

Poetry Series

stephen joel
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

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

stephen joel(2/2/2000)

Auto-Biography

on 13th of November 1999 I was born
the time when people were harvesting corn
and also the time when it was hard to find a phone
I was born in the coastal region
during the time of Daniel Moi's reign

In a humble family I was raised
where needs were hardly provided
and because my parents were unemployed
all to put with i had
indeed life me it soothed

in a public school, Mtepeni, schooling I commenced
although i was already aged.
Very hard in school i worked
in order to become the lead
and also my goals to be achieved

later, in a sponsorship school i was taken
and St. Bernadette Mary was its name.
where in class four i was admitted
and I'm now,2015, a class eight
and the same spirit i keep
for my dream to be accomplished

N/B CONTINUES SOONER OR LATER

stephen joel

Generation Y

once upon a time

a seed was thrown on loam
a shoot it started to form

the plant wasn't even coloured
the insects its soup they sacked
the plant was so slow...
very very slow to grow

soon it started...
to grow and never stranded
making everybody puzzled
and soon to prim it started

flowers erupt
as big as a mount
and later fruits shoot
which are extremely sweet

it's now a new generation
which changed leaves that are green
it changed from prin to sturborn
cause they say are civilized creation

I always wonder why
they call themselves generation Y

stephen joel

Our Class Teacher

Joe Karanja is his name
he is popular and fame
since in 2013 when he came
he likes wearing clothes made of denim

punishments he rarely give
not in school or where he live
he encourages pupils themselves to involve
in activities that will create love

his spectacles are always on
not in the morning or at noon
making it part of his routine
and not to break them he is always keen

weak students in class he help
to ensure that the mean score is up
in class he discourages pupils to have a nap
and to curb this he makes them clap

I hope the school him it will never sack
for rules he follows like do not smack
and even sometimes he does not sulk
I will forever nickname him as Mark

stephen joel

Poverty

poverty! poverty! poverty!
people you have struck
making them even their children to stock
in order to have a food speck

you spread faster and faster
not even like cancer
resulting people to suffer
not a doctor or a poacher

you've made the world not a better place to live in
not for the righteous or those who sin
you make people with profession
cause they lack what we call money

it will be my task to ensure you we barn
for your harsh life is hard to maintain
i say your time is ruin
say bye to prepare to leave

stephen joel

Respect

the meeting was on
and everyone had known
except a boy called Tyron

he was so arrogant
and he thought it was great
he remained in the field
as he always liked

hide and seek he played
with the animals
that walked
today a grave mistake he made

he played with wasps
Tyron was really an ugly creature
from that day on he learnt

NEVER EVER BE IGNORRANT

stephen joel

Tyron

the meeting was on
and everyone had known
except a boy called Tyron

he was so arrogant
and he thought it was great
he remained in the field
as he always liked

hide and seek he played
with the animals
that walked
today a grave mistake he made

he played with wasps
Tyron was really an ugly creature
from that day on he learnt

NEVER EVER BE IGNORANT

stephen joel