

Poetry Series

Isatou Juwara
- poems -

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Isatou Juwara(27)

I'm just a simple girl from west africa who loves to read and write.I enjoy poetry and prose.I don't mind being friends with anyone cuz I just love making friends regardless of who you are or where you an open type and I like people who speak their me! ! !

A Day Of A Month In 20-07

I asked
they told me
told me it is the most beautiful thing in the world
told me it has the power to move mountains
told me it could weaken the strongest of hearts
told me it is the greatest weapon of peace.

They told me
but a day of a month in 20-07
a day taught me that love
is when you feel you belong
when you have great big dreams
when all you can do is hope, want, get lost and love again.

So I, I did not ask anymore
i need not be told anylonger
because if love is true
and i believe it is
that day of a month in 20-07
told me all a needed to know.

Isatou Juwara

A Friend

A friend is a gift
sometimes give you a fit,
but a gift of nature
and a part of your future.

A friend is like a flower
of a beautiful summer,
in a lovely garden
and'll never let you sadden.

What makes a great friend
is the very true,
h/she's never a fury
for a friend is always cozy....

Isatou Juwara

If Tomorrow Never Comes

Dear mother,
just now I realized
that man's stay on earth
is but limited
and that our days
are but numbered
and being mortal i know not
what lies ahead tomorrow.

But if tomorrow never comes
just you remember
that you had a daughter
who despite her teenage rebellions
adores you.

Please mother,
do tell my father
and my brother
that inspite of our differences
they were dear to my heart.

But to you my love
if tomorrow never comes
do remember those beautiful eyes of mine
that once mirrored the flame of love
that burneth within my heart.

And do remember
that though life be short
and unpredictable
its still a beautiful life, live it
I did!

Isatou Juwara

Life Difference

What makes our lives different;
Is the way we think,
And the way our destinies are laid for us.
Not all our thoughts are different;
But to be goody goody,
We try thinking good thoughts so much often.

Isatou Juwara

Life Is A Lottery

Everything is a trial
Even including your desires
You always have to chose
You don't have a choice.

Did you buy the right stockings?
Or better still the right quality?
Its trial and error
Thats life isn't it?

Maybe if the driver knew
Knew that he'd die in an accident
Maybe he wouldn't have been a driver
The car's a disastrous monster.

But who is ever sure
Of what the future holds?

Not the students battling with papers,
Not the women expecting babies,
Not even the religious folks
Noone is ever sure
Perhaps because
Life is A Lottery

Isatou Juwara

Love Heaven; Hate Death

More often than not; so much often than not,
We talk about heaven; we imagine heaven,
We pray and wish; to go to heaven,
Yet funnily enough; we don't want to die,
Or do you; well I don't! ! ! !

Isatou Juwara

Old Age

My grandmother, she's so old
has no teeth
poor grandmother, once the village beauty
can hardly see
to talk to grandmother, i have to shout
for grandmother
can barely hear.

But she can walk long distance places
with energy emanating from bygone days
when relentlessly she toiled under the African sun

So now when young men
ask me for a dance
i cannot help but wonder
at my old age
who will???

Isatou Juwara

Proud Of Africa

I am proud and proud indeed
i shall not propound cause am strongly bound,
to say it loud and let it sound
even as i drown and am down.

The African cultures are most powerful
and has always been so colourful,
allow not they destroy our cultures
those vultures with no culture.

Proud should we be to be Africans
together should we stand to make Africa,
for the development of dear Africa
Lies on our very palms.

Isatou Juwara

The Good Heart

All the world's asleep
but i lay awake
fantasizing to pass the time
in my mind
good battles evil
in my heart
love reigns
so when it is said unto me
follow thy heart!
tis true
for the good heart
is a heart most guided by God.

Isatou Juwara

The Letter

To whom it may concern;

Am sorry,
for leaving in a hurry
i hate to leave so
but i have to go
so you can know
that although
you gave me the world
my heart feels cold
for deep within me
i cannot see
what used to be
but let me promise you
that even as it takes me through
an entire life
i shall strive
to find
what i lost inside
and one day soon
am coming home for good
But until then.....

God bless you!

Isatou Juwara

To My Mother

You groomed me and loved me
You cautioned me and wanted me
You fed me and cared for me
There's really noone like you.

You scream and shout and shriek
You yell and hit and talk
I get fedup and want to leave
Now I've left and I miss you.

There's none like a mother
I miss you despite our fights
But I've made a promise to stand by your words
Your words of wisdom are my guide.

Isatou Juwara

Why I Smile

A man came to me
said he had something to say
and me being me
said he had the whole day
so he asked
why i smile all day
perplexed i asked
if my smiles upset his day.

Poor man turned red in the face
and said my smiles were fake
it then dawn on me
he just didn't know me
so i asked him
what it was that hurt him most
'that your smiles are so beautiful', he said
and well there! that answers his question!

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