

# Anthology of Lizzie



Presented by

*My poetic side* 

## summary

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## Homebound

With regards,  
I write to the heart,  
"Come home. "  
She smiles to her stars  
and whispers " Soon"  
White noise,  
Blinding memory that comes and goes in Braille,  
Sorry can't seal this in mail,  
"Soon"  
White roses no white lies,  
Life behind wishful dreams,  
A bouquet is another " Sorry I forgot"  
This is clearly maimed  
Caged with a pack of wolves,  
I learn how to howl,  
Not to run in a pack,  
Waiting for the full moon.  
The darkest parts,  
Behind them stars,  
To shine on your way,  
"Soon" Faces pass,  
Even the curves of the ocean know home  
. "Homebound"

## Homebound

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## The Justice We Seek

We painted the streets,we spoke against violence,  
They tainted the streets,they masked in violence,  
We spoke in harmony,that lost ones can find peace,  
They spoke in hegemony,that our course was unjustifiable.  
Words that expressed our fears,we took `em to the streets,  
Fundamentality of public affirmation,they chose to forsake,  
Reality of life dynamics,we never understood,  
They spoke armed,that our course was unjustifiable.  
Our entitlement& normative rules,we seek to understand,  
Courtrooms gave us perspective, only to forsake `em,  
Equality we chose over ego,the system didn't realize,  
They spoke in unison,that our course was unjustifiable.  
Placards& acts of activism,we chose to follow,  
An act it was seen as,an act not justifiable,  
Perception of inclusion of humanity,is all we desired,  
Justice against violence,wasn't a course justifiable to them.  
We chose a language,one that expressed sensitization,  
They chose their language,one that expressed acquitment,  
We wanted indictment,against all counts,  
They spoke again in unison,that our course was unjustifiable.

**Kwamboka Masereti**

## Chasing Life

The dark hold no secret;  
Of the deepest recesses of a castle,  
Bare of any indemnity she strode further,  
Life; cold & raw  
Sobs grew louder with the illusion of calming her thoughts  
Beautiful not she laid claim to  
Slow night, so Long  
Hesitant jabs at her already faltered steps,  
How much closure did she need?  
To see how wide the stretch from reality was,  
All things beautiful with broken traces, soul  
Oh boy, she'd wandered off the stretch,  
Pliable mind, insatiable desire,  
Tulips of the soul only with the heart that i can see,  
Shutting off the play of destiny,  
For the umpteenth time blaming her existence,  
She was at the moment to feel the pain,  
Muttering to herself how bold she thought she was,  
What good has life bore?  
A memory?  
A feeling maybe  
Everything born of life taken too young,  
The moment replayed to  
Or the life off her bare form.  
What has life taken away too soon?  
A memory?  
A feeling maybe  
Or the life off her bare form.

## The Gaze Of A King

Supposed to be at the battlefield;  
Wrought irony,  
His gaze shy not of the royal lust,  
Late afternoon at the palace,  
Beauty espied by lustful eyes of the royal admirer,  
Eyes turn darker by guilty thoughts.  
A summon to the palace,  
Lest no one deny  
A Rembrandt nude she was,  
Never knew that she was an innocent bather,  
One that caused a stir at the palace.  
Awed by his mighty reign she couldn't oppose,  
A Royal Jewel, favoured by The King's Gaze.  
An expansive room stared mocking at her,  
'Deny me not' The King spoke  
She said' All done against Uriah is sin, My King',  
' Then let me taste my sin' , King spoke,  
Thoughts read from his piercing gaze.  
With the letter Uriah was slain,  
How can a man so great in power express such abhorrence of sin?  
Yet be reconciled to it.  
Story of The King & the Beguiling innocent seductress.  
David In Love & War.  
The King's Gaze.  
Elizabeth Kwamboka Masereti

## Dear Heavens,

Blinded by your grace,  
Not afraid to show my face,  
Let the world know,  
You've never let me go.  
Against all my choices,  
You've heard all my voices,  
Everything born of shame,  
You've seen and kept tame.  
There's no need to label,  
That I once gambled,  
Heavenly and highly regarded,  
Despite deeds done in disregard.  
My thoughts & troubles at most,  
Everything made put to test,  
Make me not go alone,  
Please let me take others along.  
Even though we're sinners,  
You've made us winners.



## You

I wanna taste you,  
The depth of your soul.  
The firmness of your grip,  
I want to feel.  
Ecstasy too close,  
Peak sensuality.  
Clothed in your warmth,  
Even in the bareness of clothes .  
Pleasurable moans as I mark you,  
A priced treasure.  
As your name slips off my tongue,  
You alone can ride the tide.  
Let's take a ride on your energy,  
This perfected synergy.  
The way your lips mould with mine,  
I can truthfully say you're mine.  
Longing for what kept me all night,  
Your rather demanding lips on mine,  
Your hands all over me as I pulled you closer,  
Closer to you was much safer.  
You demanded, I gave  
You ravished ,I moaned  
You plunged, I wanted.  
Kwamboka Masereti

## Chasing The Stars

*Sometimes I'd fight my thoughts,  
Like the raindrops fight too hard to reach the ground  
How long is the night,  
How far till dawn break?  
How much longer,  
How patient is the clock, waiting for the passing of time.  
This is home.  
What will tomorrow bring?  
Eyes shut longing for sleep,  
Thoughts fight chasing peace,  
An idea of hope misled into self destruction  
Non discriminative thoughts in my dreams.  
This is home.  
Is nature awake?  
To see if I'm far away from home,  
Or maybe home is too familiar to my eyes,  
That I can't see choices made for change,  
Everything good lost meaning in my disillusioned eyes.  
This is home.  
Hesitant loud thoughts tap my mind,  
My sight blurred, my brain knocked out,  
There's a hazy line between futility of a nation & what I call home.  
Will my thoughts still be at bay?  
When home is ready.  
Or maybe I'd have to prepare home for us.  
This is home.*

*Tales of the old,  
The bold ain't afraid to speak of,  
The third wave pay for their choices,  
Shadows speak of lives lost,  
Trying to find home.*

***This is home to me.***

***Legendary prowess takes power ploy,***

***Humanity they screw over to play,***

***I guess it's still home.***

***Courtrooms too silent for their games.***

***Camera flashes is all I could hear.***

***That's home for me.***

***» Elizabeth Kwamboka Masereti***

**KING**

KING

Have I?

Have I told you that you reign my world,  
Tales of the old that only once are they told.  
At present I am on a precipice,  
Without your hand I fall forever,  
And never will i leave.

High cheek bones with deep black orbs,  
It's a crazy fantasy that feels like a craving,  
Excuse us, as we sing to the stars.  
I'll say you're my king a little too many times,  
Maybe the fourth time is a charm,  
Cause everything fits right in your reign.  
You make me happy just like the thought,  
With everything good that you've brought,  
You exist more that the happy thought.

King, I miss the old kind of love,  
Written letters with emotion in wholesome,  
Nothing sweeter than sugar some more.  
Your eyes tell me you'll be there everyday,  
Never let me go anywhere any day,  
Cause you reign all day.  
Got one foot out of the doors, where're my keys?  
Like pages of a book I'll flip till the last pages,  
Maybe I'll find our story.

A little too late, don't you think?  
Its 6:48PM & I am Everything,  
All because of YOU.

Kwamboka Masereti

## My favorite fabric

Playing my worst distraction,  
Your sweet & sour skin a shade darker,  
Your smile white& magnetic,  
Beautiful features that blend so well with your beautiful face.

A beautiful face I couldn't put a name on,  
The beauty of the moon glade passes,  
But nothing compares to yours,  
Butterflies and bullets.  
You are all that I wanted & I couldn't have,  
My past recess, great reprieve,  
Reminding me of the most beautiful part of my life,  
That you were not in.  
I was busy chasing the sky,  
While the clouds found solace in your eyes,  
A treasure throve,  
With The Queen's Effect.  
I know we met unusually,  
I hope there's a slightest serendipity,  
That am not wearing my heart out,  
To tell of my inspiration.  
The dark hold no secret,  
Of the deepest recesses of your beauty,  
Pliable mind, insatiable desire,  
Tulips of your soul only my mind can see.  
What good can life bear?  
A feeling, or maybe a memory,  
Of how bad I want to make some with you,  
Shutting out the play of destiny.  
Life's pieces I try to fit,  
My thoughts I seek within the confines of my heart,

That I'm far away from home,  
Home is where you are.

## Spoken Seduction

I'll let you  
Run your tongue  
As a quill  
Along my bare back  
Define me  
As you make me come alive  
Your lips murmur pleasurable words  
As you trail a wave of passion  
Your touch sensual to knock me out my senses  
For I love the torture  
As you mark this body  
My contours dealt with caution  
I dreamt for so long  
To be a part of this intimacy  
Seeing you in your shire nakedness  
Is my sheer joy  
The real you in your most vulnerable emotions  
Is Love; a portrait of magnificence.

Kwamboka Masereti - Kenyan Poet

## Not Enough

A bouquet of white lilies,  
Nothing to hide your lies,  
A little sacrifice,  
An artifice.  
Is not enough  
Masked behind a slight grin,  
A hurt spirit questioning,  
A little thought to vocalize,  
A masterpiece.  
Is not enough  
A mask behind your identity,  
A soul lost its sanctity,  
A little sugar with spice,  
A precipice.  
Is not enough  
Kwamboka Masereti



## All's Fair in Love & War

Beauty espied by the lustful eyes of her admirer ,  
Adorned with gifts, All's fair in love and war.  
Awed by the monetary expanse of her husband,  
She couldn't resist, All's fair in love and war.  
So full of herself with lost beauty over some years,  
She couldn't let all go, All's fair in love and war.  
Now is too late and she's too old to provide for self,  
Desperate for way out, All's fair in love and war.  
Beautiful liar who could not tire right to the final act,  
To seek maintenance, All's fair in love and war.  
Fueled by necessity she seeks remission of wronging,  
Those against family, Alls fair in love and war.  
With change of heart maintenance objectively paid,  
The Lord's will done, All's fair in love and war

## Better Let Me Love You

Left you multiple missed calls,  
Your lady fancies a dance  
How I see you shine in the night; like the diamond you are,  
Nothing feels better than this, let me love you.  
I saw this coming from the start,  
Don't worry what I do, just know I will be coming home to you  
Unfair we're not going anywhere for days,  
Of velvet mornings  
I seem to can't control this feeling  
Of trying to kiss you  
Of tripping for you  
That's another love we wasting  
Baby, you know my love is big enough, let me love you.  
You call the shots, babe  
Gimme just a little bit of your love  
Here's to the boy that gives me butterflies  
And sweaty palms  
The goofy laugh with your eyes that express joy.  
Better let me love you.  
Here's to the boy I fell in love with,  
Let me love you.  
Kwamboka Masereti.