

Anthology of Gary Booker



Presented by

My poetic Side **P**_u

Dedication

To my parents, who are no more.

About the author

Loves the arts, people and South Africa.

summary

WHO is fooling who?

AUDACIOUS REVOLUTION

Penguin Rainbow

PIGS OF WAR

A DATE WITH TIME

ALKEBULAN RAINBOW

YOUTH

PIGS OF WAR

THE AGONY OF TIME

PALAISTINE

WHO is fooling who?

You all blaming the yellow man,
for the virus you failed to can.
Man on the verge of extinction,
living a life of fiction.
This generation won't get fooled again,
Cos love reigns over the pain.
The markets favor the rich,
food stamps for the bitch.
WHO is fooling who?
Anarchy next, or a bloody coup.

AUDACIOUS REVOLUTION

Earth has been sold,
with all it's beauty and it's gold.
To the highest bidder,
who will not reconsider.
We pretend all is well on our land,
the races of man will not take a stand.
Humanity needs an audacious revolution,
or it will be the end of evolution.

Penguin Rainbow

The penguin looks for the rainbow,
amongst the field of floating ice.
The white colossal melting away.
The fury of the wind blow silently,
tasteless like a rye cake.
Natures keepsake wandering on a melting island.
The melting icy desert,
reveals not the rainbow.

PIGS OF WAR

Stand up against the wind,
to shield the pitiful soul.
For the winds off change,
never changes the hearts of man.
Lost among the fury,
death clings to the earth.
On bended knees,
bloodied palms meet.
Death to one, is a death to all.
Pigs of war, the time has come,
when the bells of time will toll for all.

A DATE WITH TIME

Her invitation was alluring.

Her existence, fiercely contentious.

From illumination to obscurity,
she remains an enigma to me.

I now embark on my obscure journey,
to see her from a perspective of the unfathomable.

ALKEBULAN RAINBOW

*The primate bishop, with both hands clasped,
forsakes the rainbow nation.
The penitent Tutu kneels before his maker.
What has become of you, my Alkebulan rainbow.
For now you are free, but bleed the feeble.
Anarchy, the only dosage the rainbow nation endures.
Corruption, the best employer of the nation.
Human morality, does not exist.
Alkebulan rainbow, shine away the darkness of uncertainty,
and restore the spirit of Ubuntu.*

YOUTH

Make a break from this sad old school,
across the lake lies a place that's cool.
Youth comes but once in a lifetime,
from school time to wartime, there's no peacetime.
Tonight we're young,
so let's set the world on fire.
We can burn brighter, than the world desires.

PIGS OF WAR

Turn your lights down low.
There's a bombing raid in Gaza.
Buffalo soldier, from Ethiopia to Judea,
run for cover.
For the media sweeps the truth under cover.
The pigs of war, are all
waiting in vain, to stir it up.
All moral men.
Get up, stand up,
against tyranny and hate.
Judge not the voiceless man, caged like a
iron, lion in Zion.
The war pigs are starting the war machine.
Africa unite.
Lively up yourself.
The war pigs, will use
atomic energy, on the sabbath Sunday, when
the sun is shining.
I shot the sheriff, but I did not shoot his child.
One love,
is what all mankind must share.
Sing a Redemption song,
to the war pigs.
Is this love?

THE AGONY OF TIME

In a time immortal,
man's birth is the agony,
of accepting one's destiny as ominous.
So long is the passage of time,
lest we forget our fate.
What is the intent of a repetitive life?
From birth to expiration,
all man encounters is the inequitable existence,
on this mortal sphere.

PALAISTINE

A luminous storm rages,

from Aqaba to Gaza,

across the Sinai to the promised land.

Brother against brother fight on holy ground,

a graveyard of the ignorant.

Littered with corpses,

from the river to the sea.

The same doctrines followed, for all the wrong reasons.

Why a genocide? When all moral men will speak of the immorality,

in Palaistine.