Anthology of Leonard Maero W



Presented by

My poetic Side Z



Dedication

To my dear wife Stella, my children Solomon, Leyan and Amirah. You bring sunshine in my life.



Acknowledgement

My parents, thank you for your sacrifice
My brothers and sisters. Thanks for your support.



About the author

The author is a professional Biology/ Chemistry guider with a passion for writing living in Kenya.

He has authored two novels Silent Doubts (2021), Crime Within (2022) Published by Reverend Crown Publishers.

His published poems: Will you ever wake up by Ila magazine https://www.ilamagazine.net/post/will-you-ever-wak e-up

You Used Us published in volume 1 of The Way of Light Literature Magazine in India. Recognized as The Best Poet.

https://t.me/aalordishasahityapotrika/134

His children\'s story, The Two Sisters was shortlisted for 2020 African Writers Awards (AWA) and the Wakini Kuria Award for Children?s literature.



summary

YOU USED US

Who Are You?

The Young Tree

The Ship Owners

The Fire Within



YOU USED US

YOU USED US

You came when we were hungry
You came when we were hopeless
You came when you needed help
You came in our makeshift home
You wanted our papers to soar high.

You told us we shouldn't suffer
You told us we'll be safe
You told us we'll get our share
When we cast for you papers
When we sing you're our person.

You ferried us near the forest
You said there, we do farming
You affirmed that we stay firm
You gave us packets of food
Your name stuck on them firmly.

Morning we came out to cast
Mother and all to queue a must
We saw you in big car at rest
The winner, you were declared
Then you forgot our desires.

You never came here again
You voted the settlement motion against
We were told to leave our barley
We were kicked with heavy boots
We saw our houses get burnt.

My brother's head got a bullet My sister, like snake was beaten



Why did you prince cheat us?

Why, after polls dump us?

Why, you crown wearer torment us?



Who Are You?

Who Are You?

We had never heard of you We had never known you We heard you're in east We heard you liked to feast

You brought fear among us You reduced food among us We heard none would fight you We heard none would see you

We were told, you're wingless That, you can't move alone We were told, you're limbless That, you need us to locomote.

Then, the sad news reached us That, you'd pitched tent among us Our economy, you destroyed Our education, you disrupted

Every island was closed down
Every boundary was closed down
To prevent you, to reach us
To prevent you, from poisoning us.

You're kept us away from worshipping
You're kept us away from shopping
Forced indoors to make you harmless
Forced sanitization to make you powerless

Our strong solders, can't squeeze you Our silver treasure, can't sedate you



Our scalpel handlers, our foot soldiers Our special habits, our will to surrender

Black skin owners, doesn't scare you White skin owners, doesn't seduce you Yellow stone owners, you let fall Current crown owners, you soar fear.

With more time, we'll defeat you
With our commitment, we'll destroy you
Washing our hands, using detergent regularly
With high hygiene, you'll die eventually.



The Young Tree

Among the tall ones, it sleep innocently
Among the short ones, it stands calmly
It's leaves were jovial, rustling steadily
It's roots were just, untouched by anyone.

Some close to it, had suffocated Some close to it, had suffered Some close to it, had slept Some close to it, had surrendered.

When they saw it, they wanted to touch When they saw it, they wanted to turn That they needed it much That they could not munch.

Their sly tongue, hissed to lick
Their inner soul, wished only lust
Only to have, a minute closer
Only to have, a moment to carry

They offer to have it pampered They confess to have it pruned As time moves on, they tame As time moves on, they take

Only to pull, those immature fruits
Only to promise its, mannerless favour
It's flowers were tumbled down
It's buds were quickly destroyed

Another saw carrier, gives a heavy bribe That they go away, from being broken After sucking, the fresh juicy sap



It's whistling is made quiet, forever quenched.

They swagger away, for another to devour They camouflage, into another destroyer Who will save it, from their demonic lust? Who will suffer, for it to get justice?



The Ship Owners

None can tell, what they think of None can guess, what they really offer In different shades, they approach you In diverse sizes, they appreciate you

They proudly confess, to fly you far
They pamper you, to fall for them
They splash you, with their fat purse
They spend flashily, to tame you plainly.

Those with suits, after your soup
Those with ships, after your soul
Their weird thirst, don't ever surrender
Their weighty wick, don't ever serve.

To calm you, so to pull your coat
To caress you, softly to prick your candy
They distance themselves, to pick other trees
They dance away, to destroy other twigs.



The Fire Within

When I saw you, my eyes blinked When I saluted you, my heart bounced A look in your eyes, triggered my mind A touch of your skin, tingled my nerves

Your smell wafted, into my nose
Your sweet voice, turned me mute
The curls of your hair, tempted my desire
The calm walk of yours, turned me deep

Only your company, makes me safe
Only your contacts, let me save
To always calm you, when you're lonely
To always carry you, when you're low

Let me kiss, your sensual lips
Let me caress, your smooth lashes
This fire within, don't deny it
This frenzy within, don't destroy it.