

The Earthling of Kasungu



WONGANI THA POET



Read with W. Story.



- Nothing ever had me falling this deep. Fourteen straight years and it felt okay till poetry made it's way through and settled right in my mind.

Seven years later, here I am sharing with you years of my writing and cancelling and starting over and shoving papers in the dust bin and finally.....The Earthling of Kasungu.

Ten poems that describes what my normal day is like. Alot of themes in few words.Read and enjoy.

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The Ransom

Little John is a captive
Haven't seen him since late March

The wind is cold now
How is he doing, i don't know
Oh how I miss my little brother
Little brother is a captive

In a dark mussy room he dwells
All night and day
And the ransom hasn't been said yet
Am afraid a bottle can't talk



Black And White

Your hair black

And white teeth

The dark skin you wear

That pair of white eyes at
peace

Your ears standing by the
steep

I hope they hear whenever I
speak

Simple things you like

As in black and white

I love you for that

Just like that

Wongani Tha Poet

Dedza, 2022

Beauty In The Beast

Pretty faces and charming smiles

Gets me higher than the roof

Sweet words and soft caress

I only think about you and nothing
more

Your words echoes in my head

Blinding beauty, am running in a
maze

But you have thorns on the other
side

Don't turn it will hurt

Wongani Tha Poet

Dedza, 2022



My Fear

Momma said kids are
afraid of the dark
But no, not me
Am not afraid of it
Not the ghosts that I
see
When the lights are off
Not the dogs Danny
said bite bony legs like
mine
Not even the witches I
read about in our
school library
Not the horned devil
No; not all of these
And what scares you
either
I am only scared of one
thing
Growing up

The Blank Page

The blank page have
eyes

As big as a dinosaur's
I look into them

That glittering water; is
that tears?

The blank page has a
mouth

As wide as a shark's
It moves in some pattern

That hoarse sound; is
that its cry?

They blank page has a
face

As distinct as a human's
It expresses emotions
too

That look, is the bank
page sad

And lonely as I am?

Love

Love is but vapour
Neither air nor water
It's warmth felt
But touch it; you can't
Maybe it's fake
Like dreams
It comes sweet and
promising
But like dew
It fades away
Before you can harness it
Maybe it's fake

A Poem

So you saw stanzas
Well I saw life stages
An idea was conceived in the poet
Later it was born and in no time
Blossomed into a little girl
Who died still in her teens
Or lived long enough to grow wrinkles
And be called a witch

So you saw lines
Well; I saw days counting down
And that young breadwinner almost got crazy
The season was so harsh
His shallow pockets were drained already
Yet his old hard-to-deal-with landlord
Kept making himself a guest

So you heard rhymes
Well; I heard a story
Of two boys growing next to each other
That one could hear his friend's mother
Yell all day long at nothing
Wait, did I just said friends?
'Coz they grew into different men
One a servant, and the other his boss

Those Winter Fridays

Those winter Fridays after school
We run home, changed and fetched wood
We played poker, sung and danced
Told stories and joked and laughed
We made fire and warmed ourselves
And stayed quite, listening to the drifting rain
We made clay toys and played with
As mom was making dinner
Those winter Fridays after school
We fought and forgave each other
We ate and went to bed
We were young and happy
What happened to us brethren
What happened to us?

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The Freestyling Heart

The brown un-hoed earth
With wealth untouched
Laid there last summer
Now all green of corn
Mom and I planted hither
With soy beans to try our
luck
To make some bucks in
autumn
So we can buy ourselves a
typewriter

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Dedza, 2022

The Blackboard

The sun is up

My brain could boil
anytime

Time is up

There goes the bell

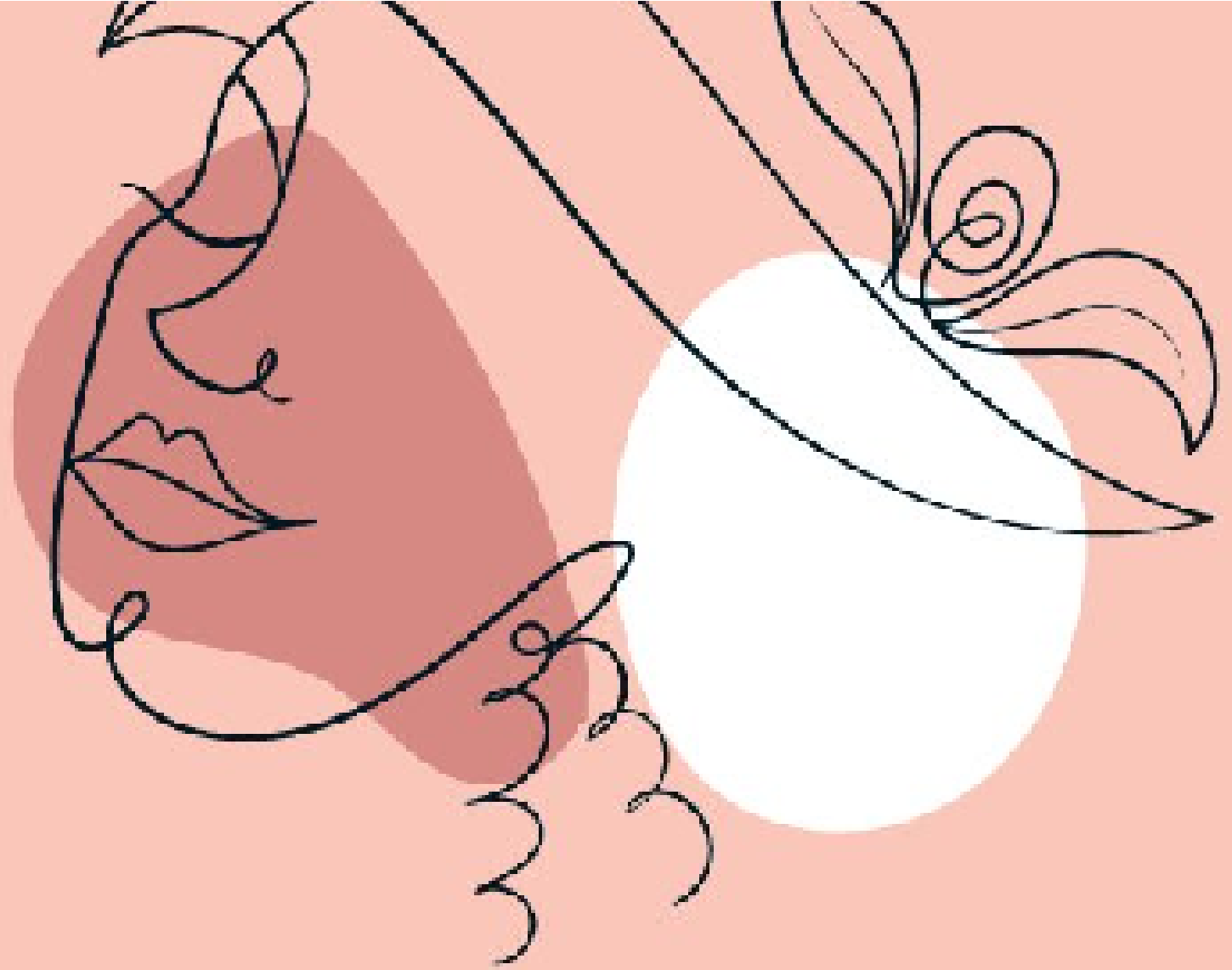
The blackboard goes
blank

I breathe chalkdust

The day is done

Today's lessons, have
been learnt

**THANK YOU FOR TAKING FOR
SPENDING YOUR PRECIOUS
TIME READING THIS BOOKLET.
GOD BE WITH YOU.**



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Wongani Chirwa