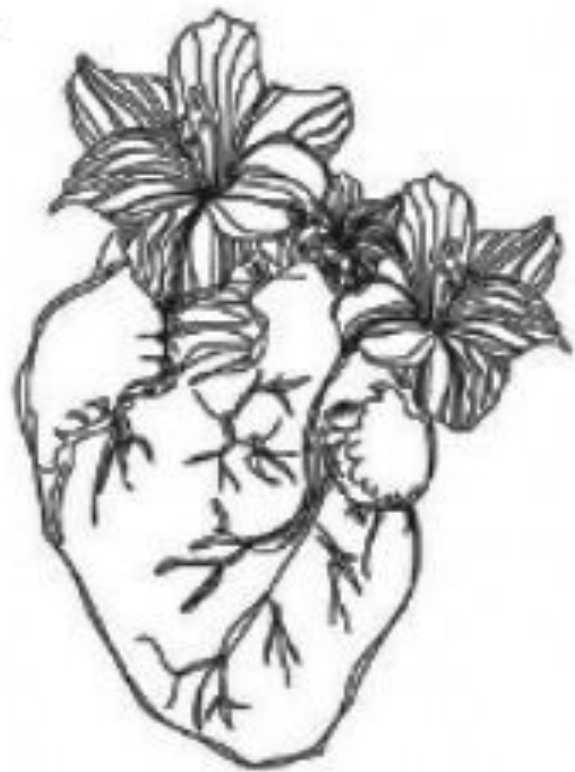


manacle
prayers.



Poems By, Tshepiso "Balidembe" Kgori.

Acknowledgement

To my bestfriend Thebe, my mentor Bheki and all my other friends including my distant sister Neo, I thank God for blessing y'all in my life and to mohgel, I had a dream which clashed with realism and so I wrote you a book.

Devastated

*For beauty that depicts every last attribute of imperfection
My love for you is worth dying for*

Fantasy

Like a digress dog questing for bones
I learned how to compose pieces of
My heart on paper
By virtue of how she swept a cold heart
Into a soaring infinite lover
I finally met my soulmate
Decisively a madam to share my cigarette smoke with

-love sick

She reeks off sunshine
Exposing the genial heat
Her lips drip wine and cheese
Lulling my sorrows

-a seat at the diurnal shade

With a sigh of despair
Her angelic eyes made
Every word difficult to circulate
She had inquired why her
Why give love to a canary
Who has nothing to give in return
Puzzled were my emotion
Only my heart would answer

*Your the bond of my sanity
Keeper of my bond, loving you
Was me hurting us and so we became
Victims of romance*

-canary

It was as if the birds knew
Singing was a flair
The bees dripping honey
And the grass greener
In depths of winter
She knew love by reciting
Clarity in diction
Delineating Juliet as if
Romeo had a will of love to proffer
She was a rich girl who brought me to my knees

-a hopeless romantic

I want you to know

She looks like poetry
A folio lifeless in jingles
Like a benevolent literature
Seeking for Shakespeare

-a description from my heart

For you that pounds
Intricate eloquence
A heartbeat is all that matters

-sterile

If I could I'd spark
My cigarette and leave the
Stench assail your breath
And choke from the burning
Marvels in my throat
Which is bitterly addictive
Just like your love

-enslaved

In a rainy night like this
Instead of prying for thighs
And watering your garden
I'm craving cigarettes and your
Dreadful love

-recollections of my lover

Insomnia heatwave
My body feels numb
I toss and turn
And shiver in suspense
Please pick up the phone, I love you

-31 missed calls

You fell for me
When I felt like a series
Of false hope and so
I love you with every of my heart
Until there's nothing left for you
My wine in dim
My cheese in blues and
My smirks in grief

-ily

I asked if there's a future

She whispered and said

Yes but in a coffin where death looks so peaceful

With her and nocturnal close by my heart

-nightly

You more than just
The moon and the stars
Or the poetry I write
With every of my heart
You my happiness in a
Cast of a human
My unsung serenade I wish
To sing aloud

-dassy

As your eyes whisper
I promise you the world
The gaiety conceived
In every essence of your gaze
Would allow me to say
I promise you God
For he spoke the universe
Into your eyes

-VOWS

Love is a misconception
Not many will understand
A beautiful confusion

In my fragile world
Happiness inflicts the dejection
And so I gaze into your eyes and
Found joy in life

-a woman of goddess

Your smile brought
The sun on its knees
How your presence
Became the tattle of
My utter but
Restless is the climax
Within our existence

-illusory perception

Beautiful brown eyes
With a balmy voice
Should I paint your
Nape and furlough a heed
Or kiss you willingly
Like the smiling crescent

-meniscus (part 1)

Dribble your panties
And exfoliate your thighs
If its too much pressure
Then undress your mind
For a booty rub but
Its only wrong if you consider
Me a clod
*Quiet, the moon will soon
Awaken*

-lust for love

I woke from a dream love
Prancing so ardent between thighs
That kept me lucid and deviated with
The moon that sang stars in broad daylight

- *sunday morning blithesome*

The thought of
Losing you its
Worse than the
Suffering itself

-insecure

I wish to love you forever
You came and waved a love
That never felt this good but
I'd die in aches if you left me
High and dry in the floods of
Your remembrance

- *my deity*

Her guileful hips when they reach out
They beg for my arms like paper imploring
For ink, a canvas begging for paint and
Flowers praying for rain.
When she holds me tight, I feel the lump of
Forever and after scattering the bleak of her
Memory but her smile, like any other sun that
Oils the shade of our skin bonds the breed of quivers and
Joy in every bit of glimpse that yields in our romance
But if my vocals whisper *I love you*
Would you affirm it back ?

- ?

Reality

Melting magnets oozing for
Manacle prayers
I'm a butt in obscure realism
Fiercely in love but sinking like a
Titanic

- *my salvage, my acrobat*

Ever found yourself squandered
In a moment of despair
How you love a girl but your efforts
Get silenced and shaded into anonymous aches
Despite the mistrust
You'd move planets for her to feel kin

-sigh

Before you burn your tongue
With words that run arid within your breath
Just remember when I called to say I love you

-burning roses

Spent countless hours waiting
For her to call, felt unsettled
Like a dry soil thirsty for water

-restless

She said

*There's a difference between
Love and falling in love*

But for you I'd scorch in fire
With the devil that thought
God's love was just a flunk

-for you

We were fugitives in attachment
But beautiful in romance

-musing on the lonely heart

I wish to hug you
With every scent of serenity
We were taught love
Defeats all defiance
But the reality
Love is complex
For all humans to conceive

-complications

Fate seems bittersweet than
Existence and so I leave a note reading
The way she made me feel

-peaches of me i

Distress from a lazy lover
I feel like a cup of Hennessy
With no peanuts to appease
A rich girl who broke me
But to un-love her
Obscurity would paint words in
Clots of happiness like fantasy
Is just a dream

-skyline

I cry like there's no
Sugar in my coffee
I'm drunk like tatters
In the blue sea
And these throbs they long
For your love but
To take a fish out the ocean
I'd still breathe in your hands

-in a certain way

Your love was like salt
On my vulnerabilities
It hurts with every adios
You compel
Regardless the divergence
For better or worse
I bow in front of the alter
Begging my God to save me from your smirks

-the lady with an awkward smile

Even if the crescent smiles
The stars would still frown and tinge the void
That deepens the petals of my horizon

-meniscus (part 2)

I loved a girl and she loved me back
Maybe she loved me for the love
she never received

-lover boy

Shallowness should find its way
To cleanse a broken heart
I should be bruised with an egotistic
Emotionless eye, mind of a hoodwink
Grief recklessly so no woman could read
The tears of a demon shed

-sledgehammered

Your lips halt the confluence
Barricading a rose of affection
I watered for you
But pity was akin to love
We shared demons that gave us palpitation
Attachment that wouldn't spark
A tantrum with a rude awakening and
Love that became vile
For you
I was drowning and simultaneously burning

-one last poem

We both seemed
Devoted to one another
You were my candle
I was your lighter
The dream I wish
To never forget
But little did I know
I was an ashtray
For your cigarette
A barrier between
Your remembrance
Of your past lover
Tell me, did I become hopeless romantic for a fling ?

-timid

You want to say I love you

But you can't

You want to scream I miss you

But you don't

The writings on my wall are

Shaded in color but with you

They turn *black and white*

-hue

I lost the woman who
Loved me just so I could
Shiver the cold for you
Wasteful sacrifices I made
But for every heart I've shattered
Especially my past lovers
Now I know the means of being hurt
Endless palpitations with every gasp

-a letter to my ex

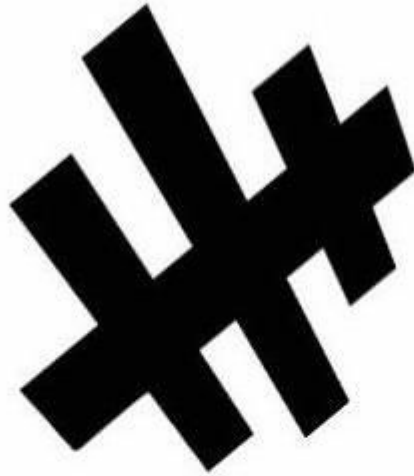
You watched me walk in burning coals while
Pineapples and a glass of whiskey were too good
For you to pull me out
I chose sin because the design of purity wouldn't
Obviate the love I had for you but deep down my heart,
There's a plead for a musical chess serenading like a whitethroat
Despite the bruises, you still the apple of my eye, the butter for
my heart and a flash of what love felt like

-a broken glass whiskey

Epilogue

We give each other eye contact hoping one of us would first applaud a greeting but instead we continue to pass one another. I miss you may sound inadequate and self love became a reflection of your smile but me and you were like thunder and rain setting the whole city with flood so I cry wishing to find comfort between your arms

In a hopeless place it is were rich found poor but poor wanted more so in my horizon, a bird in hand is worth two in a bush meaning it could have been better to have me than lose me for someone else. My beloved, when the moon awakens, it is manacle prayers with nebula that wipes these sheds.



PEKEE