

Poetry Series

Kendzi Samuel
- poems -

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Kendzi Samuel(July 18,1992)

Tis little comfort that words I write
Would not make gold or gloom bright
But like the torch strapped the miner's brow
In the dark days poetry brings glow
And when joyful days come around
On poetry rivers my boat sails sound

A Lizard On The Moon

It's a beautiful day in June,
And there's a lizard on the moon.
Music sails o'er the skies,
As the dream swirls in my eyes.

The lizard sees the blue pearl
That hangs on nothing quite well.
He skirts over the wide craters
And marvels at the glowing stars.

You kiss me, I smile in my sleep,
Your fingers over my body creep.
I wake, hold you, and the stars,
we sail through in a cable car.

Kendzi Samuel

A Night In Nigeria

Blue, black, and a little of green,
Colors I see, mixed in the night sky.
Stained with white clouds that seem to glow
But sure sparkles the stars tis sprinkled with

Do you see the sad humor in his eyes?
Do you see the mask of quiet shame she wears?
The evening breeze chills my skin, of course
tis only your embrace would bring me warmth.

Grab my shoulders, shake em, rouse my soul
The bell of alarm jilts me awake.
Crickets, toads and generator sets,
The music retain it's mournful crescendo.

We roll of the mat, to the cold floor
And dance in our dreams to this dreadful dirge.
Your cold hands could reach beyond the veil of my soul,
It could sieve out the emotions mixed in my sorrow.

The moon, a half eaten cake in the skies,
I am content to watch this child smile
A mother sways gently, rocks the child strapped at her back,
And the sweet lullaby she sings carries the child to sleep.

Kendzi Samuel

A Wasted Thursday

The flooded path to my dreams I trod
Of blissful fantasies I can afford
At last,
A refuse of dreams where I dump faith,
A gallery of ideas is floodlit in my mind
A wasted thursday, binned by wednesday
And I take it all out on saturday

To uncover, I belch a feeling dire
That coins and greed could me inspire,
A new acne to a Cyclops face
Lifts all hopes to the next level of disgrace
Kills the rest of the Mmymirdons
Buries Job's daughters and sons

So the blank page bears the brunt,
Without a whimper or a grunt
For my wounds the ink bleeds,
To my tyrant fingers the pen concedes
A wasted thursday, binned by wednesday,
And I take them all out on saturday.

Kendzi Samuel

All The Mistakes (One Life Can Take)

You wouldn't imagine they flash this bright
I raise an arm to my brow again.
But barely do they bring the least delight
They stab your bones till U feel the pain

*

All the mistakes, you helped life to make
Like you helped your mum bake, a nice round cake.
But out of the pan, comes the gingerbread man!
He cried as he ran, 'Correct me, if you can! '

*

All the mistakes, one life can take,
But still asks for more, like Oliver Twist
With your own hands your take, your heart and break,
Of little You are sure, the really very least.

*

All the mistakes, one life can make,
That ooze of agony, that tastes like sand
Much is at stake, the adored Jewel's fake
Your gut You hold in pain, then a whip cracks your back

*

All the mistakes, my life or fate?
Regretting made choices, and those I did not.
When the waves break, why did I hesistate?
These accusing voices, these excusing thoughts

*

I never thought I would see You again,
You lazy monster, in a tattered frame
But I stare at a mirror, not a painting,
I wonder if I would ever feel the same.

*

I never want to hear that shrill sound again,
Clench teeth in agony, squeeze my eyes shut.
But I should glue my palms to my ears then,
Assured to commit no felony, so that the alarm will not blurt.

*

Hands behind my back, as I walk down the lane,
Monuments, the crumbling liturgies are.
Grateful that fainter gets the stabbing pain
(But 'cause the rubble heaps, I cant get very far) .

Kendzi Samuel

Beautiful Darkness In Her Eyes

Beautiful darkness in her eyes,
Black they are, in all it's shades.
They hold the promise of paradise
But give my heart the torment of hades.

If I raise voice and call my dreams,
They may walk to me, yes, come true.
And that girl does shed beams,
That turns the sky of my heart blue.

Mecury lent my heart wings
And it soared away to Aphrodite
And like a bird it now sings
Song of love in the morning light

Her eyes! The night's in her eyes,
Galaxies of bright star sparkles.
Her smile! Beautiful like mornin skies
More beautiful when she giggles.

Beautiful darkness in her eyes,
When she throws her hair off her shoulder,
When she tell silly jokes with her friends
And laughs that makes the moon colder.

I see a story of me in her eyes
In which I'm a shiny armor wearing hero
I fight, and win her as prize
Or die in her arms as my pillow.

Kendzi Samuel

Blue Paradise

No dove, No voice
Just an indifferent John
No love, no choice
Or the cries of a stillborn

Here, to the land that flows wine and honey
Not of stubborn beauties or charts of money
The sky is rarely ever my shade of blue
And the night makes my daydreams untrue

Shoulder to shoulder they stand on road banks
Tutor frowns, Approval smiles, not a word of thanks
And if I should turn left, or if I should turn right
They would groan and cry, and bewail my plight

Here to land I doubt, you'll ever know about
It lies north of south, where god or sceptre has no clout,
I paint the skies my self, I dye the oceans too
And I bind the east and west together with glue.

Kendzi Samuel

Broken Nights

Broken nights, and shattered daylight
A dream stole my heart, while toddler's feet wobbled,
Now trapped in a world I don't understand
That laughs when I say my mind is troubled

Lost in all directions, no way to find,
The clock's arm goes round, so does I.
Did I like Oedipus? I now go around blind,
In an beautiful desert, clear blue sky.

And fore that I was, living in a rocket,
Shooting through an a host of fragile stars
To gather all the world, and put it in my pocket,
A skin of scars, the hand of Midas.

The clouds was my pillow, the sky a bedspread
Hmmm! The night's full of poetry, don't U think?
A thousand dreams, shows in my head,
When I would as much as blink.

The god's would bleed my blessings, down the olympus
And would shed tears for my flowers to grow
Fighting the blues, finding the clues.

So here I sit in a summer's heat,
shattering teeth, and blistered feet,
Up I go, leave the radio's sad song,
I sure won't sit here, all day long.

Kendzi Samuel

Dance In Your Dreams

The gold in your eyes, the silver in your voice, all glimmer
But what I can do to you girl, would make the stars grow dimmer,
Ah-ah! Save me that sweet smile, twill last me a another mile
Till I sing the song that resonates in your brain,
You take my breath away, You take away my pain.
Fists on my hips, crouch on my toes and wiggle
Yeah, I laugh so loud, and I love your shy giggle
Loose the strings of your soul, take of your cool, loose control.
The strings of your corset too, guitar strings, a sound so blue
Kissed your neck, and your nipples, down to your 'rosary'
We dance round the fire in carefree, fervor and fury
In the light of a candle, I look like a saint now?
But I kneel at your altar, even my head I bow.
A female pope? I dont know, I kiss that little 'toe'
And you scream, dear, Are you having a nightmare, true?
Girl I just want you to dance in your dreams till you 'come true'.

Kendzi Samuel

Hearts Of A Frozen Love

I know you hate me now
And I know that is not true
All that I ever wanted
Was just to be with you

I can say you don't feel nothing
I see unease in your smile
And a friend did tell me
I would have to wait a while

My heart very much reaches out
But can't drag body and mind
It is like peering through an iceberg
I imagine what I would find

You frown out there in the light
And I smile here in darkness
The future does not want to help
It mocks us with it's bleakness

I wonder which keeps us apart
Is it yours or my pride?
Weapons that threaten my peace
Is that what you feel inside?

You know I hate you now
And You know that is not true
All I had ever wanted
Was just to be with You.

Kendzi Samuel

Ready To Learn

Here are my dreams
In colors, not in black and white
I wouldn't let you see my fears though
Cause somewhat I think, I got inside
The beauty and the wisdom, and of course, the pride

The hopes would rise, like tides in moonlight
And every fear shrinks, in the land of my dreams
Where my desires are taller than trees giants
They came like heroes, without their capes
And left, just two, with a bunch of grapes

Lost in the city, amidst the neon lights
The skyscrapers stare me down, I gaze in awe.
My fears wheeze past me in flashes of yellow
They sleep in narrow alleys, beneath their trucks,
At elevators fate with designer socks

The hopes might fall, like the clouds
And drench me with reality, as my tears
No one would see, cause it rains
But the failure I feel, it is for real.
And my words and paintings lack the skill.

Here I arrive at your table,
My hat between my palm and bosom
My gaze catches yours, then falls to the floor
To be the right person, with all heart I yearn
So here I am, yes, ready to learn.

Kendzi Samuel

Regret, In Still Flow

I know a dream of time travels
Standing on a beach,
Awaiting the shores to meet
Ruined by both regret and destruction
Bring back the hurricane!

I know a story me wrong paths
Of fading glows in sour embers
Of calls for an a foregone wisdom
And the sprint fades with hope
Down the back roads

I know a fairy of lost loves
Of retreat into a ruined castle
The rivers of tears do still flow,
Beneath the bridge the calm villain stands on
Along with a coarse debris of agony.

I know the scorn of unheard pleas
The bitter shame of banishment
Necks cramped by the sunken chin
The anger fueled by mockery,
That destroys nothing but self.

Kendzi Samuel

Silent Pride

I could scream your name atop the tower,
And throw down my gauntlet at your foot.
But would rather
Have you envision I cower,
All the while
Silent as an owl, refrain even hoot.

You could curse, spit my face, and slap
Hell, I'd even turn the other cheek.
Your drunken friend cry praises and clap,
I, on my part, remain ever meek.

The force with which burst forth a dam,
Equals that which would it withhold.
But the gush fades, after causing harm,
Along with the applause of being hailed 'bold'.

So merry on forth, and me despise.
Harden your heart as the medal placed o'er it.
Wave and smile as your praise cries,
Raise your glass to your foe's defeat.

In lovely things I rather take pride
A flower from my daughter,
A kiss from the other,
Smiling into the eyes of my beautiful bride,
And desires my heart nothing further.

Yes,
My pride is silent, my ego mute.
Don't you think tis better that way?
Don't let glory flames scar your heart brute,
It would burn to ashes and fade to grey.

Kendzi Samuel

Sleepy Thoughts

Sleepy thought dance across the sky
Rays from the stars rest on my palm
Sanguine flow along with a voiceless cry
and shivering flames that inspires calm

Lost in a silent flamenco, carried by feather,
Lonesome as a cloud in an eerie desert,
Empty seats, thoughts echo in the theater,
I sit, slit my eyes and await your concert.

And my fingers flip through pages in a leather bound book,
Filled with signs that flash in both daydreams and nightmares,
For hopes and fears, through the crystal orb we look.
The pleades and orion, from a moonless sky stares.

Kendzi Samuel

The Goddess Of Light

What pleasant brilliance my eyes behold!
Wavelengths of light beyond my threshold
Electron light my heart excites
Into daydreams and insomnia nights

*

On the sun as throne, the moon crown
Arrayed in galaxies woven as gown
Rays of beauty ne'er been described
Ignites a craving, a yearning thrived.

*

The warmth of her smile, ne'er been felt
The glaciers in my veins begin to melt
The sparkle in her eyes set mine ablaze
In a dreary haze, she ignores my gaze.

Kendzi Samuel

The Trail Of Rose Petals

The fog restricts the hills is my view
As some stubborn sun rays try to leap over
The grass beneath my feet is lush with dew,
And my fears begin to take cover

Through trepid valleys that even death fear
Through dark caves where greed ghouls lay
To a rocky cliff, Siren wails here
I want to, but dont fall on my knees and pray

What I search for, I know not where to find
Nor if I would, but the path beckons still
Little regret for the luxuries left behind
The trail of rose petals blind-guides my will

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