

## **1. MAN AT HIS BEST.**

*Man is a warring Animal.  
Every Action of Man leads  
To the reaction of Man.  
The struggle for survival  
Is the struggle for the  
Fittest Man.*

*Every war fought by Man  
Is a war for his survival  
And every war such fought  
The world in disequilibrium is*

*Actions can be eliminated  
And reaction there wouldn't be  
But  
Can we eliminate war?  
And if we do, will man survive?  
For Man is a warring Animal  
And in the jungle of the world,  
War he must, out of all things!*

## **2. FOR TOMORROW.**

*Though  
Today is Hopeless  
There is Hope of a  
Tomorrow in Today  
And Certainly certain  
Are we  
That a Tomorrow  
Shall follow Today*

*And  
Hoping for a Tomorrow  
Hopeful are we  
Of a 'morrow better than Today  
A happier Tomorrow we await  
Today there is segregation  
Today there is castration  
Today we have war  
What have we not Today.*

*Deep in me  
I hold to a believe*

*Sounds and sounds and sounds of steps  
Voices, noises and laughter  
In and around the Campus  
The ceremony has begun again:  
The bi-annual rituals of students  
Coming back to take on their  
Rigouring Cloaks.*

*Babel of voices, you can hear  
In the Halls, the Faculties and the likes  
Colourful and Rosy faces, here and there  
So are they or so they seem.*

*In a week or at most two  
The rituals will come to an end  
Back to rigour everybody goes  
Slowly and Softly go the voices  
The noises and the colours fade away  
In an unenviable disappearance act  
To come back half a year hence  
For the ritual that rocks the Campus.*

*Suspense catching everyone  
The state of one's results not yet known  
And a new race just to start  
In the midst of these all  
Solitary lies my advice  
Which if adhered to,  
Will make the greatest change...  
'Be Wise, burn the midnight oil  
when there is still time'*

## **5. THE DRUNKARD.**

*Swaying from side to side  
He comes at dusk  
Rising and Falling  
He gropes his way home.*

*A moment he is down  
The next on his knees  
And down again he is  
Finally he stands up  
Uttering a muted sound  
Comprehensible to him alone.*

*His body you can smell  
From as far a place as gaol  
Smelling like rotten eggs*

*in racist South Africa  
How I wish the world would answer  
And the oppresses become free  
For then and only then  
Will the voice stop ringing  
"Where is your pass?"*

*Awake mother Africa  
Awake Black men  
Let us fight for our rights  
And our independence  
I will rather fight for independence  
Than be given independence  
For then and only then  
Will the voice stop shouting  
In the racist enclave:  
"Where is your pass?"*

## **7. WOMAN.**

*Pleasing to the eyes  
A frail frame to behold  
A frame so frail yet so complex  
And in this complex frame  
Is mixed up both good and evil  
The feelings, you can never understand  
But the beauty you will always marvel at.*

*Without this frame life is incomplete  
With Her, you have trouble  
And yet the world  
So bizarre a place t'would be  
Without Her necessary evils.*

## **8. NIGERIA.**

*A country  
Giving forth milk and honey  
Of which herself cannot taste  
But to others she giveth free.*

*The more she gives  
The thinner she becomes  
And the more the others want  
At the expense of her health.*

*The giant of Africa  
Laying claim to Unity in Diversity*

*Iwin I beseech you  
Pardon me had I offend thee  
Iwin with oblong head  
The black object of the night  
Visit me not in your wrath.*

## **14. ADIEU APARTHEID.**

*Requiem Apartheid.  
Rest in pieces and not in peace  
For while you were  
Fragments and Pieces were our lot  
And a little peace thou gave not  
Adieu and be back no more.*

*Was it not joy to us?  
That the exit of Botha.  
Wasted no time  
To usher in De Clerk?  
That the wind of change  
That started in Russia  
Was mighty enough  
To bring a desired change  
To the black of our land!*

*Great was the day  
Great Mandela was freed  
From the clutches of the racist.  
For 27 years,  
    They have saddled us with sorrows  
    Turning us to near animals  
    Just because we were black  
    And they were white  
    Simply because we were more  
    And they can't just bear it  
With the help of the Thatchers  
Supported by the patronage of the Reagans  
We were without voice  
And silenced from being heard.*

*Through our agonies  
During our sufferings  
In the much they tried  
They were unable to break our spirit  
Hoping we were,  
Of a glorious morning  
That, as a must,  
Will follow our night of woes  
And at last, here it is  
And to Apartheid  
Adieu and be back no more.*

*Had we said we were twins,  
They wouldn't have doubted us  
Wherever you were, I was  
But now, wicked fate says:  
Part we must.*

*Had it been possible,  
Had I got a choice,  
I would have chosen to stay  
Knowing fully well that  
Were you to make a choice  
When it is a must for me to leave  
You would have come along  
Alas none could choose  
Part we must.*

*With tears in our eyes  
And a great hug  
As if to say stay  
When we see no more  
Keep the light burning  
For sooner than we may know  
Together we shall be again  
And together forever.*

## **16 ON A VALENTINE EVE.**

*Another Valentine just around  
And still mine not yet known  
A soothing voice says:  
Still, Still, Still. Be Still.  
Life is a funny affair,  
Easy comes, Easy goes.*

*At the brink of my thoughts  
There and then appears this beaut  
With a delicate but gaiety walk  
An aura of Angelic Elegance  
Whispering Sweetly:  
For long you have searched,  
For long I have delayed,  
But what shall be shall be,  
Here I am, Yours for the taking.*

*With Open arms I took  
The lips in full bloom, I kissed  
Off goes my thoughts and off the agonies  
And in the mood of the season,  
Off goes the light.  
For when true lovers meet,  
Words become inefficient*

**18 APRIL 15TH**

*Just Today,  
As I'd every year  
I have added on one  
And one from deducted.*

*A moment of reflection  
In a moment of soberness  
Life unfolding herself*

*The mountains, the valleys and the hills,  
Yes the plains,  
The paths, both crooked and straight,  
The crossroads,  
Moments of indecision.  
Here have I arrived!*

*Heard you said mixed blessings,  
What call ye the agonies, the sufferings,  
The illusions, the delusions,  
And the suicide thoughts.  
Did you then say poor me?  
What of the breakthroughs, the successes,  
The joys, the laughter.  
In all these,  
To God be the glory,  
Here have I arrived!*

*Thinking of dashed Hopes?  
Of the Opportunities missed?  
The accomplishments of contemporaries?  
Won't I rather also think on these  
Those of whom we now call LATE  
The narrow escapes  
The joys of living and being alive  
and most especially,  
The Hope of a Tomorrow  
Just because He lives  
And I do.*

*This I pray thee  
By next ONE  
Joys to saddened hearts brought  
Smiles to frowning faces  
Love shared and all given  
To turn the world around  
Sanity to an Insane world  
and most especially,  
Leading the Losts to Him,  
Just because He lives*

## 20. ESCAPE.

*Having toiled and sweated,  
All days long,  
I came to realise  
That the toils of Man is nothing.  
Weighed down with the burdens,  
Having tried all else,  
In solitude I sat,  
And from the subconscious I remember  
That the Good Lord had said:  
Come unto me, ye that labour,  
Rest will I give unto thy souls.*

*Of this I also do remember  
That of religion,  
One has said,  
The opium of the masses it was.  
I then became like one  
Arriving at a cross road.  
Should I go right or left?  
Should I stay or return?*

*To stay was unwise  
As I being a wise man know  
That Nothing Ventured, Nothing Gained.  
To return was bondage  
Of perpetual toiling and sweating,  
Of miseries and of woes.  
Onward then I must move  
To the right or left,  
I knew not.  
Wither goest I from here.*

*The Left,  
Yes, the Left.  
The Left promises more  
The Traffic more  
Of people, smiling and laughing  
Happy are they, or so they seem  
All to the Left they turn  
The more I watch,  
The more they throng*

*I decided to keep on,  
Maybe I would obtain shelter,  
Where the light glowed.*

*Then I heard a scream,  
No, confused were the sounds,  
From the distant left,  
Came wailing, Shouts and screams,  
Save our Souls, they cried.  
But they had gone beyond redemption.  
As to the light, I came  
Off goes the weariness.  
A brightness incomparable  
And the voices of celestial beings  
Saying:  
    *Welcome Traveler.**

*Alas, I have escaped  
From the destruction  
Of the wide and well trodden,  
And most of all, of False Beliefs  
By experience, I came to know  
In the issue of salvation,  
The majority is always wrong.*

## **21. FOR MOTHER.**

*With toils and tears,  
We loitered and sweated,  
Hoping for a morning  
Of sunshine and brightness,  
To follow our dark nights.*

*Though we fell, rise we did  
Now, having risen,  
To the world , a change we bring:  
    That smiles may reign,  
    where frowns once reign.  
    That love may abound,  
    Where solitude did reside.  
And to death, we proudly say:  
    Where is thy sting?  
    We fell, we rose and we conquered!*

*Pressing on and on,  
Marching to the land,*



Where the past is forgotten,  
And the present blissful,  
This to mother, I say:  
Weep in Joy,  
Remember not the 'dry' days  
Of loneliness and solitude  
Frail and Fritter not  
The harvest is sweet  
Only to those who taste in it

Die not mother, die not.

~~xxxx~~  
vll by discipline  
v Temy Zgerbony - Plax II Lesson learnt

*All to the Left.*

*The Right looks right not  
With paths seemingly untrodden  
And growths here and there  
For the period I observed,  
Only one sober fellow  
Turned and faced the Right.*

*I tried to ask,  
But none was patient enough,  
As all in a hurry were,  
All to the Left turned.  
I shouted but none would listen,  
Why the Left? Why not the Right?*

*In the midst of my thoughts,  
Left or Right, which is right?  
I could hear a voice,  
Strong and bold it was,  
Take the populist way  
The majority can't be wrong.  
Wide it is and well trodden  
I was to turn to the Left,  
When another voice, I heard,  
Soft and Gentle but yet persuasive,  
Take the Right  
The majority is not always right.*

*Then I became more confused  
Was it curiosity or adventure,  
Or rather a challenge,  
To the Right I turned.  
Rough was the path  
Through the thicks and thorns,  
I persevered and kept on.*

*With time I grew weary  
Then was to make a turn back  
If not for a light I saw,  
This , the Traveler's delight,  
Beamed and glowed at a distance*

*And I do.*

## **19. FOR MY MEMORY.**

*When it come to pass  
That it is said:  
What a loss?  
What a Soul?*

*When it comes to be  
That the man is not  
Let no eyes be red  
Let no lament be heard  
As he came  
So has he gone  
The way all will go.*

*When this comes to be  
would it sincerely be said  
That He gave, for Man to prevail?  
All pleasures forgone,  
To the future a foundation laid?  
Rejoice ye that remain*

*Tarry not as soon as it happens,  
To the Creator the Soul has gone  
To the Earth the body sh'd go.  
A little slumber it all is.  
As all shall be just a dream  
But this mark ye where the body is:  
He gave that they might receive  
That they might know  
How more blessed it is to give,  
Rather than to receive.*

*A dream all it is  
At the dawn of the mor'n  
All awake to a glorious mor'n  
No sorrows, no despair, no pains!*

*Expressions in the dark more honoured  
Describing her, an uphill task it is  
Is it the Angelic Eyes,  
Enticing and Enchanting.  
There are shapes and goddamned shapes,  
For all I have seen in my years,  
Hers was like  
Gold in the midst of rubbles.*

*Then the aura and carriage  
Oh, the bust!  
Bursting out as roses in full bloom  
With Her I know  
That Heavens weep, but  
The Earth hearkens not.  
For Heaven is surely missing a beauty  
And wailing for it.  
Thank God for Valentines  
Valentine days and  
the damned hippie lasses.*

## **17. FOR MY WOMAN.**

*Meeting you is a dream fulfilled  
The sight, more radiant  
Than Harley's comet,  
Is the sight I behold  
When close to me you come  
With a mouth full of smile  
Whispering, Hold me close.*

*The Eyes are bewitching  
But lest I offend,  
They are Heavenly  
But then, they are as bright  
As the morning star.  
And speaking in silent tones:  
Yours I am, You are mine.*

*This I used to hold, dear to my heart  
That with wealth, position and influence  
That a joyful and happy life, I had.  
Now, with you in my life,  
There is nothing as dear to my heart  
As having you by my side  
Knowing how unhappy my happiness had been  
And how unfulfilled my Joy was.*

## 15. FRIENDS.

*Some come as Cherubims  
Some Lucifer in human skin  
While others love to love  
Others love to hate.  
True Friends are hard to come by.*

*Some are progressive,  
Others are retrogressive.  
While some hate to hate,  
Others hate to love.  
True Friends are like precious GOLD.*

*In the midst of plenty,  
Most are found.  
In abject poverty,  
Many disappear  
but  
To reappear  
When the going is good.*

*Many a Friend advise,  
But are not advised.  
Still many a Friend invite,  
But are not invited.  
LORD give us Friends  
That are of help in trouble.*

*Some friendship are facial  
Others are beneath the heart.  
A few are trustworthy,  
While most are for your downfall.  
When I ask for Friends,  
I ask for Friends that I can trust.*

## 15 ON A PARTING DAY.

*Good times don't last but  
Good Friends do.  
I used to believe  
Nothing could part us  
Until I had to leave  
And due to our  
Different Circumstances  
You can't but stay.*

*We struck a key together  
That people failed to understand*

*But truly diverse in Unity Thoughts  
A country we remain.*

## **9. POVERTY.**

*In a corner sat the Father  
At the other sat the mother  
Thinking  
Of what next will befall them  
After their last grain has gone down.*

## **10. ON HARMONY.**

*The World need know  
That the language of Harmony  
Is peace.*

*The World need know  
That the language of Enmity  
Is war.*

*Harmony, Enmity, Peace and War  
Of all, Harmony and Peace  
Are more desirable.*

*The crave for peace  
Often require force, while  
The thirst for war  
Do bring about peace*

*Where do we go from here  
The world is round.*

## **11. IWIN.**

*Iwin with protruding stomach,  
Iwin the unknown ghost,  
That knows you and you not him,  
Iwin, I pray not to offend you  
'Cause he who offends  
the unknown,  
Will pay for his offence  
In the land of the unknown  
Through which all mortals must pass  
When returning to their creator*

*Is his body odour  
This is alcohol at its best.*

## **6. RACISM AT ITS BEST.**

*In the streets,  
In Pretoria and Jo'burg  
The racist cities and the likes  
From nowhere comes a voice  
Shouting at the Blackman  
For to the Blackman only does it shout  
Saying:  
"Where is your pass?"*

*That unmistakable sound  
That a Blackman dare not ignore  
Into his pockets goes his hand  
Searching for his pass  
And ringing in his ears  
Is the voice  
"Where is your pass"*

*Here is it baas  
Then brings out, the Blackman  
With trembling hands, his pass  
For He knows not  
What may happen next  
And the voice continues  
To echo and re-echo  
"Where is your pass?"*

*The Blackman moves  
The voice continues to ring  
In the man's ears or so it seems  
Alas, the voice is not ringing  
It is real  
As he hears again  
"Where is your pass?"*

*By now you must be wandering  
By Moses, what is going on  
How I wish you were  
A black South African  
And you would have known  
What I've been talking of  
Since the voice would have rung  
Several Times in your ears  
"Where is your pass?"  
When, I ask when,  
When will the sufferings  
of the Blackman end*

*Of a 'morrow to be  
And of this  
Today shall determine  
How better shall it be?  
How worse shall it be?*

*Tomorrow will tell  
While what shall be shall be,  
Our footprints today  
Will determine our Tomorrow  
Let us therefore leave  
Legacies of success Today  
For our Tomorrow.*

### **3. HER.**

*Somewhere  
In the distant future  
Lies this beauty  
Mine to be  
Now not known  
To be known tomorrow, maybe*

*How distant the future is  
I know not yet  
Shining as the sun,  
Her radiance I follow  
Hoping to be led to Her.*

*The road is rough  
The clouds are dark  
Yet, this I know for certain  
That hidden by the clouds  
Is she that is mine to be  
Waiting, Patiently Waiting,  
For me to come.*

*Sighing she may be doing  
As the time ticks away  
And I not yet with Her  
but  
Wait she must for me  
As what will be will be.*

### **4. THE RETURN.**