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## EMPERORS COVE

We dived deep into the ocean  
Tumbled and swirled  
Swam up the waves  
Reached the mountain tops  
Birds sang on high like angels  
Our senses filled with fragrances  
Jasmine and gardenia  
Love was Adams Ale  
We drunk to our fill  
It held us together pleasurable  
Delightful sunlight on our faces  
We dived into Emperors deep  
The sea caves threw a blanket on us  
Water embrace us  
our love was copiousness

## I SILENCED THE NOISE

I become a decorative fabric woven into society  
Timeless a period between cause and effect  
Weaving in out of the intersecting roads of humanity  
I met a thousand faces  
Decoloured my past existence  
Feasting in banquet of humanity  
Oiling the wheels of my substance  
I hurt my pride humbled my ego  
Entered into alleys of euphemisms  
Passed out the olives blended with my humanity

## LETTERS FROM HOME

In the deserted days  
Where the sun is my champion  
And the blood thirsts for water  
I tell the rays what I miss the most  
Catch my breath  
Sweat drip down my back  
My hands cracked from the labour  
Labour without gains  
Split the grounds to pass the hours  
Read the roads of my palms  
Roads that lead me back home  
Then I receive your letters  
Your words are rain in the summertime  
Soothe my blackened heart  
Grant elevation to my spirits  
My people, the force of humanity  
I cannot pray to surrender my heaviness  
I cannot cry to release my sentence

## WHITE FLAG

I finally washed my hands off love  
I explained being lonely as a place I was  
Gods gift was taking the long way round  
I keep counting the clouds in the sky  
Convince myself the sun will shine  
When loves tenderness is justified  
I lived in Antarcticas cold for a while  
Haunted by the fear of the love of a man  
The fear that haunted me for years  
Blasphemy I did not abide by the laws of love  
Love was a stranger  
I needed  
Needed a link,a bond at an intersection  
Bring down my walls of Jericho  
Part my Red sea  
Then love would be at hand  
Encounter it as the winds through my window  
It has its own texture endemic scintilla  
By the fireplace its mood is unwavering  
Wraps in me in its inclination  
Justify the hurt in the child  
Holds me close till the panic is elapsed

## GRATITUDE

Gone are the days when we lived for free  
No bills to pay ,internet, electricity and mobile phone  
Days were full of sunlight, joie de vivre  
No CCTV on every corner  
To monitor my movements  
Police check for to me obtain employment  
Mind your hand it my just touch the stranger  
Mind your hand it may get the police called to your home  
Humanity respected humanity  
We were a central stem tied together  
A framework stretching into our raceme  
Blossoming flourishing we were soft earth  
Flowing water sinuous well formed easy  
Incense to the earth mother  
We were substance to mortality  
Our skin was without the invisible collar  
The collar of our skin colour  
We were neighbours  
Sheltered each other as kith and kin  
The days were gratis unpaid for  
Granted my feet rest  
Watch the seasons without a stir  
We had texture to our humanity  
Gratitude in our peace in armistice