

Poetry Series

Prince Froggy Mwalimu - poems -

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Prince Froggy Mwalimu(My secret but am mid 20's)

My name is Maxwell Kamau Macharia but my nick writing name is prince froggy mwalimu.

The name itself tells you am an African, my home country is Kenya.

I bet you know Kenya, it produces the best marathon runners in the world, and if you are thinking of visiting it, you are welcomed to come see the diverse cultures and of coz the wildbeast migrating in the great Tsavo national park.

Enough with my country lets talk abwt me.

Yes me,

was 25 years old on 10th oct 2011,

i love socialising alot mostly in socio medias like facebook, my fb i.d is

guys say am funny but i really don't think am that so funny.

I have a problem with where to place commas and fullstops, so if u happen to read a pretty long sentence just correct me.

I hate my big toes, yes i hate 'em, each looks kinda of funny, the nail is shapeless and it often lies on the other small toe beside it.

I am a fan of great giants of literature like George Orwell and .

Angel Of Death (Horror Story)

Final destination

in the deepest depths of hell
in the midst of a thousand skulls
stands a hooded figure in black robes

the figure holds a razor sharp axe,
he admires his reflection in the glimmering axe,
for the last thousand years his strength has multiplied,
the shimmering blade reminds him of his victims,

sons, daughters, mothers and fathers have all fallen to his death blade,
though it has sliced many necks,
it has never been stained,
it just gets sharper and sharper,

a smile lit's his cracked fierce looking face,
tonight will be a lucky night it seems,
Jasmine image appears in the golden skull at the altar,
'Go, go, go get her' the skull commands,

in a flash of a devil's heartbeat,
a portal hole appears overhead the hooded figure,
the figure echoes in laughter and is swallowed in the portal hole

in a twinkle of an eye,
the figure reappears at club labanda,
not as a beast but as a cute goodlooking young man,

in a flash of a devil's heartbeat,
a portal hole appears overhead the hooded figure,
the figure echoes in laughter and is swallowed in the portal hole

in a twinkle of an eye,
the figure reappears at club labanda,
not as a beast but as a cute goodlooking young man,

jasmine sits a few tables away,
as she sips her juice,

her eyes meet his,

she examines his cute face,
his masculine hulky body is a sight to behold,
seems tonight will b a long night.

Prince Froggy Mwalimu

Butterfly # Funny Story

Memories

today i calmly sat in a park bench,
a butterfly came dangling resting on my elbow,
it's magnificent beauty reminded me about my childhood.

I remembered that day,
carrying a big basin and creeping down the blades of grass,
with my big basin i wud try to trap the butterflies in our yard.

Everytime i tried the butterflies would fly zigzagly and escape,

mama saw it all,
she came to the yard too,
holding my tiny shoulders as i rested in the big basin,
she said 'to catch a butterfly, just relax and extend your elbow, don't say a word
or tremble, the butterfly will come to you'.

Then she left.

And true, a beautiful butterfly rested in my small palm.

Mmmh vote if you think its awesme out of 10.

Prince Froggy Mwalimu

Color Of Love

Mmmmh they say red is da color of love,
today i shall lit a red candle,
prepare the sweetest delicancies of your tastes,
red wine, a bouquet of pink rose in the midst of 'em a red rose,
your favourite chocolate candy bar, mmmmh,
our bed will be encircled by tiny lit red candles,
i will spray the most erotic fragrance,
mmmh plz plz wear the red silk woven evening wear,
wait a minute am single, nkt dreaming again.

By mwalimu froggy

Prince Froggy Mwalimu

Devils Double

1300 hours ago at club labanda,
i met the cute angelic beauty,
enticed by my sweet poetic words,
she was mine for the night.

On the dance floor I embracèd her in my arms,
her perfume was like that of a pharaoh's mistress,
as the DJ played smoother & smoother music,
she held and strongly clâsped my hulky body,

three rounds of guinness and alas!
She could barely stand,
all she mumbled was,
'take me home Derrick',

to drunk and feeblish 2 walk,
i assisted her get into my 4 wheel Subaru forester,
the engine roared to life,
vruum, vruum we vanished into the moonless night,

inside my dungeon,
i glimpsed at her in amazement,
her naked body shivering inside a casket,
her blue eyes flooding with tears,

mmmh ' how well anaesthesia did the trick'
she seemed to utter some words,
but not an alphabet could leave her vocal cord,
her eyes were suddenly transfixed on the wall,

her nude pic was pinned on the wall,
her's was scribbled in blood 'NUMBER 25'

Prince Froggy Mwalimu

Friends

Tonight i scribble my quill,
each drop of ink will bear a name,
a name of who is mah friend,

the white paper will be dirtified by a list of friends,
i try to recall of 'em,

friends who are just but best,
friends who fill my ocean of happiness with streams of love,
friends who give to me not that i asked but solely give,
friends who are mah fields for me to sow em with love and reap with
thanksgiving.

friends mmmmmh

if a friend must know the ebb of my tide, let him know its flood also.
for tonight the flood will wash away my fake friends, whose roots have grown to
my wallet.

Prince Froggy Mwalimu

Killing For Love

they say by the touch of love every being can write a poem,
i say by the touch of love every being can commit a crime of passion,

love is between two and not between three,
and what happens when a third party soils yah cake?

you all will agree with me 'KILL'.

'THOU SHALL NOT KILL' i quote the scripture.
but as i quote ave read 'THOU SHALL NOT COMMIT ADULTERY'
and what do you do to the adulterers?

i guess your answer is KILL.
let 'em be lovers in the other world.

Prince Froggy Mwalimu

Money And Love #2# (Love Story)

True to her words,
Anita and mwangi tied a not,
the multitude turned up, just to witness the occassion,
at the furthest church corner i saw it all,
mwangi the maize roaster now wedds Anita the nursary teacher,
'is there anyone who wishes to stop this marriage, , , , speak now or forever, , ,
'finished the priest,
the congregation went into deep silence,
my cough caused heads to spin,
mama always told be to be a man,
i stood up,
'may anita find the happiness she has longed 4' i hailed out,
ululation and dances followed,
i still recall mwangi's face,
bet i stood up as a man.

Prince Froggy Mwalimu

Money And Love (Love Story #1#)

By the old oak tree,
Is where my heart was broken into "pieces",
Holding my thumping heart,
I wished to erase my fears.

But my fears were all real,
Anita, moon of my life,
"Please say it's not true"
"Please tell me you won't marry him"
I exclaimed in tears.

There she plucked a leaf,
Bit the leaf and spat the apex,
She seemed to search for words,
"Why not swallow my words" I thought

The moon glimmered in her face,
As she took off my engagement ring,
"there, take it Mwangi" she said
"Why, please Anita " I replied falling to my knees

"I just but love Rajun,
I and you were never meant to be,
You are the comet am the star,
You are the sea am the ocean,
We just don't match Mwangi"
She said dropping the silver emboldened ring.

I reached for her silk woven dress,
Listened to my heart beat,
For inside her womb,
Was my true blood,
What would always connect us,

"it cries too inside there,
Feel it Anita,
I agree I roast maize,
Rajun is a rich tycoon's minister son, "
Soaking wet with tears I cried 65

Gently Anita let go of me,
Quietly she walked away to the waiting limousine

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The Awakening

THE WAKENING.

1/2 A DECADE,
NO STREAM OF WORDS,
WISE WORDS TO CHERISH THE BROKEN HEARTS.

1/2 A DECADE,
I WAS A WANDERER,
MY 3RD EYE HAS SEEN ENOUGH,
MY AGING BODY IS A WITNESS OF MY ADVENTURES.

1/2 A DECADE,
MAN HAS POISONED MY VISION,
AM NO LONGER THE INNOCENT BOY,
AM AN AGED MAN NOW.

1/2 A DECADE,
I SCRIBBLE DOWN MY THOUGHTS,
CONTEMPLATING MY DARK PAST.

1/2 A DECADE,
AM READY TO RISE,
RISE LIKE THE FALLEN EMPIRE.
AM READY TO FIGHT.

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The Beggar (Poverty Story)

Saidia, saidia, saidia,

those words definately are familiar,
in that secluded part of the street,
in his dirty tattered rags,
his awful odour,
but with that saddistic smile,
mmmh i bet you've remembered him,
today u passed him by,
stole that pathetic glance,
u reached 4 ua pocket,
oops no loose change,

saidia, saidia, saidia

you fastened your pace,
alas you were out of his view,
your mate talks abwt him,
he says he's just another confellow,
you burst in laughter,

saidia, saidia, saidia

the city council annouces 'this creatures in our
beautiful streets should be wiped out'
you and your mate applause the city council,

cant continue but it hurts,
what did he do to deserve that?

Saidia, saidia, saidia

saidia >swahili word that means help

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The Journey (Death Story)

One day u shall lie there,
we shall give thee your final farewell,
inside you will be at peace,
you shall be trying to say something,
but poof, poof.
We shall give you back,
back to the soil,
a seed shall sprout from the soil,
alas a sweet mango tree you will be,
life is just but a journey.

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Virginity

Mmmh why the sad face,
am xory but i got to write about it.

A 9 letter word,
invert 9 to be 6, meaning straight,
>symbolises, untouched,
clean and holy,
precious than silver & gold.

mmmh bet u cn feel it too.

Even our creator, luvs 'em,
and behold Mary was blessed,
she bore a king, who too died a virgin.

African Kings love 'em,
just ask king Mswati.

So precious yet very
few can preserve it if none,
just like a soap bubble,
a single prick and it's gone like da wind.

Am a virgin too,
and i dedicate this to all virgins,
for those not virgins, just inspire
your siblings to preserve it.

END OF STORY.

Prince Froggy Mwalimu