

Diving of a POET



Ben Try Wilson Kamole

DIVING OF A POET

**DIVING OF A
POET**

Volume 1

BEN TRY KAMOLE

DIVING OF A POET

**"In whatever you do be a student
Not merely a follower"**

DIVING OF A POET

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

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DEDICATION : This book is dedicated to all my fans, I really appreciate your support; to my family, I love you guys for everything; to Grace ; to Mwayi Kasusu, Vincencia, Elson, Tendai, Oscar, Elube, and all poem lovers

More importantly to my crazy friend, "Christabel Chekete" a girl with welding gear; I really appreciate your companion.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Ben Try Wilson Kamole is an outstanding writer from the MOOG SOCIETY based in CLUD 005. His work has influenced more youths to develop strong writing and reading spirits. In the MOOG SOCIETY, He is well known with his novel titled as "BATTLE FIELD". He is playing an extreme part in writing.

"I believe that every child is born a poet, poetry is everywhere in the universe. Only that we pretend not to see its beauty. Poetry is the prop root of human smile"

- Ben Try Kamole-

"It'll sound awkward to ask why we need poems. I'll ask why we need smiles and peace of mind, cos poems force as to host them"

- Ben Try Kamole-

DIVING OF A POET

ASSURANCE

When life gets hard
Hold my hand I'll help to simplify
When mountains seem too large
Be free to hike with me
When night sounds endless
Know I'm always there
When the hole seem too deep to climb out
I'll be your ladder
When you feel lonely
I'll be your cover
When you feel like giving up
I'm ready to inspire you

DIVING OF A POET

BALLOT PAPER

Zap the monster you zealous

Before ballot papers jet out of the Xerax machine

Politicians are saccharine Vampires

Their promise is just a mere comfort to the poor

Voters playing bongo flexing swollen fingers

Then soaking it in-between stained teeth's

Aiming to calm down the pain felt with dry saliva

Blood descending down the heart on a freaky conveyor belt

Mind feud's, a voter is confused

Don't know what to do next

Why I baptised my finger in ink

We thought you are the change we've been waiting for

Poverty eraser

Now we not that I are afraid of losing something we don't have

Only this time let the ballot papers vote for you

We are tired of squabbling over useless manifestos

Mongrel with benefits, no longer beneficial

We'll change our lives on our own

DIVING OF A POET

FIREARM

Shoot or get shot

The only way to survive in the jungle

Manipulate your mind before they perpetrate your brain

Zephyr brainwashing Africa

Exchanging potential with useless papers

Clipping neckties on man's neck as an award

Saying thank you to containers of garbage you have become

Geniuses of theory work, salute boss man

Religion murdering man's capabilities

Others fighting for change, Africans seeking for heaven on Earth

Others contracting factories, Africans contracting Churches

Hosting different mentality

Muslims and Christians combating

Yet belonging to the same channel

Atheists being watchdogs from a distance

Atheists not believing in 3000 gods

Religions believing only in one living God

School and temporary jobs being considered as permanent solutions

Can't understand the culture of common thoughts

Gunshots to quest for solutions without questions

Scientist fire them all, saying I'm out of the game

DIVING OF A POET

PROVE

Ye mystery creature

Onto you my focus dives like no other

How much do I enjoy your silly stories, love

panther

You hunt my attitude and make me go drunk of

your love wine

Whenever I say I love you, you demand proofs

Does it mean you don't believe the words from

my tongue, my peaceful wolf

Love is a game of mind

I never prove it right until the very first

time I found myself falling on you

But this is not a fiction

Now it's something real

I see my heart sick when you are not around

Lost in the world maze but in your heart I'll be

found

I can't accuse you of ambushing my attention

For I'm enjoying your love of no season

If your love is a torture, then let me die of its

amazement a thousand times

Really loving you it's a real madness

I smile when you text me "fool I love"

And you love it we I text back "stupid I miss you"

It's awkward to prove this kind of love

But it's awesome to go with it

Love that will stay for millenniums

Just understand it, no words can assemble and
form a well described proof

Only our hearts know well that this love is really

Our spirit appreciate its colours, even when it's
black and white

Aware your bf to watch his steps on you

I can take off his head with any silly step

I find peace in your comfort zone

Let's allow time to prove this wrong or right

Dragon spirit will be with you forever

No matter what situation may fall on my path

DIVING OF A POET

UNMASK THE ENEMY

The enemy is always closer than you think

Faster than your motion

Sharp enough to cut heart into two

Letting dreams to squirt

Some people don't change

They just change their masks

Beware of them my life

Never take action to prove them wrong

They are not part of you

Take action to prove yourself right

Sometimes you may think your enemies are doing you unfair

My life know that other days you can be an enemy to yourself

Your attitude may be your greatest enemy

Your mentality may be pulling you down always

Never lose focus my life

Kill the enemies that are inside you first;

Fear, doubt, negativity, regrets, laziness

DIVING OF A POET

LAZYBONES

For how long are you going to stay asleep?

Laying your body on your bed

Chasing cheap dreams

Let your desires kill you before you nap again

Sharp rap on your door

You soak thumbs in your ears

Neighbors leave for work

You force the door to yowl

As it returns to its hinges and you on your bed

Empty stomach and pockets

Then you wonder why your granary is unfilled

People have pretty of scope for improvement unlike me

DIVING OF A POET

WHY NOT

**Why not to meet you on one young night
To hold you in my hands, and fill the separation gap to zero centimeters
To swipe your hips, awaking the butterflies in you
Whisper in your ears "hey stupid I love you"
Looking into your eyes
Let stars and moon strike on you
Dizziness must attack you that you fall on my chest
Let your soft lips grease my dry cracked lips and heal its wounds
And mine lips should fade your pink lipstick
Then we'll be found in the world of our own
As we close our eyes in unison
Whilst the Stars smile at us, the moon ask silly question
"Ben why don't you let go of her and be alone?"
I softly say
"Moon why don't you let go of the sky and be alone"
You are my host and I belong to you
Why can't we stay forever then?
I'll be your "King" and you're mine "Queen"**

DIVING OF A POET

THE BOOK OF YOU

If life was a book then you be the best book ever

I'll read you day and night

I'll let my brain dive deep down your pages

Rolling myself on your words

Loving you to the bookstore and back

Filling the bookshelf with your life

Running from one chapter to another with you

I'll never jump its script

So never say it's over, I'll read you over and over

Some pages are left unwritten, that's why I'm still on to you

I can't let you toss them aside unwritten

Please these stories are not over yet

Remember the day we met

Being young in love

I permitted your thoughts to penetrate my brain

And ruin my ignorance

Erasing the fools thoughts

Can't let go of you

It's my great desire to read your book till the back cover is down

At the same time I don't want to finish reading

**I'm enjoying the connection between your words, statements, paragraphs, chapters and concept to
another concept**

May you live forever author

DIVING OF A POET

POEMS ARE PRETTY

Poems are everywhere on you
When I see you I see stanzas no one else wrote
Your lips inspires me towards my career
Let God turn all the leaves of the trees to papers
So that I script how much I love you
Maybe it'll sound
I see verses on you
You change a poet to a love Bird
I can write a book to say how much you make me feel
Lightning must strike the springs and seas
All the waters must change to ink
So that I can write your name in the sky
Until it is all over
Your touch makes me feel like a baby
Tell your friends you belong to a dragon poet
Let's jump into the clouds
And let the sea breeze wash us away
As we go crazy with the flooding love
Our nostrils filled with its smell

DIVING OF A POET

STRANGER

Mom I met a stranger

The one I know most

The person my eyes have never seen before

But my brain pretend to host her pictures

My ears have never feel a whisper of her sweet voice

But I feel the echoes of her voice ascending down my heart

Dad I'm down fighting for her to become mine

Not to prove myself right or wrong

See this creature in front of me

Blessed is the womb that hosted her all the nine months

I'm in love with the stranger

Her wow touch is killing

I have never felt like this before

My skin tells me not stop it

But my heart say please stop I'm failing to function

I love to dance to her tune

The smooth voice that sing day and night

Erasing darkness from the sky

I met a stranger

DIVING OF A POET

CYNIC

Tell me the things that you know
The things that your parents don't
I'm sure I do care than they do
Dose my heart with your dreams and desires

I'm not a cynic
I'm a custodian of your heart, my man
I can't promise not to hurt or stress up
I'll tell you mine too, things that my parents never
aware me

My goals and grow with you

Looking forward to our future
When I look into your eyes
I see me smiling back
Refracting down your soul
Just us, I see our today, tomorrow and future
I see us in the next life

Loving you is all I know
Caring for you is why I'm living
Loving you it's my career
Thinking of you that's the only hobby I'm left with
Missing you it's my culture

My man I love you
Tell me you love me back
Tell me stories tonight
Speak the language of the Rose's
Dance the dance of parrots
Sing the genre of floating stars
Your hands around my waist

My love hold my heart carefully
Like a Morning Star make me shine
Tell me the sun, moon were made for me
Don't make fake promises that you know you'll break
Hold them for yourself
Promise me of a happy internal life
Promise me memories that I'll still remember even after
my death
Promise me untangled treasures not silly wealth that end
for days
I wanna everlasting life in you

DIVING OF A POET

PHILIA

Stepping from the edge of love abyss

After vowing not to fall in love again

I stumble on the beauty of this brown skin lady

Her magnetic complexion pulls me closer to her
round face

It's magical how I forget that I was heartbroken

How much do I enjoy watching her filling the clay
pot with waters of the river

Holding it tightly like a baby in her soft bare
hands

Supporting it with her knees, exposing her thighs
in air

Wind blowing in between thick thighs so that I see
clearly like a movie in a cinema

Impulses sent from my brain, war in my trouser

Oh yes! Now I'm a real man

Look at her fatty legs pushing the waters as she
move of the river

Water sprinkling nicely

Wow! Dope hips well packed in blue miniskirt

She pulls it down as she put one step in front of the
other

Her back shaking vigorously, awakening my
feelings

We need a small vigil, just her and I in her bed

Her big eyeballs host shooting stars

Telling me Xmas is back and new year on its way

Her seducing smile is driving me crazy

Then she whisper in my ears smoothly with her
soft voice

"Same place tonight You and me alone, don't
spoil"

I slap her back making it to vibrate a thousand
times at once

And whisper back

"Why should I spoil a winning game?"

Ain't equipping myself with fresh letters tonight

I want to feel her nature as she'll enjoy mine

DIVING OF A POET

"SOME TIMES YOU JUST HAVE TO LET THINGS BE THE WAY THEY ARE"

CHEERS

Here's to us who have lose someone at one time

To us who are always considered as coward and useless

Yes accused of spoiling the game

Cheers up, let the glass break

To spoil again

Here's to us who are known with bad mentality

To us who are always considered as bad company and stupid gang's

Yes anticipated to raise confusion

Cheers up, let the gun sing it's anthem noisily

To confuse again

Here's to us who don't stay long in love than we do in toilet

To us who give bad names to love because we fall in love with stupid people

Yes blamed for everything that goes wild

Cheers up, let the habit stay long

To enjoy being blamed again

Just us again and again

Over and over, cheers Xmas is back

DIVING OF A POET

TAKE ME BACK

I wanna be young again

I wanna see my dad telling me the bedtime stories again

I wanna hear my mummy telling me nicely

"Baby stop crying mummy is here for you"

I wanna flood into tears deliberately

So that I confirm the love of those surrounding

Let me be young again

Let me feel my sister's shady for the last time

When she was sacrificing her back to sun

So that I feel the shadow in front of her

I wanna see my brother being punished at school because of me

After battling with wild boys who were torturing me

While myself crying due to his suffering

Can someone take me back to my old days

Where I used to smile even when it isn't okay

Where every word of my tongue sounds just

Where Jesus says the father's kingdom is in creatures of my size

I wanna reflect on the past

Bouncing on its stories

Take me back please

DIVING OF A POET

ABATE

I remember well those days when you were a shining star

A sun that showed men a path to paradise

You let them eat the fruit of the middle of the garden

And get drunk with its wine

When satisfied they quit without a single goodbye

You undermine the advice from the aged

Now look at you a useless trash you've become

Your storm shows no signs of abating

Where are the sweet names you were known with?

Najere, is what they are calling you today

Thought the sweet English names were to stay forever

Chocolate, ice cream were your daily meals

How come you swallow Chigwada with courage

I won't go further don't bother shutting your defect ears

I'm about to mind my own business

DIVING OF A POET

**"WARRIORS NEVER GET TIRED OF SEEING BLOOD THAT OOZES TO BRING CHANGE.
BLOOD THAT FORCE THEM TO BOUNCE BACK ON THE FRESH MEMORIES OF WORLD
WAR. PEACE BE STILL, PEACE BE STILL LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT GOES"**

STRIVE

My life is jungle ruled by hungry Lions

You either hunt to survive or get hurt for their survival

They are aggressive, but we poke them with heads

Like a card game, they've never let you jump a stage of life

We are transformed into warriors by nature

Evolution not free will

They give you Jokers, to pick 4

Then hide Ace

Locked, you can't make a wish

Playing the playing cards with plan

Red hearts, black hearts rectified to green

A strange card on the game

Brains are forced to boil

Heart to race against its speedometer

Veins burst, pain is the common music danced here

Warriors of change, world war right next to us

No weapons, no training, no hope, no signs of existence of gods

Only dusty dreams, faded with exhausted mindset

Will peace come again or we should mind our own business

DIVING OF A POET

DIE SOLDIER

Born, raised and trained to conquer

Never taught to give a fuck

Making promises with those I love to come back
alive

Is my hobby before every battle begin

Can't tell whether it's a dream or reality

Wicked and coward I am

No superpowers to trigger my hope

My enemies engulfing me bit by bit

Weapon's has done me unjust

Where are my skills? I know that's question from
you

Them too are attacking me like a criminal in dark

I recall the law of warriors

To always keep one bullet unused

Not for your enemies, but for yourself in hardships

Don't wanna play these silly games anymore

I pray to God for rescue

I hear Angels singing stupid hymns

Die soldier, die, die soldier, die

I accept to die in love and wake up in real life

Don't wanna be a love warrior again

The battle is too much to me

Maybe me and love are two parallel vectors racing
towards hell of pain

Allow me to gather the broken pieces of my
terrible heart and go in peace

I want to raise my dreams into an empire alone

If you see me lifting a gun to my head don't stop
me

It's not suicide, I'm trying to erase the other me

The one accommodating love memories

This soldier needs to die for sure

DIVING OF A POET

THE ROOM WARMS

The storm awoken from a mere sleep

Scattering the leaves in middle air

Forcing tree branches to dance with it madly

Thunder and lightning here and there

Rain drops stepping on dusty soils one foot after
the other

Suddenly the day turn into a silly night

The sky dressed in dark clouds

Bird's returning to their nest

It's when we see angry breeze racing down the
mountain

Rolling heavy rocks down the slopes

Making them to kiss the mountain foot violently

Kids smiling and dancing in between raindrops

Singing childish songs

Elders planting their hands in their heads

"What will be our cover for we erased all the
trees"

Kids calling it a boring song from the aged

Guess they don't know the meaning of elders deep
thoughts

Mother's calling upon their kids in unison

Picking this and that

Our houses are changing to a windward

Village elders getting wet

Not soaked in raindrops, but sweet from their
burning thoughts

Drowning deep down in tears of regret

They warned us to plant trees consistently

Not to cut them down without replacement

Now see how the heart is burning

How the room is warming in our hearts

DIVING OF A POET

VIGIL

Ding-dong

Rang the doorbell, no one to answer

Warriors fall asleep or scared of who could be?

Don't know

A candle burning down

It's tears touching the old wooden candlestick

Ding-dong

Rang the doorbell, no one to answer

**Maybe warriors are conducting Big Mass or
engulfed in common thoughts**

Don't know

The shadows chasing each other

Could be seen by the window

Ding-dong

Rang the doorbell, no one to answer

Warriors is this real or it's just a pity dream?

Don't know

Smiles were felt from inside

Victory standing by the door

Ding-dong

Rang the doorbell, no one to answer

Warriors pulling up triggers with hope

After reminded of a vigil song

Where victory knocks continuously

Now we see warriors pulling up their power

Brave enough to open the door

The battle flame growing higher and higher

DIVING OF A POET

VITAL SILENCE

May you walk with me tonight

Make me lay on the sand of the beach, gazing at the stars

Counting them one by one

Make me get lost in darkness, through the streets, down the river, under the waterfalls

Playing childish games with you in the dark

Praying to the clock to stop ticking, the night to keep calm

Hold you in my arms when you feel cold, make you warm again

Breath on your neck, messaging your body from head to toe

Inviting you in my bed

Attacking your virginity like a hungry lion

Make you not forget a worse night like this

Standing by the window

Watching the Dawn and the rising sun with it's coloured beams

Rushing into the love garden, calling upon vital silence

Let the dew wet out feet's

Singing bird's being the only one noising in our love world

And we hold each other hands to dance like no other

Making promises to one another

As the morning goes, I will be with you in when sun rise

The whole day with you, shading the afternoon with colours made from rose petals

With you until the evening comes as the sun falls down

The smile for the next night, we should dance again

DIVING OF A POET

PHIALS

I'm drilling down all the cliffs

Don't know with will clinch

Heart light and burn

Fli flop falling as clinker

Puffing in the middle air

Drinking from any sea

Wishing you try a sip

Thinking of hiding the pain

Hide in cheap make-up

Creating a fake smile

Lucky these lies look like the truth

The dreams that will never be shared

Nostrils exhausted day and night

Immersing in perfume PHIALS

Only death and blood are detected

Never wish to think about it

Praying to God to change life into a merely dream

What a mystery life

DIVING OF A POET

BACKWASH

Under the acacia tree

I lose you within minutes

You know I get emotional sometimes

When I never get anything finish

Only bottles of priceless alcohol and stinking cigarettes

I wronged you twice and a thousand

And I apologise, may we go back to love

I know I lost it but I wanna get it back

You remind me of something told you

I don't know what is it, all I know is that you do

I understand how arrant nonsense I've been to you

My life is ashen and wet with sweat

I've been searching for you in mountains, deserts, sea and through the storm

Under dormant volcano

Now that I found you let me pull over my backer

Wanna to go for a shopping binge with you

All that I want is you

Booze-up like we used to in the past

Let me in again, give me a second chance

Offer me one magical moment and see

I know don't like what you see

DIVING OF A POET

**"MAYBE I MIGHT NOT FACE TOMMOROW, LET ME SAY IT BEFORE MY TIME IS UP; THE
GOOD BYEES"**

CLOSED DOORS

Saturday Night I got a dream

Surrounded by people I love most

The face of my mummy faded with tears

I still hear the echoes of her cry in my ears

Strange songs that springs to rivers of tears on people's face

I tried to give a word

I found myself dumb

Jailed in a tiny box, decorated with flowers

Opened one side of it so that they can see my face when time is called to do so

Only ropes accompanied me down the tight hole

Without Mercy they filled the tight hole with sticky soils

The smell of wet soil engulfed my nostrils

Just me under the Earth feeling lonely

Locked up in my coffin

The doors that will never let go of me

So this is how people underneath feel?

No one to answer me only the muted walls guarding me not to escape from its torture

My beloved ones scattered roses and off they vanished

These closed doors sucks

DIVING OF A POET

BEFORE I GO

One day you'll text me and you'll not get the
response

You'll try to contact me but I won't be around

My soul vanished in the middle air

You'll wish I could be right next to you to walk
with you to the bookshop

Only the memories will say let's move

That day you'll search for me in the streets,
corners of the town, even in the sky

Little had you know how it'll feel like

The day you'll realize how beneficial I was to you

You'll miss my boring stories

The day my soul will abandon my body

Laying on my bed uncared

I can't imagine the day my heart will be rude to get
blood in channel

My body temperature dropping down like no
other

The day my eyes will be too lazy to open

A sleep that last for years

Tears drying can't cry anymore

You'll try to call my name but my ears will
pretend to die

Ain't permitting even a bit your voice to strike it

The day God will bless my morning with vast
silence

Angels will fail to wake me up

Dragon spirit singing the songs of the fools

That day when you'll want to talk to me

But I won't exist

I know it'll sound bad but let me unwrap it all

I'll be right next to you every step of your life

I'll not watch you stumbled

Ascending and descending all kinds of mountains
that might fall on you

DIVING OF A POET

SONG OF A HUNTER

Kids once heard of the song of a bargain hunter or dance to its tune?

The hunter of ideas, facts and the unthinkable

The enemy of common thoughts and habits

He battle with common thoughts in order to discover the uncommon

Fade common habits to paint new paintings

Wish you meet him in person

Wish you meet an angel in person

And hunt together in his field

Bookshelves is his jungle

And library being his maze the world can't host

Kids there's a hunter the other side of life

Full of curiosity

Unwrapping the hidden secrets that's all he knows

Rising an umpire state of mind

Awaking the Giants of life

Wanting more from life

He gives no excuses, he just take the responsibility and go

DIVING OF A POET

BEWARE.....iiii

Never look back if we go separate ways

Don't dare to check on me if you quit me

I don't want to suffer from a fools disease

"Heart Attach" when memories strike them in the morning

"Tummy Ache" when regrets slap them badly during the daytime

"Fever" when love quotes pay a violent visit in the night

Aware me if you are to stay forever or if my heart is just your stopover

My heart is just a scrap now

Don't want any heartbreak it's a crazy torture

The game of the dead, I don't want play them again

Maybe tonight you may be mine and act like an angel from heaven

Tomorrow you may become my passport to my suicide spot

I'm just a young girl in love who have swim in my own tears

Bathing the jetting blood from my own heart

I have wounds that can never be healed by any medication

Never worsen them; I'll deal with you in person

Beware my love for I haven't invite you

You poke me with your words

Though I know all these words are lies, I'm still giving you a chance to dance with me

Please play it well you may lose your legs if fail to take me seriously

DIVING OF A POET

SINGLE BELLS

Ye my man don't throw your nose into the pages of my life

Let me be the only author of chapters of my book of Life

Throw-in the ball onto the playing ground

Tell your niggers they must be quiet

When they see me with a girl, I'm doing an interview

Just wanna know her favorite colours

My bro don't throw it back

I'm not having ex's

I'm only having people who were sent to test me

If you see me quite, is not that I'm hurt in love

I've big dreams that need my attention

Hey you nasty creature's

When I say that I'm not ready to party with you

Stop broadcasting that I'm not having someone to stand in front of me and dance with me

I do dance with my own shadow on a sunny day, and it's not the first time

Since a kid we've been having fun, chasing each other's shadow

And you dusty girls

Just park your fool eyes and move

If you see me with a hot guy, I'm doing some statistics

Just wanna know how many handsome sons born per year

Go away Satan; you call us side chicks

Okay dope, you be full chickens

DIVING OF A POET

"BEFORE YOU PULL DOWN THE BACK COVER OF THIS EBOOK, LET'S PLAY THIS GAME OF MIND.."

DIVING OF A POET

TABLES TURNED UPSIDE **DOWN**

Now I see that you are mature enough dear

Though quarks are flipping out

Leaving you with no internal strength

Hope fading away brick by brick

Give a room in your heart for my apology

For failing to make it to this day

Girl I might not feel the way you feel or have a
taste of it

But I can assure you, I know how you feel

Never feel guilty when days seem like soaked in
failure

Never put blames on anyone else even your thumb

Just take responsibility and look forward to your
achievement

Life is journey, and must be traveled in full, no
shortcuts

Dear how much I wish I could hold you in my
arms

Comforting you if you cry

Just like all mothers do to their little one

But death loved me the very first day you pay a
visit to this wicked Earth

I know how people look at you

Undermining this beautiful creature of mine

Never buy what they think or say about you

Darling life is unfair game updated second by second

Being played by emotional gamblers

Just play smart with your cards

Pick two when asked to; otherwise continue your
journey till that last card is down

Never compare yourself with others

Life is like a school filled with different students

Understand that you are taking different subjects

Your assignment may not sound the same with others

Just mind your own

When feeling lonely

Know that the sun is only one shining in the daytime

It shines powerfully than moon and stars that shine in
the nighttime

A hero need to start from zero

It's not a game of having more in your hands

It's about utilising the little you have in an awesome
way

Never cry When tables are turned upside down

It means dinner is over, it's time to sleep and rest

Regaining supernatural power, push harder dear

DIVING OF A POET

FICTION

Imagine that weekend things flip up
On Saturday You want so much attention
Talking to your reflection in your mind
You find it being so rude to you
You look in the mirror and find someone else

Sunday evening, you run for a cup of tea
You find it frozen
Darkness attacking the day around 10 am
Electric Pole's racing to the east
Hiding in cave's

On Monday eating an examination room
Hearing from your back a whispering voice from
your brain
"My man I need some rest, you'll find me here
after the exams"
Seeing it smiling at you

Tuesday afternoon you receive a call from " Hell"
"Our MP to be why are you taking that long to
come?"
After praying harder you find out there's no
heaven or hell
Will you go and get back you offerings from your
church

Wednesday come, you wake up seeing your wife
has become a man
And you becoming a wife or maybe the last born of
the house
Will tell your last born slap you after becoming the
head of the family
You turning to a dog and your dog turning to a
human being
And stop you like you do

Thursday morning
You listen from the radio
All prisoners has become police officers
And all police officers are jailed for arresting
innocent people
What a life will it be

Smiling as the Thursday night approach
Hoping that Friday you'll dance again
Waking up tomorrow finding it's Saturday
Will you ask silly question
"Why today is Saturday?"
It's because tomorrow is Sunday

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SQUIRM

Drown in love fiction

Displacing your own weight

Converted from a vector to a scalar as the eye close and open

Love friction wearing you up slowly

Messed up, did it make you squirm?

Unbalanced forces striking you

Distraction, being its resultant forces

Crying for a free-fall life

Pain free-floating inside you

Sadness gaining its momentum

Your happiness is an extrinsic maggot

Needs external forces to activate its vibrations

Any further effort on it break it's Bond's

Hope love will put you down slowly and safe

Then why tears descending your face

Sinking in love comfort zone

Upthrust can't push back on its opponent

Heard of action and reaction forces

But can't see it on this Muddy game

Unbalanced equation of life

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