## **Poetry Series**

# JAY EMM - poems -

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## JAY EMM(20-05-1991)

born in 1991, Jay Emm Toboso attended Shiatsala Primary School and sat for his primary certificate exams in 2005. Thereafter, he joined the adjacent St. Stephen's Secondary School, sat for his secondary certificate exams in 2009 and excelled convincingly. He therefore joined Maseno University in 2011 to pursue a degree in English and Literature. Toboso begun writing poems while in form two, but it was after he met his Favorite teacher Mr. Kesesi Eric Jaika, his mentor, friend and model, that his literary eyes were opened. At the university, his writing grew tremendously after going through the hands of literary critics, his lecturers including Dr. Jane Bwonya, Pamela Odhacha and Bryson Omwalo. he has written and continues to write poems and short stories.

## A Divorce On My Wedding Day

If on my wedding day
Pain will eat my heart
For entering a cell
Should I make a demand
Make swift a consideration

If past the day
Want for freedom shall
Engulf my heart
Should i place an order
My wish grant me

If after your honeymoon
Dry cassavas will hatch
Into a favorite
pampering fade into
Scratches
Should a request resurface
Your ears may they
Be pricked

If on 'our' day
Should stars grow dim
And your ways germinate thorns
Should I drop your hand
Generously let it go

if past the Day
should the palm of your hands
Loose their suppleness
Should your face grow
Pimples and wrinkles
Of hate and malice
Should I reveal a decision
Prudently do give in

Lover,
If after my wedding
The glitter of your eyes wane

The magic dance of your eyelids Camouflages into The frown of preying panther Should I scramble out Don't rush for me

If past the day
Your phones get pass-worded
Your inbox ever cleared
Then
Give I
A divorce
On my wedding day.

#### A Trek For Freedom

Upon the whistle

We begun the walk for freedom

Trudged on

Passed the thickets

Thorny and bushy

We held hands

Felt for once the warmth

That for ages

Had abandoned us

We blew whistles

As we trumpeted

Tambourines vibrating

Round the freedom field

We held hands

And sat around the mirth

Thirty six gunshots into the fresh air

Marked the thirty six months

Lost away in bondage

At last

As we held hands

At last

Light! Light! Light at last!

Freedom at last!

We held hands.

#### A Voice In The Wilderness

A voice in the wilderness
Calling in turns
Our names
The call of a child
In his hands two keys
for my heart for your heart

On the boy's shoulders
Two doves
Each carrying a gold ring
On each a name

The child calls out
From within two children
Wedding gowns glistening in their hands
Cheerfully we put them on

The boy amid cheers
Blows and rings
The whistle and bells
A multitude coming to witness
Singing and laughing and rejoicing
And in vigor dancing
Together we join the dais
Holding hands, dancing to the tunes
Smiling, laughing, playing happily

The boy breaks the dance
Throwing down, two keys
The doves singing, calling out our names
The multitude cheering, clapping
From the multitude our friends
Stepping forward, opening
Our hearts
Written in mine 'A dream realized'
'Reality in a dream' in yours

The doves flying, resting on our heads Dropping the gold rings in our hands Picking yours, slowly, descending it down
Planting, adjusting it on my finger
Cheers, cheering, shouting, ululations, songs flowing
Promises amidst
I see you moving, stepping forward

Smiling, laughing, we embrace
I see you pressing, softly
Tightly your lips on mine
Pressing them hard you fulfill the dream
But Alas! Who is calling me out?
Wake up, wake up and then realizing
It was just a dream!

#### A Wise Counsel

Young man
You are tenderly tinder
Surely an adventure into fire
Shall consume your manhood

Hurry hurry
My son
No blessing
With less oxygen
You venture into space
Would you not
Prematurely suffocate?

Those fruits
Your hands pluck
Still protruding
Should they untimely
Grow baggy
Would you take the blame?

Those regions my son
Too early to venture
Why bite more than
Can swallow
Should your bullet
Strike a target
Will you take responsibility?

With your bag and baggage Nothing to brag Can you feed a chick If an egg hatches?

Should you slip and siphon
Contaminated juice
From a viral vampire
Will you as usual walk
High held head
When sores swallow your body

Will you bid us goodbye To take an early rest?

My son,
Listen to my counsel
Old eyes
Have the sight of a lynx
See beyond the present
Spare your struggles
Unhold your trigger
You'll shoot better
Legally in future
My son,
Listen to my counsel.

#### **Blood Tana**

Darkness covers the Delta as the wind blows Northwards wind billows dust drugs eyes they cannot see beyond

meanwhile, hooting blasting and explosions guns fly wildly and bullets pierce human flesh

curfews curtail escapades with bangs and slams doors disintegrate

thunders roar
rumbling
men in spotted garments
from house to house
untidy rooms
of shriveled victims
in hot pursuit of masked sadists

more blasts
more oozes
as clashes heighten
doubling the trouble
the victims joining hands
with the sadists in slaughtering
human kind

when darkness covers the Delta matchetted invaders sworn to retaliate gain control survival for the luckiest.

## Comeback

i come
back with vigor and strength
after a mighty fall
intertwined by failure
emotional deprivation
eating dust and shit
i come back
with vigor and strength

life ever a river unending as life goes on

#### Confession

I confess,
That deep in my heart
That I'm bubbling with
Excitement!
Having been unchained
From the dungeon of
Loving in secrecy!

I confess,
That i have long admired
Desired and sunk in want
A dream it was
But real as day
That I've fought
Wars and battles
In my heart to unseal
The lid that kept me off
From my utmost desire!

I confess,
That I've labored to discard
Away the feeling
A tough war it was
A losing battle it was
Ending in disarray
For my heart swells with
Pride and joy and affectation
Of nothing but love
For you Sweet Dearie!

I confess,
That upon my whisper
That i did, i do
Love to love
Loving you,
I felt, i sighed
Relief and pleasure and glory

I confess,

That long I've been held Hostage by the magic and Mystery, to make known My cherished desire I confess, that Without your word I was Pulled by the magnetic And irresistible forces Could time and time Twist and turn my neck Weakly and obligingly I gave in, surrendered A glimpse, a glare, a stare, An insatiable glare All i gave at you And gaining the prestige of Sharing stolen moments with you I fed on and on Your beauty!

My love, Let me profess, let me confess, the beauty of all The majesty of my life,

That I have been a swindler I've surrendered, I've feasted on The hazel of your eyes I've cuddled myself Every-time i stole glances at The contour of your body And i confess, That I knew, I knew, i knew and i knew Knowing that i know That I knew That truly, profoundly Genuinely and undeniably I loved, I love, I will love With vigor and intense conviction and resonance In glory and in merriment
That in rain, in sunshine
I profess,
Out of secrecy,
For ages for eternities
I love you,
Dearie my love,
I CONFESS.

# **Day And Night**

day and night dreaming and thinking about you day and night

#### **Endless Floods**

downstream ever
goes the architects
swimming into the dirty streams
as shrivelled oysters clad in worn-out tatters
smear and scrub their rough scales
with the contaminated excrement
piled downstream by these
endless floods

like satanic beings
the gentlemen feast on the carcasses
of the doomed oysters
their sweat and pain and struggles
the source of the dignified swimmers' wealth
floated off and stolen away
just after bumper harvests
that never feel the warmth of the producers

taxed and taxed
even for working on meagre pay
as the dignitaries who never pay
from their stollen lands and emptied public coffers
eat and eat from the sweat of
the doomed oysters

in and out sirikalis
come and go
but the gentlemen never go
all they change is the dress
but they keeping on flooding
the huts of the oysters
with debts and rates
as they plunder and steal
the wealth the oysters strive so hard
to bring forth for their country
endless are these floods

### Flames Of Terror

Mimo lit the fire
Against the wire
Rumo added parrafinated logs
Eliciting devouring fogs
Upon which the sparkling flames
Disregarding the blames
But coloured the night
Multiplying the plight
In the war-torn town
sinking deeper and deeper down
As graves rise high
the end nigh
For the malnourished mourners
Holding banners.

## For Ever

my princess dear, my word i give you with devotion ever from my tender heart to hurt you never

## For You Dearie: My Day Has Come

Walk me on
For my Day has come
With bright pillows
Of the sun's rays
Which caress fear out
Of my famished being
That scarcely tasted love
Enriched with powerful desires
Of a cherishing heart
But trod on thorns of betrayal
That pierced and hurt
My sincere soul

I say to you my love
My Day has come
To give me strength
Of walking beside,
You, my love
You've granted me my day
Wrapped up by the protect
Of your tender arm's grip
Take this my smile
Singing unto you my song
For my day has come.

My Day which has come
Gives me the precious prestige
To see into your eyes' magic
The sparking galaxies of stars
Spelling LOVE for me by
Filling me with trembles
Forthcoming from my thirst
Just now quenched by
You, my love.

On this platform i stand
To smell the fragrance of love
Diffusing from your smile
That chokes hopelessness out of

The ribs of disillusionment For my Day has come Upon which i see you Offering your hand out To seal our engagement Into the realms of love.

Stepping by,
You come, in my arms,
You come
Into my eyes
And into yours i see
The fulfillment of my dream
As you profess your love
For me i shout
My Day Has Come!

Upon my day
You've let me dream
Realities of meeting my
Feted Luck
Long scampered away

My day has come
To feed me on the truth
And flourish in decency
Your heart engross
That never seeks ruin
But exaltation.

My day has come
For me to smile upon
Your tranquilizing smile
On which to laugh alongside
Your soothing laughter
To be cuddled into
Your provocative arms
That provokes throbs from my heart
Which flies away
Into your pure heart's center
United we become one

On this day i mark
Your handing over
Of my my day
For my Day Has Come
To be with you Dearie
For you to be with me my love.

# Forgiven?

frozen in the cold trembling and shaking with regret all i ask for my crime, forgiven?

## Goodbye

leave i
leave me out
leave me for me
days of torment behind
my back scrubbed
with sandpaper as hard
like a herbalist's pot
sooty and smelly

days of regret bid goodbye better bid shinny and supple my back as a baby's palm heralding the era of the separation from emotional vandalism

leave i leave me out leave me for me

## Hope Never Dies

it is not cold stares that I breathlessly gave a chase it was smiles and acceptance but these slipped away I still hung on

it was not slaps and blows that I dreamed for it was comfort and luxury but I found myself in prison I still hung on

it was not insults and rejection that I wished for it was love and tenderness but I was banished from home I still hung in

it was not poverty and calamity
that I worked for
it was for riches and wealth
but I my investment was grabbed and plundered
I still hung on

I still hung on for hope never dies should never die

#### I Plead With You

tides have rocked
waves have struck
our love in jeopardy locked
but i plead with you let's track
the good old days
when interlocked in each
other's arms in ways
known to us for our reach

days have gone
nights have passed away
in tears and sorrow never known
to us since we sung promises to at bay
keep obstacles and falls held back
the dream fading
let's grab it back and pack
our wells of love full like on a wedding

torrents of sweat have been shade emotions flailing high but let's triumphantly wed and leave detractors asking why our love never gave in to calls of surrender and destruction mine forever sworn to be and win your affection let's cling onto perfection

i plead with you
let's award our hopeful relations
like a ewe
pure and divine, let's traverse nations
sing our song of love and loving
missions under the sun let them flourish
in praises and glory for us as moving
in embrace let's interlock for ever our wish.

#### I'll Be Back

I've been slapped in the face spit on with salty saliva mucus mopped on my morbid face amidst this I stand alone

I am all alone
like a barren widow
am avoided
like a leper
my spine aches with fatigue
all day my mind resonates
on desertion and denial

but I rejoice
knowing that not alone
I am not
up in the sky
like the glow of stars
shines my ring
that will restore and rebuild

till then I'll wallow in solitude and loneliness when my star shines my empire shall again stand

and those who slapped me will fall and beg on their knees like a king I'll be surrounded by multitudes allegiance and loyalty they will pronounce and forget the smelly songs sung to celebrate my mighty fall

then I'll be back like the Lord I'll forgive them for they know not what they did

## Jaber

Jaber sweet love loved you since you smiled at me Jaber

#### Just Here

it was not in the city
that I grew into a man
it was here in these
gardens that
I spend each day of my life
these gardens you so much
wish to destroy

it was not in crammed storied buildings that I got warmth and care it was in this nice hut that you do much look down on

it was not in filthy streets that I learnt these noble skills it was in these green fields that you do much desire to possess

it was not in elite academies that
I acquired an education
it was in these dilapidated county schools that
you disapprovingly call shanties

it is here just here then that I will work diligently to uplift and nurture talents and make many be like me.

## Kenya

kenya,
a land of promise
rain and shine,
in plenty our land blessed
from coast where
sweet beaches abound
to the interior where
wildlife and rich soils and weather
to be found

a people rich
in culture and knowledge
so much similar
in aspirations and needs
so much divided
by language and politics

in prayer we ask
for divine intervention
to guide us to our destiny
fought for in the forests of aberdare
the life shed then and thereafter
let it bind us
never should we fail
to honour the dire calls
of the heroes long gone

in unity let us surrender ourselves to nationality in governance let us choose on merit and weed out lords of anarchy and corruption

Kenya, our land let the promise come

#### **Last Wishes**

if you have to leave don't leave disappear in the morn when i am still tossing in bed

while leaving don't look back for your eyes' magic shall wet my eyes

when you you go don't bid bye grow dumb the memory of your voice shall blister my heart

as you pack
don't leave behindthat ring
it'll exhume my promises
let me expedite your packing
to counter the pain
of a hopeless stare

but as you pack for your endless pity leave behindthat veil as a souvenir of your purity

before you leave don't visit the mirror those scars i was a panther shall send you shivers

just before you go don't bother to pardon me the shock apparent shall my nerves paralyze

although late
i profess at this prime time
that for the bottle
i speckled one
i received pristine.

#### Lone Walk

One night
walking with the moon
up in the sky bright
it occurred to me soon
i could not see light
as i had at noon

my thoughts were ablaze
were in a race
felt bitter at the moon's gaze
it did laugh at my loss
my mind rotating in a haze
i blamed Him for giving me less

tears dropped leaving a mark
on recalling how we wonderfully wed
only for everything to turn dark
leaving my eyes red
leaving me lost in the park
all through i followed as she led

if only i could grab death's waist i could have enjoyed more but he acted in haste compelling me to lose the war my blessing becoming my waste luck, why did you tell me no?

## **Mysterious Sounds**

Those sounds deep into the night Are they clicks or cracks Rollings or rattlings

Are they crickets' or cockroaches' Beatles' or battles'

Are they clanking or clicks or cracks

Do they sing or sin Run or rush

Are they songs or psalms Weeps or whips Rejoices or recantings Moans or mourns or groans

Are they frost's or frogs'
Bombs or blasts
Are they grenades or guns
Coarse or hoarse
Are they
Sounds or mounds
Deep into the night?

## No Surrender

let it not come to a point of letting go your hopes when adversities choke you out of your deep breath

on those thorns
harden your soles
and glide further and farther
till you see that path
to fly you into your future
never let it go

### Not Me

it's not me you see falling apart but the caricature of my former self

it's not me you see drooling into a withered branch but the shadow of the former me

it's not me you see gulping bottles of bitter wines but the cursed body of the once me

it's not me you see hide away from this world that never took me in but the belittled loser of everything that ever mattered

when you left
I never saw me again
for I lost myself
without you I could never
be me.

### **Open Arms**

Those dark days
When hearts stop beating
Curious cold jabs skins
Giant gangsters invade
Bursts block our ears
Strange powersShut our eyes...

We run into her open arms
Just a mother's word
Her embrace embattles fear and
Her whisper cuddles

Our chests throb anew
With vitality
Warm air soothes skins
Enemies dissolve in despair
Soothing music fills our ears

And we see that gate Into our destiny

## Paradise Kenya

I see you
my life
full of strength and vigor
prosperity flowing deep
into the veins of all

roads shining and clear tar swallowing the mud standard gauge railway whirling and snaking its way in regions simmering with resources

airports beaming with life tourists in number arrive our culture and scenery not a match yet found the big five in our parks to feed your eyes are ready

wind and water harnessed geothermal and sun adding megawatts enough for industries mushrooming all over

bureaucratic means passed huduma centres here and there for us ICT taking us far schools and offices digitized

loans and grants floated youths and women granted interest free for future focus firms and farms fortified everywhere it is jubilee

laws and rules passed a people's constitution in place lawlessness and crime cracked inclusivity our strength marginalization a distant past

#### child or challenged protected

landlessness and displacement worked on title deeds issued and ownership proven poverty and disease cleared

beyond zero campaign to kick out maternal mortality free maternal health care rolled out universal health care accomplished as forty seven referrals made to bring health care to the rural

food security our achievement hectares and hectares irrigated our lives secured as operation Linda Nchi intensifies terrorists frozen out killed and maimed our armed forces sworn to guard our paradise

everywhere the song is rife in the air Kenya is a paradise Kenya is singing Jubilee.

#### Silent Sirens

so deep and piercing cries, echoes of groans reverberate deeper into our clogged ears we hear what we don't hear so we've been made deaf

so crystal clear the sights are blood spluttered, splashed and spilled like chickens we are slaughtered like lambs we die in silence laments kill us even more

so much to say
words reek in our mouths
our lips shake with volumes of banned statements
we dare not utter a word

don't see don't hear don't talk

the three basic human rights granted us by the system in exchange for our fragile lives

## **Supplication For Devotion**

Let us go by
Move on and walk on
Hand in hand and bid bye
To the days of solitude, all be gone
For in loving you I fulfill the call
That stirred my heart for once
When it had gone on a roll
After being stung and left in a trance

Under the trees and their shades of passion
Let us sit and enjoy the breeze of peace
Blowing from the lake of intimacy and devotion
And may our hearts feel the bliss
And be transported to the world
Of vehement flames of passion in real
May the flame burn till i grow bald
From years of blissful ecstasies and zeal

From end to end in bounteous treasure
Let us travel, see, discover and explore
God's nature hived for us in adequate measure
And may our desire be to restore
The beauty of the Earth as it were
In the beginning of Eden our garden
May we make it and bar
Forces of destruction that make it harden

May we remain forever in love
As pure as the fragrance of a rose
Let us both stand and go above
Waves of envy and vengeance that may grow hoarse
And threaten to attack our boat with boulders
On our great voyage across the sea
May we hold onto each other's shoulders
Pray let us never fail to see

Under the cool and warm roof of our house Let us sing songs of intimacy and merry Passion and desire for each other let us espouse In each other's arms let us bury
Our unflinching want of fulfillment and affection
May our bed bring forth faces of joy
And may they live in perfection
Let us love our blessings whether girl or boy

In abundance or in scarcity and want
Let us cling onto the dream
May we always want to hunt
The dream back and let it interminably gleam
And may you always be my Dearie for eternity
Incessantly heed the praise and bind
Our pure love in glee and jollity
May we cherish and love in kind.

### **Tenderest Moment**

deeper and deeper my emotions taken high higher and higher your breath so loud as mine and as your hand caresses my back so are my fears fresh your breath is softly, gently they land... losing myself my tongue rolling held hostage in that passionate union soft and gentle am lost as deep painful pleasures cut through by being in that powerful union i lose myself do not feel myself for i am feeling you

#### There And Then

it wasn't a lone travel
we were a group of ambitious sojourners
eager to make a difference
along these paths trodden on before
we did
separate ways
different outcomes

undecided as I were fresh from the grip of my family and those teachers good they were

peering ahead I saw fire
looking up to you I saw hope
with anxious curiosity I gave you my ear
and for once saw you
I let go your hand

there and then I decided to keep intact my father's and our good teachers' counsel for they never would teach me to embrace evil and unto others do harm as advanced in your address

there and then decided
I still had to tread on to meet a friend

## Wages Of Sin

i should pay for my sins for the unsealed innocence for the honey i swindled from the hives

for the sacred unions i placed apart for the braziers i secretly tore apart

for the pints i did shed for the skins i forced cuts

for the fruits
i plucked in darkness
for the plants
i had to uproot

for the souls
i did rest
for the hearts
i caused tremors

for my galore crimes like the crucified thief i demand gallows wages of sin death they say.

### Whirlwind

the river goes
downstream chocked
in hills and ghostly forests
dark like soot
miles and miles contorting
like a snake
snaking its way
through valleys and huge rocks

so is my life
like this river
appearing and reappearing
never giving up the chase
for the entry into
the desired destiny
through rocks and valleys
always rising up

# Whirlwind Drive

round and round bending deep into the trampled undergrowth your life is, a sinner

## Who Says No?

when seeds sprout fields spring who says no?

when babies giggle mothers smile who says no?

when jacarandas flower nests secured who says no?

when rivers flow fish wriggle who says no?

when tomatoes ripen soils darken who says no?

when lights purple stars brighten who says no?

when curbs hand-wave cheetahs peace-dwell who says no?

when zebus fatten puppies play who says no?

when fathers dance sons sing who says no?

when birds chirp eagles vanish who can say no?