with a crown.
Called yourself my clone,
But still, the pain there not gone.
Demons lingering, yet to be done
Or maybe, they were waiting for their don

The one you'd proof to be, early in the dawn.
Yourself a queen, myself, perhaps, the drone.
As far as I can remember, pictures were drawn,
Both in my head, heart and some, in the lawn
The abandoned lawn, where thicket overgrown

There, there is where it was all born.
Where so many were blown.
Where everything was brown.
Today you'd bring cone
Tomorrow you'd con

To the earth, you'd smile down
Up to my face, with a frown
Pain still there not gone, Demons lingering, yet to be done.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**YOU FOR ME**

After our altercation,
I sat alone in the dark.
My mind racing
My head blank.

I talked to myself voicelessly
I really tried, tried to think of you, but nothing!
Question of love with no answer to it.
No! it wasn't love, it was just an illusion

How can one love with hate.
Hate full of consuming desire
Desire to smite, smite and kill
kill and destroy all, leaving none
behind.

That was self-love
Love that knows no any other
No any other, other than oneself.
I love you to make me happy
I love you to escape my pain and suffering I
love you to put my mind at peace.

I love you for ME!

This, this is what I call self-love.
I don't care about you.

I never cared about you but only me
That's why when we part ways, I feel the pain
Pain of you not being around,
Pain of you gone, gone as gone

My mind no longer at peace,

Myself no longer happy
My pain and suffering now alive than before
This, This is what I call self-love.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

## COMFORTING GRAVEYARD

She is beautiful
Always grateful
She isn't boastful
She is a pool;
A pool of joy.

She is strength. She is brave
She sleeps on a grave.
Daily, giving it a shave
She is a pool;
A pool of power

Today, she sits in silence
Tears, down her cheeks
She is void of joy,
She is a pool;
A pool of pain

What has happened to her son?
Daughters were long lost.
Her life has no more sun
She is a pool.

A pool of voidness.

She sleeps on a grave
Daily, giving it a shave
She is no longer brave
She is now a pool; A
pool of agony.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**REINCARNATED**

Africa, Africa, Ooh Africa

Slaves with no chains
People with no brains
Systems, that never drains,
Fields with no grains.

Ours are never ours, Us,
working for many hours.
Our voices have no powers,
For powers belong to their honours.

Africa, Africa, ooh Africa

What really happened?
Leaders used to pen
Comfortably, with no fear of the den
None used to bend,
Citizenry freed from the pen.

Babies never to cry,
Full, merry and of pry
Mothers always on the fry
Giants on the try.

Africa, Africa, ooh Africa
Voices have no powers,
Powers belong to the honours.
Honours need to pen,
With no fear of the den!

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

## HEROS OF THE DAY

We never fight
But the pain holds on to us so tight
Memories, Visions, so bright
So bright to blinden our sight
But the pain, the pain holds on to us so tight.

We never fight
Never fight because of our weakness
Physically strong, emotions needless

The heart is dead
Minds gone mad
Swimming in the mud
No matter it's hard.

I heard there is a thing called a soul
I wonder if it has a sole
For I could have borrowed some,
To heal my heels and be awesome
But the pain, the pain holds on to us so tight.

Laughing with the universe
As they happily converse
Feelings so diverse,
But the pain, the pain holds on to us so tight.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**FORBIDDEN STRUGGLES**

But I want to grow
I wanna glow
I must make it blow
Blow as life continues to flow.

But then, I need to take it slow.
So slow so low.
So low so below,
So below not to follow!

How can you be so sure?
Curiosity to cure.
Are they ever pure?
Them, put fewer.

Wait! You need to Stop.
Stop and make a top I
mean, top up your hope.
Hope that gallops and never to hop.

Everything's too much
Though much is gon' match
Match and ain' leave a patch
For patches ain't any good to your watch.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**BROTHER, I CHOOSE**

We used to dance
Before I got the chance
Then it was France
We all lost the balance

I could have braced
Braced before we raced
Racing, just to get graced
Not knowing, the order had been placed

That night out in the cold,
The feeling felt so old
I guess I had it before I was told
But the heart had already been sold

You spoke silently
Wordsmith, so eloquently
You know it all! So loudly,
Smooth touches, signs meticulously

I wanna live
No single a leave
We all gonna heave
Heaving makes better thieve
All this we said to each other
Hearts made so light as feather
No topic was left for a further
Love mountain climbed with less bother,
And she, she called me brother,
Love made me family, where all have to gather.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**PITCH TO HITCH**

Days seems to start so early
Memories turning eerily
Feelings, feelings held so dearly
And through the eyes, expressed merrily

Lovers fight
Through single many a plight
Each other's eyes for sight
They, being demi-right

We will grow
We will glow
Though we might crawl
This has no flaw

That's what I believe
Can't bring myself to grieve
Though it might seem to be a belief
I choose to make it a steve

Situations teach
Every new learning, comes with a pitch
A pitch that makes more hitch
Stronger a hitch, like that of a witch

We will grow
We will glow
Love will always flow
And nothing's gonna blow,

That's, that's what I believe.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**MY ROSE**

I want to dance
I want a chance
A chance to fragrance
I'm tired of giving glance

I wanna get closer
Closer for a closure
Closure for our pleasure
Closer, closure, pleasure with no measure

Let us sit in silence,
Listening to its eloquence.
Let's embrace the ambience
For am in love, with the influence

I want to see you laugh
Laugh until you puff
I want to see your smile
Feel it away for a mile

Your smile is contagious
Making our love spontaneous,
Twinkling eyes, dancing balls,
Brocken are the walls.

I want to go so deep
Feelings to grow so dip
I want nothing to skip
And everything to keep

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**FRIEND OF ALL.**

There was a knock
Knock made him stumble
Head hitting the rock
After several a tumble

She was tending to her heifer
Shortly before the jigsaw
She hoped for a waiver
But the horny heifer gave a show

Father putting up a roof
Son playing with it's hoof
Mother nowhere to be seen
Daughter had never been

Preacher on the pulpit
Engine Master fell into a pit
The chef chocked tasting
Teens caught wasting

The elderly fell asleep
He does a good sweep
Doesn't wait for a dare
He never cares!

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**ANGELES FALL.**

Arms trembling
Eyes never blinking
Lips shaking
Word mumbling
What have you done?
Where have they gone?
Honesty, loyalty, trust and love
You no longer the dove
The dove I used to know.
Why did you blow
Why blew it away?
Why did you sway!?
My confessor, most trusted confidant If
I knew, I'd take you as a congregant.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**LONE TRAVELLER**

Waking up feels like a victor.
Air so cold, I need a heater.
Legs growing numb,
Can't make noise, mouth already dumb!

Nothing is left
Everything is full of heft.
Am now a victim.
A victim of failed system.

Many are crying
Pain still carrying
The could be jubilant noises,
Are now hoarse, mourning voices.

Give me the black roses
To remind me of the loses
Ask them not to persist I,
the deceased, insist!

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**MOTHERS TRY, CHILDREN CRY.**

When the rain will fall,
I want to roll.
Roll while I toll,
Until, when they'll crawl.

Ssh, listen
In the next door, they've been made to glisten
Glistening in a yawning land
Perhaps, that's how they market the brand

In the streets,
People strip.
Daughters and mothers try
Children cry!

So happy they cry,
No doughnuts, no porridge
No porridge, yes courage
Yet, so happy they cry.

Finally, the sun will go down.
I'll choose a white gown
On the head, I'll place a silvery crown
And the trumpet, will be blown.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

## DANCING EYES

I refuse to be controlled
My territories to be
patrolled, No more
take, No more cake!

In the morning, you are a dew
To collect your due.
Your eyes, oooh your eyes, always smiling
Smiling and Milling!

Your mouth is a Canon
Your whispers sharp arrows
Others, just common
Skinned poisoned furrows.

I gave you my trust
In return for your thrust
My heart so vulnerable
Vulnerable for favourable.

I refuse, I refuse!
I object your reuse
Reuse and misuse
Refuting, I choose!

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**HAPPILY, ANGUISHED**

Am a slave
Delicacies I crave
Deep down to the grave
That's the way for the brave.

They saw a black horse
One with a voice so hoarse
Didn't bother to coax
My mind, put in hox

Even if I cry,
I still pry.
I pry and keep on the try,
When you try you make it dry?

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**SWEET PIE.**

You choose
You lose
You snooze
You ooze

Smooth beautiful stare,
Rough glare!
All this with so much snare,
With a welcome from the flare.

You bump,
You pump.
You jump,
You dump.

You are a pool
A pool so full.
You never think to pull
I, justified, to call you a fool.

Constantly, you deject
You deject and reject
You reject and eject
Ejecting is your project!

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**WE BEND OUR BACK**

Patience is vital
For one to conquer the rival
Don't wait for his arrival
Be smart for your survival

One that start must end
Everything's easy to amend
My pleasure to you I send,
Hoping not to offend.

Today a reader
Tomorrow a leader
All you need is a ladder
And a little effort, to push it harder

Keep up the hop
Hop and hop with hope
Hope to see the light light
after the great night

Today we bend our back
And empty our pack
Hopefully to end the dark
And give you fruits to pluck.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**WEAPONIZED**

Sometimes at night,
We fight.
At times I bluff
But all she does is laugh.

She makes me curious
Might she be furious?
No. She has no reason to be!
For she always loves me.
A heart has no spare
And you never care
Her is a puppy
To always make you happy.

Come to think,
Let your eyes not blink!
Open them so wide
To her, always provide.

But how can I manifest?
You can't! If she isn't the best!
Don't make her fast
Put her first.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

## TREASURE HUNTING

Am never sure of anything
But am sure of one thing
I must comb
For me to climb

At the top I see hope
A ray that strikes a pope
Steep, May seem the crest
Down there, I will rest.

Feeling so old
Outside so cold
And if they drop so dire
Quickly I'll kindle my fire

From a top, there is radiance
One that attracts audience.
From it flows light
Light to light a night.

When at the top I'll
make a stop.
My heart I'll sing
Forth, Joy, I'll bring.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

## MORE STRINGS

Home I left vulnerable.
To them I was, incapable
My heart, I made a marble
Refusing to be culpable

Culpable to their critics
A victim to the sticks
To myself, I fed the steaks
Said to me, these just streaks

The streets need the competent
Stop giving the comment
I know that you are eloquent,
Eloquent in cheap amusement.

Positive mind.
A mind to find,
To find and wind,
That which is ferried by wind.

Strong as steel,
No time to steal.
Always avoiding them feelings,
And making no more strings.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**BOUGHT BOAT**

Mine is a boat
It can't be bought
A product of craft
Craft with a long shaft

Started as a Toad
As They told
Slowly I crawl
Finally, to be a craw

Channel full of spines
On board, a soul full of pains
It is normally so big,
Not to hold a tool to dig!

At once it's held in shackles
Terror brought by its own puckles
This, this puts the soul in a pickle
Pickle not easy to tackle

At the end
All it does is fend
At times it tickles
And always, am made to suckle

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

## BEAUTIFUL NATION

The system is fractured
It had been structured
The wheels are punctured
No balance, not statured.

A car has to stop
Stop to make a top
Topping is the job
A job for our hob

Clarity is for the fools
Them are fulls
They know more to remember
Name is senior member

Downtown I walk,
I see many talk
Some give a speech
A speech to beseech.

Darkness makes a night
Night needs a knight
A knight to fight
Fight to this plight!

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

## WARMLY ACCOMMODATED

They promise
With no comprise
We cast the paper
Our eyes are fed with pepper

You are asked to pay
And earliest make hay
To them it's supreme,
For it to fill the brim.

What they do is hunt
In great anticipation, they pant.
Maybe for fame,
Or maybe for shame.

On the lower village,
It has been made a privilege
They do the wash wash
After the brain wash

These others want to do it different
It was borrowed from another
continent Some think it ancient,
I find it transient.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**SWINE LOVER**

l have a puppy
To make me happy
I need no nothing,
To make me something.

That day thought she was asleep
Only to realize she was asleep!
I tried to fish
But I couldn't finish.

Water became land
A place for me to dig my hand
Deep deep I went
And my loneliness I sent

On the way,
I sway
A call from a far
She reminded me of the fur

That day she became mine
Together we sip on the wine
At times she wines
And she is no friend to the swines
I have her, To make me happy.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**DARKNESS THAT KNOWS NO LIGHT**

Together, we celebrate
Laughing is made deliberate
They keep it so low
No respect for any law.
Ooh, brother. Come make it toast
And to the friends; make it roast.
All of us are proud
Someone is to be ploughed.
At the back there is a gentle rub
Don't listen to their lab
One is spooky
The other one so choosy
And when you go to sleep
Be careful not to slip.

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**WELCOME**

Gather in circles
Burn the charcoals
Make it burn
Ladies bring many a burn
Let's make us merry
Remember to invite Mary
Today is your day
And don't give a pay
Men let's have a pail
Pail to make longer rail
It's a new dawn
A dawn of the pawn
And let none sleep
The room's smooth to slip

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**HYPNOTIZED**

I hear they are the best
Really? they are from the west?
They've brought waste
Our mother tightly held at waist

Oh, listen to our most thick
No clarity of fall and tick
He doesn't see their pick
Can't you see no more tick

You've gone wrong!
You've been gone for so
long You don't see the pong!
I wonder the source of this pung

Sorry, but I've read how they treat us
They make us their ass
Misuse our people till they pass
To them, we represent the puss

To our back, they beat
Us making wheat
Them the beast
To us nothing is wist
But still, I stand for THEM!

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**GROUNDED**

Am writhing
So hard pushed to earthing
Thought to be everything only
to wake up nothing

Brother, come help regain
Sister, help carry the pain
To men, make it plain
Oooh, make my heart plane

How can this happen?
Was I not to sharpen?
Perhaps, I was to dampen.
Or maybe, just maybe, listen.

My heart is in outcry
My brain is in a fry
No more spry
No more sky

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**A GIFT TO MYSELF**

It's another start
That adds a stat
In every startle
I make it rattle
This is so great
So great to crate
I, making it count
And still feeding the account
It's no longer same
And not after fame
But wisely we choose
And let others to ooze
It's always been busy
But soon, it's gonna be easy

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**DEAR MAMA**

Before I called you mamaa
People always had a murmur
That their own daughter,
Daughter of Walter,
Had started been obscene
Obscene after being seen.

Now that there is no one,
One to claim giving a warn
Maybe because you won
Or perhaps, because of their worn
Who elses know?
Maybe It's yet to snow

In patient they wait
For the biggest land of weight
But still you push
Far down to the couch
Deep deep to the ground
Giving them a more round

**Composed by Lucas NM**

**SO SWEET A POISON**

Which poison can kill,
Kill envy not to let it ill
Which remedy can cure jealousy
But not leave it lousy;
For in it people compete
Lives complete:
But still empty,
With no sophety
When chasing the bag,
Others become the bug
Blood sucking vampires
Yet with no samphires
There is progress in enemity
And peace in proximity

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**SONG OF MY HEART**

To you I write
For you are the wright
My heart in amputate
In it you infatuate
During the cold
To you I hold
On the chest you rest
My hand holding your crest
Given the key to your heart
Wouldn't allow you hurt
Let love to tear
And run a joyful tear
Wide smile on your lips
And a hug for our keeps

**Composed by**
**Lucas NM**

**THE BITCHING BEACH**

Say hi to the bitches
I pray you won't meet witches
Nor your skin to develop itches
And for this reason,.... you have my best wishes

The bitches aren't around
The witches will fall to the ground
Itches belong to the hound
Thanks, in many ways profound

Well....
Neither sorrow nor gloom of night
Will make you fall without a fight
May your enemies be thrashed by heaven's might
And we will all raise our voice saying alright, alright

Have no worries my son
We all look to the sun
Under it, lies the sand
On it you will understand

**WHO'S RIGHT?**

They all deserve
Or perhaps preserve
Some are so reserve
Others like it reverse

They want to hunt
And ferry in a punt
They want a bigger gunt
That, must be their want!

Ooh, boy! You want it right?
You want to be her wright?
That's like a plight!
Not at all if it's a flight.

But you know
There is no now
Maybe when it will snow
Then, you'll stop the flow

**Composed by Lucas NM**

**MUSIC, DANCE AND MERRY**

They stopped to exist
On the day they were shown the exit They tried yeast
Feelings so mixed

Time flew
Memories remained a flue
He tried the flute
But the songs bore no fruit She even tried to dance
Finally asked for a chance
Afraid to lose balance
Stopped giving glance

Though they were, spry,
The well became so dry
They both gave it a try
But the whole thing was a fry.

**Composed by Lucas NM**

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Lucas NM, born in Kenya and a resident of the coastal area of Kenya, grew the interest for poems, short stories and novels from the very beginning. From those days he used to read from his school's old library back in primary level. He is a philanthropist who has engaged in a number of activities and currently runs a foundation offering academic scholarships to African students who are of high academic performance. Nothing much is known of his private life to the public