

Poetry Series

Earnest Gatuma
- poems -

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Earnest Gatuma(1999 Sep 21)

Fire keeps your genes upfront

You better be more rational Ernest99plus

Numb your feelings, don't be sensitive.

Am I passionate about Osiris?

Came from the dead and now am relevant

Am hot blooded so don't get it started, Imprecision is my definition,

Careless, wild, extravagant; without restraint,

Am on probation so I've got to be a 'good person'.

Honey Dystopia

A living legend goes by the name Uajy,
He does his expeditions alone unlike the Hardy boys,
The dimension he lives in is structured like a hive,
There's a queen whose garrisons are five,
The mortality levels there defer in respect to your self drive,
Thinking on his own has kept him alive,
Because he knows proteges die for being naive,
At the college he used to scive,
He's power comes from his ignorance,
Since a prodigy he never takes any advice,
But he did give me some advice,
Why would you call a man who's not your father a hero?
Trust men and what you get in return is death if not zeros,
It's apt to be inquisitive, skeptical and cynical,
For things truly are never what they seem when perfect,
In return every one wants the mutual gratification,
Could be at your expense when you reciprocate,
Demons drink souls of men who comply in their proposition.

*A morsel for thought

Earnest Gatuma

Two Roads On Wed

A post fortnight occurrence is due to happen,
It'll live a scar in my heart that's already sunken,
Tap into my life as doomsday,
Only if I must go at dawn down to the quay,
For a journey I should make to a city,
In the overseas my quest awaits in a facility,
Until I meet Pardus Sancho it remains sketchy,
On that D-Day I should wake up early,
But the third eye speaketh of an incoming wrath,
A treacherous plot just set for my path,
At the dawn when hazy I should fall,
Perhaps into the snares of a ghoul,
A spirit that is conversant with my past,
Will drill into my unconscious like a diamond shaft,
Exhume my dirty closet for a site seeing,
Amidst the mist the optics will be thrilling,
Why I eluded her when she needed me the most,
I walked away scot free like she had to pay the cost,
The cost of loving a broken avatar,
Sancho the ventriloquist caused the divided attention,
Caused the damage the size of a crater,
My first acquittance with her in the circus was an illusion,
Because our relationship was founded on liaison,
I wasn't by myself when I did the motions,
Now she's on a vengeance spree,
Before she gets to Sancho she must take me,
'Strictly for keeps' was the code red,
Karma I should have wed.

Earnest Gatuma

In Whose Authority?

So blue that we need a cure from a heaven sent,
Like Haile Selassie the legend or the regent,
Or an englishman like Rupert Murdoch full of wit,
Call casting even when explicit,
I feel like Harry Potter discovering his Slytherin gift,
I was in the slimy creed already? !
Could I be the perpetrator and the plaintiff simultaneously?
How will I tear apart the Gatronian red flag?
Post colonial aspects are insidiously planted by Zerg,
I could use a rational dynamic like the Brexit,
Start the engine and when speeding jump off the driver's seat.

Why hold on to a tradition that makes you nervous?
Be consistent on a notion that divides us?
If you're a low life then you're unknown,
Your identity crisis will be used upon you like Bourne,
Obscurity is a threat ask Gatro's dignitaries,
Whose bellies are so droopy,
With their center of gravity structuring knocked knees.

Earnest Gatuma

Advice For Myself

Fire keeps your genes upfront
You better be more rational and hot,
Numb your feelings,
Don't be neurotic vibing,
Am I passionate about Osiris?
Came from the dead and now am relevant,
Careless, wild, extravagant; without restraint,
Am hot blooded so don't get it started,
Imprecision is my definition,
Am on probation so I've got to be a 'good person'.

Earnest Gatuma

The Dark Plate

Love and belonging are two nines,
She's a ten,
Cradle of mankind,
Elevated pyramids,
Natural elevations of raised plateaus,
At the day am in my blues,
Feels like an ice age at dusk,
This part of my world is always dark,
Has an outstanding coverage of the inhospitable desert,
Prolific plateaus so verdant,
The irony is that am helpless,
I don't know what do with all these goodies,
Whoever is at the hem must have the brains,
So much lettuce for the country Men,
Lots of corn for our neighbors at the oceanic triangle,
Ordeals have made us cherish more the humanity's role,
We now find solace in keeping our cities clean,
From the pharaohs to Nasser's doctrine,
Commemorating our forefathers' frustrations and liberation,
Recognizing legendary and radical notations,
From communism to lady incumbents,
Sharing pride and heritage of the wonderful wildebeests,
A millennium still blossoming it's classical nature calendar,
Contemporary is the gangsta black ass Darth Vader,
Hauling telekinesis on the storm trooper.

*Dark 18, @ernest99+

Earnest Gatuma

A Man Is A Cylinder

I am amused by what the Vitruvian Man depict,
The way I read it gets me an insight,
Am sure it's not just a geometric fix-it,
Not just shapes but an equality and empowerment sign,
A sign bearing an universe's encoding.

Cubic figures put me into a myriad of emotions,
The Weeping Woman is my Picasso favorito,
Spheres are cool and roll without a mind of theirs,
My intuition is diabolical concerning inner circles,
Sentinels of the dark are inferior but pious,
When a barrel's walls are struck the powder thrusts,
In the cellar I got hooked by my peddler,
The synergy of a circle and the square,
That combats incomparably,
When the plug has a closed circuit it's a journey,
After the high-end there's the air resistance,
From the barrel to the muzzle must be a distance,
When a man is powerful and stable he is like any barrel cylinder,
A cylinder filled with happiness and security plethora,
Barrels of wine and sulfur powder.

*Leonardo da Vinci and Picasso gave me the insight.

@ernest99+

Earnest Gatuma

The Watertight Date

Although we're on the same voyage,
We don't relate,
If it was possible I'd choose my own sail,
My worth is on a priority scale,
Puts me in the first class tire,
My hearth heats the floor real good,
My smoke puts your roof on fire,
Got the stargazing close and broad,
We talk to God and heaven is our abode,
Orchestras got us tango aboard,
Without the radar am off your grid,
It has been four days since I saw land,
Am ardent towards this masterpiece vessel,
It's titanic essence is less a charade,
It's unique structure is credible.

Checking my survival chances,
Money is an incentive harness,
My captain is my only liability,
On this midnight I will drown in the wetty's,
The maiden craves an extended bulkhead,
All hands will be on deck forgoing the practice on bed.

*47 iceberg, HVMP,109 yrs

Earnest Gatuma

Informant In Flesh

Am I a ghost whisperer?
When alone am vested a gift,
Cause I get these raucous voices,
Sometimes they are gibberish
Other times they're coherent,
Giving commands,
At such times am ignored by the phantom,
The subordinate spirits would comply,
Never have I heard any attest of mutiny,
Only then a unanimous response 'Hail Halpha',
Legions would declare war against the adversary,
Who could be a seraph or an infamous clergyman,
A mortal who has practiced disdain by discounting their covenant,
Only then after my role would be,
Like a transverse equal,
Was supposed to gather information,
In every crook and cranny belonging to the exorcist,
Because God is the sole omniscient,
That puts Lucifer in a vital social zone,
For teamwork there is more strings,
Appealing in every eye for a good first impression,
He needs me desperately,
An advocate at his every whim.

*ENTP crisis, dubious is delight.

Earnest Gatuma

Ball Hands

What happens when nature is deliberate?

When probability is linear,

Like a roulette wheel that wins you every bet,

Even when shuffled my odds become regular,

Discreet variables resulting to fate,

Chances feel slimy in my grip till am on the third quarter,

Flawlessly then am in the subzero ring,

So cool that the end is geo dazzling,

Hence I could blaze my nemesis to get a strategic balance,

A warm relationship is what I'd love,

Swerving from right to left is a collateral damage to your mans,

Cause all I do is automatic valves.

Earnest Gatuma

Horus Dab

Jeez! Those wings got Achilles' heel wishing,
How does Hermes' feet keep him sur?
This lesson got the hedonists imagine melancholy.

When Alexander the great saw beyond the Mediterranean,
Into the Citrinitas territory,
The gilded paraphernalia,
The critical arsenal,
The price was ironical,
An annex at the Citrinitas' expense,
Alexander was tantamount to a global pandemic,
When the chariot's patent became open source,
What could you possibly tell Alexander the great?
Bucephalus could now throttle,
A shoo in against Norse's vanguard,
Citrinitans would watch helplessly,
Pray to Horus for his bestowed grace,
That they grow wings to flee.

Earnest Gatuma

Pants And Plotters

I hate black pants,
I am sorry I have got sarcastic guts,
When I mentioned how sexy they look on you,
I was making fun of how ebony you overdo,
But much better it's for a blonde in a Sunny swimsuit,
Now every mofo thinks that's my taste gear,
You have no idea,
To bait me you gotta pay much than hookers in ebony pants,
Pay much than reading my poems to analyze my action stunts,
Brain wash me and state that am an addict,
We know very well that's a personal craft,
You could bet on that,
Falsifying me and tapping into my phone,
Tapping into my life will not get your desire drawn,
I know your goal is to get me into jail,
You told me that a while ago Uncle Kail,
You could work with your colleagues,
Intervene with police,
Radicalize my grandma,
But I'll always stand with my share,
Possibly you will die before me,
Miserably.

Earnest Gatuma

Lucky Junkie

I know of some guy in my hood,
In the streets he had an outlandish legacy,
When he was tripping hard everyone understood,
The drugs he did were no child's play,
He was prone to having a good mood,
He was sober occasionally,
Nobody knew his real name however,
But we knew he had a nosy auntie,
She always made the cops arrest this nigga,
Oblivion the junkie still lived in her abode,
Smoked a spliff in her bathroom lair,
Snorted heroin on her dinner table,
The auntie could not tolerate this behavior,
And she never thought confrontations were capable,
She then tried to astrocize him as a family member,
Incited the uncle to be more aware of the leech,
But the junkie was a lost soul seeking a saviour,
He was orphaned before he knew speech,
And expressing became an intrinsic dilemma,
So sunken in inferiority till he sought to self medicate,
He didn't care if it would damage the dopamine receptor,
But eventually the auntie did the unfortunate,
She gave him away to the DEA,
All it did was intensify the self hate,
When he got released after serving a nine year,
He came out in fury and relapsed to the state,
Now nobody dares cross this old geezer.

Earnest Gatuma

Renaqu Council

It's the Renaqu council,
That's where the 18th finger points at,
The question of whoever is the architect,
The dexterous anonymous villain that you seek,
You should have deciphered the encrypted catchphrase,
And your energy should have been spared,
'If you take a dime with you don't forget the means'
The phrase was more of a setback reminder,
But all you deed Mr. Parch was get more of their products,
The pride you had whenever interviewed must have been ill cast,
You bragged that you sold shares to acquire an eight bedroom penthouse,
I remember you telling that to the modish journalist from Gatro Tv,
You even shrugged and stated you jockey opportunities at the expense of other
borrowers,
You even fooled the Forbes magazine correspondent how much you hate
unlicensed syndicates,
How unabashed now you are,
The charismatic people you drunk with whilst making 'great plans',
You watch them campaign with the money you solicited,
Even worse the incumbents have created programs,
Their slogan is 'Be Parchy aware',
Their goal is to mitigate pyramid schemes that you invested in,
Actually no one thinks of you as a casualty,
You are more of like Humpty Parchy and his willed fall,
The story that mothers now tuck in their children with.

Earnest Gatuma

Who Is The Devil

There is superstition,
A word that can nonetheless parlay the intangible,
The unrealistic domain which is said to be ever active,
Stringed to radical beliefs,
Concurring with religion,
Somehow takes control of who we are,
Explaining what we have become,
But the figurative aspect can not be bought by everyone,
When taken literal it's more than a theoretical emphasis,
It becomes more of the cookie in a narrow brimmed jar,
Too narrow for your hands to get you indulged,
There is a decree and decorum that conserves it's essence,
Superstition has an established station,
Made by us since the primeval times,
When science had not equipped itself with elocution,
Logic was at the time not well approached to,
Logic by then was the devil and his accomplices,
Logic was camouflaged amid the iniquities we emanated,
If you made logic you were simply mistaken or possessed,
Hitherto nothing much has changed except that logic was liberated,
Religion approached science later but set parameters,
Logic is only applicable when affirming the deities existence,
If logic criticizes the deity then that's no less the Devil.

Earnest Gatuma

Jocund Jane

Who is to blame?

The brokenness embedded,

The broken promises,

The prioritized accolades,

What builds a picture perfect life?

Is it the solving of the jigsaw pieces?

Is it the flickering pyre at the dawn?

A cremation seeking sympathy votes,

The embers that diminish in the dusk,

When the rising of the sun is hot enough,

And our departed we then envy for she is at the vantage,

When it is dreary and overwhelming,

That a royal such as you I will knight no more,

Only then to sigh at the relief,

That all I can hold on to is the times shared,

The kisses and the warm hugs we had.

Earnest Gatuma

The Toxic Moon

Why do I care?

Cause imma put you on a stretcher,
You say classic is rare,
Euros could get me a personal teller,
Cause golden ratio transcends a philanthropist's care,
Got to stay fixed like a square,
Only virtue is when I hoard the limited share,
Lived on the top of the scraper like I'm the mayor,
Now I am sky rocketing towards the exosphere,
Loaded my quiver with some sticks tier,
Scoping the moon cause it bleeds somewhere.

Should have known you were bluffing Nigga
When you said your body count surprises the undertaker,
See me at my will cause am at the Nebula,
Can't stop me cause am the thriving prophecy of Aman-Ra,
Self proclaimed cause the moon accounts fear,
My fear reflects the uncertain love for Cleopatra,
Pizza is a tradition for lunatics who spare,
If you spare your lust to indulge into tonic water,
The fast seconds your higher power,
The kind of support with an end so bitter,
The heavenly body so pure but screwed by NASA,
Bearing technological toddlers,
The moon is intoxicated with cyanide favors,
It's a matter of time I suggest an euthanasia.

Earnest Gatuma

Neocon Mega

Stroll through the left wing door,
A chance to explore beyond the unknown,
Radical welcomes fixed with projected crescendo,
Down held like a gypsy proud of his own town,
When the contemporary facade has no transparent window,
A surprise attack awaits when you join,
Cosmic plant ran by an organised weirdo,
Subtle impression would judge it's fate with derision,
Economically scaled for some potential bundle,
It would be wise to risk a mutual cohesion.

Earnest Gatuma

Yellow Glow

Without fear an alpha surpasses,
Pure blood rightly then amounts to volumes,
Time and the discreet sun conceals mass,
Then a decoy my partner withdraws to be,
When the case scenario is denser than the prospect,
Oblique power of my adversary takes charge,
Promptly then I address him as my Lord,
For he is the leader with style and swagger,
Appraisal about his demeanor is palpable,
Mellow like commands and stunts so nimble,
Glow up till they influence my solo attendance,
His yellow facts fix what's left in chance,
Brighter directions beckon wider insula.

The summit that reigns flows with the hot eye,
A high end actualized selfishly for a cold dessert,
I had your cake and ate the pie,
But don't mind me only if am after the clout,
T'was a determination to savage the aesthetic,
A change of root from the grass to the poppy,
Valuable denial seeking a gifted imagination.

Earnest Gatuma

Offensive Exploration

Could hope be a sign of weakness,
A remedy for the impending illness?
Should people in poverty be consoled like it's okay,
Okay not to generate solutions but pray?
They say true riches are in the heaven realm,
Could history be distorted like a vague dream?
What if faith in God is a sign of escapism?
Denial deterring deep understanding of cosmic dynamics,
How naïve could I be to trust a creed's gimmick?
The degree of positivity could lead to my downfall,
Hohoho the pagans build an igloo in the North Pole,

Campaigners pristine in their subzero plans,
Last time I checked the stats were obvious,
Chaos is an ingredient to a Renaissance,
Passive people stagnate unlike the aggressive,
You could only be helpless if you starve your ego,
It's a planet governed by principles or evil,
Meridian science surpasses like X-rays,
What's poppin at the queer eye?
It's a pity a cult can run my world A-okay,
Had a strong will to follow the Calvinist ways,
Felt like a maze runner in the twist and turns,
The value of my existence is only known to me,
The encoded universe is ever diverse than my chi.

Earnest Gatuma

Subtle Grandeur

Her grandeur spoke in jargon like a gift,
Like a hog devoured her gravy meat,
Buffer zones like NASA got me a phony tweet,
Alkeida got me on em resentment feet,
Hunger for vengeance got my mind drift,
Murder on my mind glues me on the hilt,
Drama in my town got cop's sweep so swift,
Hakuna matata if am drawn towards your street,
Honor my lotus freeing my experience treat,
Smarter than a ski-masked hoodlum's wit,
Counter your stakes like a bandit at night,
Hustlers tryna bustle till dawn for the elite,
Low-riders hitting executive roads in a fleet,
Chakra made Panda a mason on transit,
Nevada recon target the cyanide pit,
Ninja's stealth initiated when I take the hit,
Utter abstinence from a mediocre shift,
Hummer the head till you're blown so lit!

Earnest Gatuma

Common Self

Reality check got me a sale for the Benz,
Bounty hunting after the vision to marvel no less,
Gnarly with the tunnel vision like it's my prowess,
Clarity is when Chanel drips on me like cliché,
Vanity is where the chapel is after a pence,
See me in hell rocking with Dennis the menace,
Prolly am a bond with Denzel using a CSI catchphrase,
Eye candy generous with that caramel in the dress,
Party monsters vail unleash for an erotic dance,
Fussy fuzz trading the gavel for a brace,
Kamikaze finesse on the intel like chess,
Banshee wail from my mess,
Wasabi essence in my roots smell touche,
Alley 254 is a no zone for them frail snitches,
Worry no more if you fell from the cloud nine sequence,
Bevvy is a choice when I fail to kill my stress.

Earnest Gatuma

Brake Up

Pulp by hemp enumerate quantum wings,
Gaps underlay sweeping life for a cling on the swing,
Cups and dust wishing the old ching ching,
Abrupt chance to harness shillings,
Swapping em slags for a bling bling,
Clapped in between a broke scene,
Applaud at a banquet that is serene,
Taps running out of sweet gin,
Sharp sounds emanate whilst I sing,
Warps of distorted guitar strings,
Black ops revering legendary kings,
Lay up jolting up em springs,
Jump man hovers the ring,
Scraps of star dust at the fall of a Virgo sign,
Maps of fury roads fusing a homecoming,
Grasp a grail and pray for the twin,
Champagne squirt washing the duck clean.

Earnest Gatuma

Nexus 21

Tryna fit in the new world order,
An admirer of the left legged messiah,
Inspired by the multitude signs of the pleaser,
Cool Covid flow in the second world center,
The great pinnacle elevated by Gregory on December,
High end aesthetic eye wired to omega,
Rigid giraffes despite a mandate by simba,
Sixty moons pulled the tides higher,
Higher than the spies lever,
What became of the hermit in the gas chamber?
An extra roll hit the guy with a seizure,
Two beasts moshed after a profound shechita,
Shuffle their paws now to that gabba,
Was one on one with her,
Till she manifested as the grim reaper,
In a dark odyssey through the Indian water,
Learned to surf to the west oracle number.

Earnest Gatuma

Zbug 47

I swear u ain't gonna shock my very day
Facebook me if you feel Neutral,
Current surge, lament when liquor ran's out democrats.

Earnest Gatuma