Poetry Series

Ole Makau Samuel - poems -

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Ole Makau Samuel (04 May 1993)

Ole Makau Samuel, The silent well with waters that run deep. I'm a long story. In short, pieces of deep words put together. A poet, a musician, a simple man. Nothing makes me happier than the truth. I speak my mind in witty ways. My poetry condemns, so don't expect me to laugh with the wrong things.

I love to play with words. It's a magical talent, be it in poetry, prose or music.

Am the Managing Director: Bleeding Pens Poetry Lounge; And associate of The Kenyan
Poets Lounge, Blogger,
Blog Radio Presenter #ActiveRadio| Musician and ofcourse a certified Noisemaker

I belive that the deep root of failure in our lives is to think, 'Oh how useless and powerless I am.' It is essential to think strongly and forcefully, 'I can do it, ' without boosting

I like to be a free spirit. Some don't like that, but that's the way I am.

I have Published a poetry book #The strugglers Of Nairobi and currently written another Poetry Book Not yet given the title.

Equality Of Salvation

A fish suffocates on the sand In the sea someone is drowning Save the fish or save the man-Such divine expounding.

Fort Jesus, Mombasa

Most beautiful fort
It stopped the enemy from going in
The walls hard and strong
No one could go in I thought

I built my fort too
Hoping that no one would penetrate
Strong walls around my heart
People have a way of finding a way in.

How did the Portuguese get into
Mombasa Island
How did you find your way into my
heart's isolated island
At least they planted cloves and they grew
In my heart you don't plant anything that
will grow.

The sultan happily welcomed you I welcomed you too
The community got stung
I prefer to go than be stung
History always repeats itself.

In The Numbers

There are thousands of ways to gain
Innumerable amounts of faces
Most have faded into energy
But were once awake
Moving creatures
Known to be the species to ask 'why'
There are innumerable ways to die
And as we look into the nighttime sky
There are infinity blazing stars that didn't
have to try
But just came into existance

Love And Lust

A flame is one element of a fire
A flame is short and not long lived
If you keep feeding the flame
It will become a fire that last forever

Makau Samuel

I try not to keep myself down, turning my smile into a frown. I don't know what direction, that my life will lead, Will I ever find what i need?

The problem is that I hate to date, the last girl I met, sealed her own fate.

Me and the younger one, were a good match, but a life with me, she didn't want to attach.

I think that my mind is too deep, to not be with someone, I will weep.

Slowly I will come out of my shell, to see if I want to go through, the dating hell, a game to which, I don't do well.

They call me stubborn, not set in my ways,
I'm just going with the flow,
each and every day.

So I will keep hunting, hoping to find, someone to match me, with their thoughts and mind.

Of The Distance

Further in Space,
The gaps entrails in memories,
fragrance of the flowers,
are nowhere to be scent

Musics differ in lost horizons, eventual ceremonies are gone, usual accompaniment shadows, the mystical throng of gongs

Where have such sequence went, what do thus this meant, if such wonders perceived to last, alas I am but a wanderer cast

One For All

Stop this madness
The insanity and sadness
The grief we give each other
Learn to love your sister and brother

Shine light let darkness dissipate
Sacrifice your ego, grasp humanity
Don't curse each other with hate
Disassemble your self righteous vanity

Don't preach love and prosperity Unless you see yourself in clarity We all stumble and we fall In the end each is worth it after all

Rationale

Our eyes Met in that horizon And spoke to each other With their words so nice!

Our hearts
Met in that horizon
And rhymed with each other
With their tune so sweet!

Our souls
Met in that horizon
And fused with each other
With their light so bright!

Our feelings
That met in that horizon
Thawed in each other
With our love so grand!

Sing My Song

When times are tough And things go wrong, I take my pen And write a song. The sun will shine, The moon will rise. No matter how, Dark are the skies. The storm that strikes Against the shore. After some time, Will be no more. The mighty clouds That send down rain. Will wash away Much of this pain. And then I think, About my love, And God sends peace From up above. For God is Love And Love is He. And happiness Is meant to be. Is your life tough? Have things gone wrong? Then hold my hand And sing my song.

Sleep! Sleep! Sleep!

did you hate the sex?
was my kiss sloppy,
or maybe I swallowed
your lips?
were my feet smelly?
Why has thou left me?
I need you back sleep
Every night to hug and caress you
I love you sleep!

So Into You

I'm so into you Each moment we spend helps me through A thoughtful gesture a gentle touch Shows me love oh so much A glimpsing wink of a gazing eye Says it all no need asking why I'm so into you My heart is like a mirror shining through Walking hand and hand A never ending timeless sand Smile so dear it reaches out Telling a story of what its all about I'm so into you A happiness so very true Tender touch reigns above all Dizzy and heady when you are near What was cloudy is now clear I'm so into you Let this miracle last ever through Let's climb the mountains searching for Our true love's soul till searching no more Let's fly upon wings of song's flight Keeping each other close in sight I'm so into you Each moment together we spend Brings love to

Sound Of Silence

Waving through the pavement, chattering people like birds, streets pounding and dredging works, i walk within it i do

Shaking unstable grounds, blaring horns in cobblestones, two people in fights with fists, i walk within it i do

Endless distance into arrays, parks sit with trees, sounds of silence i longed, i walk within it i do

The Life Risk

Everybody wants to be loved,
But not everyone can give it.
Egotism builds a lonely house
With strong and solid walls.
There are windows without a view
Of the future shared with someone else.
The doors are not locked and
It is possible to push them open
And risk happiness.

The Season Of My Ending

Here we will sit,
Together once more.
At the end of a battle,
Whose tally,
We score.
Then discard,
Knowing better,
Another year comes.

We gather here slowly,
Or quickly,
By grace.
Remembering only,
Those things,
We could face.
Letting the lesser,
Things go.

By wit,
Or by guile,
We reckon,
Ourselves,
To the meeting,
The greeting,
Our living here,
Tells.

Though our legs,
Are less steady,
Our hearts,
Seem to grow,
Much more,
Into something,
We thankfully,
Know.

Another year looming, The celebrant's sum. Which of the byways, We turn toward,
Or from.
I, in my lasting,
Endurance will run,
To those seasons,
I've challenged,
To come.