

Poetry Series

Barati Lesetlhe
- poems -

Publication Date:
2014

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Barati Lesetlhe(22 August 2014)

African Wild Dogs

The African wild dogs
The wolf of Africa
Hunting in large deadly packs
Targeting the young and injured

How ferocious
You can devour an antelope in no time
You can half devour an animal before it dies
With frenzy snapping and snarling
As you devour

Barati Lesetlhe

Butterfly

Butterfly butterfly

Away you fly

Up on the sky

Fly so high

Clap clap clap

Clap your wings

Flap flap flap

Flap your wings

Barati Lesetlhe

Chamelon

You unique looking lizard
With bulging eyes
And a hunched back
With a long curling tail
And how slowly you moves

Barati Lesetlhe

Dragonflies

dazzling insects
With large eyes
brilliantly colored body
And stiffy glassy tinted wings

Like miniature helicopters
Hovering
Buzzing
around ponds and canals

Barati Lesetlhe

Dreams

Dreadful

Romantic

Eventful

Abstruse

Moaning

Screaming

Barati Lesetlhe

Eating Machines

Hey you voracious feeders
How quickly you grow
Can't let the leaves grow

Barati Lesetlhe

Flying Flowers

Red flowers, red butterflies
Pink flowers, pink butterflies
Blue flowers, blue butterflies
white flowers, white butterflies

Beautiful butterflies
Colorful butterflies
Butterflies
Beautiful fliers
As beautiful as flowers

Barati Lesetlhe

Gecko

Mr vocalist

How about a chit chat

I know you like to chit chat

Mr Vocalist

I wonder how you do it/

I mean climbing

Climbing on any surface

vertically or overhanging

Mr Chit chat can i tell you a secret?

They say you are cosmopolite

I wonder if it is polite?

Barati Lesetlhe

Giraffe

i like you

I like that small head with large dark eyes

And large round ears

I like you

I like crown of knob like horns

i like you

I like that incredibly long neck and sloping body

I like you

I like those long slender legs

I like you

I like the long tufted tail

I like you

And most of all i like the patchwork

I like you

Barati Lesetlhe

Gone With The Winds

Gone with the wind
But not out of my mind

Gone are the days
Of togetherness
It 's toughness
Nowdays

No more happiness
Only tears
For i can't bear
the pain
On me it rain
And sadness
And now i need a nurse

Where ever you dwell
Let it be well
let it be heaven
Amen

Barati Lesetlhe

Goodbye Good

There was a man called Good
They said he was not good
So they told him to go for good
So i wonder if it was good
To tell Good to go for good

Barati Lesetlhe

Jack And The Beanstalk

Once upon a time there was a boy called Jack who
Exchanged a cow for beans
strange looking beans
His mother was angry
For there will sleep hungry
She threw the beans out the window
Oh! The poor widow

Next day
A bean stalk had grown
Where beans were thrown
And Jack climbed up
Up and up
On top he saw a castle
There lived a giant
Jack entered the Castle

Very soon
Knock, knock
Knocked the giant
Jack's heart began to Thump

In stomped the Giant
Bring me my hen
That lays golden eggs
'Lay'shouted the giant
The hen laid some golden eggs

As soon the giant was asleep
Jack seized the hen
To his mother he took the hen

Back went jack
To steal the harp
And as soon as the giant was asleep
Jack seized the harp
'Master, Master'
Cried the harp
In fury woke the giant

And set after Jack

'Mother, Mother'

Cried Jack

Bring me the axe

Down he cut the beanstalk

Down toppled the beanstalk

Down toppled the giant

And he fell dead

Barati Lesetlhe

Lies

Lies are like venom
Where lies lays lays the Demon
Lies are like lice
Where lies lays lays danger
And anger

Barati Lesetlhe

Moon

Our faithful friend
Our closest friend
in space

Always journeying
from east
to west
without rest

They say you are dead
But you are a friend indeed

Barati Lesetlhe

Rumpelstiltskin

Once upon a time
there was a man
A strange little man
Who can spin straw into gold
This is what i was told
His name was not Shagribanda
neither Alibaba
Or Twinkletoes
His name was Rumpelstiltskin

Barati Lesetlhe

Season Family Tree

Spring begot summer
Summer begot autumn
Autumn begot winter
Winter begot spring

Barati Lesetlhe

Sing A Song

Sing a song
Sing me a song
Sing me a long song
Don't play a gong
Just sing a song
To make me feel strong
Don't dance
I don't want to fall in a trance
so just sing a song
A long song

Barati Lesetlhe

Slaves

Shackled

Lashed

Abused

Violated

Estranged

Stoned

Barati Lesetlhe

Snail

So frail
Slowly you move
Behind you leave no trail

You don't see well
So you rely on your sense of smell
when danger comes
You retract in your shell

Barati Lesetlhe

Soweto Flames

In 1976

In Soweto

The time was 7 o'clock

It was 16th of June

Children marching

Through the streets

Children chanting

On the streets

Protesting against Afrikaans

Protesting against Afrikaners

Children were gunned

For protesting against Afrikaners language

Children were gassed

For protecting African language

Afrikaans language

Afrikaners language

Africans baggage

Barati Lesetlhe

Spring Time

Tweet tweet

Buzz buzz

Peep peep

Coo coo

Who is that?

Spring

Spring who?

Spring time

Barati Lesetlhe

Street Kids

Roaming on the street
With nothing to eat
Where is the love

homeless
Fatherless
Fatherless
future less
Where is the love

Nothing to wear
Tattered clothes
Dirty clothes
From year to year
Where is the love

Barati Lesetlhe

Sun

A gigantic ball
of burning gases
Spinning in space
Shinning in space
you are a star

You are the prime source of energy
that allows life to survive on earth
You give us light and warmth
You are a star

Barati Lesetlhe

The Cleaner

The vulture

What a valuable role in nature

clearing services

Cleaning services

Feeding o dead animals

Dressed like a killer

With a hooked pointed bill

But doing the work of a cleaner

Barati Lesetlhe

The Nightmare

Frightened
Frightened to death
Frightened of death

As they forced me down
To slit my throat

Sweating
Choking
As they forced me down
To slit my throat

It's not happening

It's a dream
A dreadful dream
A nightmare

Barati Lesetlhe

The Owl

Who hoo hoo hoo
Who is that?
Is the hunter

Who hoo hoo hoo
Who is that?
Is the hunter
The disk shaped face hunter with big eyes

Who hoo hoo hoo
Who is that?
Is the hunter
With sharp talons
And a
Sharp beak

Who hoo hoo hoo
Who is that?
Is the hunter
The silent hunter

Who hoo hoo hoo
Who is that?
Is the hunter
Who hunts at night

Who hoo hoo hoo
Who is that?
Is the hunter
The great hunter

Who hoo hoo hoo
Who is that?
Who hoo hoo hoo

Barati Lesetlhe

The Storm

Wind blowing
Clouds gathering
Thunder roaring

People shouting
Close the doors
Shut the windows

Trees swaying
Branches breaking
People running
Animals running
Helter and skelter
Looking for shelter

Barati Lesetlhe

The Wind

Howling

Whistling

Whining

Whooshing

The wind

racing across the plains

Whooshing through the trees

Whipping up the dust

The wind

Barati Lesetlhe

Time Piece

Tick tock
Tick tock
It's time to woke up
The sun is up

Tick tock
Tick tock
It's time to shower
Don't take an hour

Tick tock
Tick tock
it's time to go to school
So be cool

Tick tock
Tick tock
It's time to play
So don't delay

Tick tock
Tick tock
It's time to my work
My homework

Tick tock
Tick tock
It's time to Munch
My lunch

Barati Lesetlhe

Winter

Autumn is over
Winter has come over
To take over
I'm not winter lover
I will be undercover
Till winter is over

Barati Lesetlhe