

# Anthology of WhA

WhA

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## Dedication

*TO A DESPONDENT 15 YEAR OLD OF AGES AGO.*

## summary

Eye Contact

Frigid or Lost?

Trivial or Not?

Behind the Screen 2020- 21

Theme: Transformation- Reflecting Jesus

Without You by W.h.A.

## Eye Contact

Stop holding back, stop holding back....  
Three seconds, make it count.  
They lifts their foot for the next step,  
Thump-thump,  
You're trying not to smile too hard.  
You glance at their eyes. They pause mid-sentence.  
Thump-bump  
Nothing's notable about whoever's with them.  
Breathe in as they recognize You Next.  
Thump -bump  
So much more than a second is in this instant.  
It's a time to become visible.  
A moment for a mutual gaze ,  
A pause to create a memory, a shift.  
This second, like no other ever before.  
And as they stares, and inside you're now in a state of shock,  
Your brain tells you whatever this is might be very real;  
Since you've given yourself up to storing these exchanges  
Like a movie, scenes preceding are on the reel.  
Even now you're still staring  
And you think they realize the moment is too long.  
Your inner bicep starts the shake,  
then your fingers twitch and another step they take.  
Grasp for the railing and stay on the far right.  
You prayed for this eye contact and, now you've lost sight.  
Thump-thump.  
Of course you forgot how to speak,  
You achieved nothing but a sped up heart beat.  
Thump-! Time's up!  
When will you ever say something to your crush?!

**By W.h.A.**

## Frigid or Lost?

The mornings that you've taken up  
The burden before you register  
All the fights leave too many blisters  
Before you even wake up.  
And it's never a learned lesson,  
Never the distress of hindering blessing,  
Never the 'communication',  
That patches this wound up.  
It's the teary-eyed regret,  
The shame with no companions left,  
A spontaneous and deliberate composition,  
That balms the pain of hostility and rejection...

## Trivial or Not?

Make amends,  
Be genuine.  
Split apology, explanation, hope into thirds.

Shine a light on the mist of thoughts  
Cerebrum isn't handling this 'distress' right.

Hold onto a hope,  
That while they don't **need** you,  
You could be honest, be true.  
Memory will recreate the connection from before...

Distinguish your "I'm sorry" amongst the lifetime of apologies they'll hear.  
Expose your wrongs, approach.  
Mold a heart absent of fear.

**By Wh. A.**

## Behind the Screen 2020- 21

Behind the Screen 2020- 21

I want to be great,  
But then I'd rather stay up late.  
Netflix , and Crunchyroll control my dinner plate.  
I hate my online classes; that's why I go to sleep.  
It's not because I'm burned out and eat less each week :-)

I HAVE TO BE ON THE HONOUR ROLL!

Never mind, is that a 30?

Who gwine dance through CSEC when even term grades cyaan 'get sturdy'? \*

But gwaan, Ms girl!

You and labs mussi have it lock!

9 outta 10, 10 outta 10

All SBAs on track.\*\*

Ready?

I changed my mind!

Set?

Nah waste NO time.

Goooo!

5th former crosses the line. \*\*\*

...But 6th form's on the other side.

**By Wh. A.**

\* CSEC refers to O-Levels

\*\*SBAs are assignments that supplement O - Levels.

\*\*\*5th form = Grade 11

## Theme: Transformation- Reflecting Jesus

### **REFRAIN**

Yow wah gwaan youths, mek we tell you dis straight  
You see my Jesus, no, him NEVER LATE!  
Your troubles, your sorrows, with everything have faith.  
No bother downplay how our God is great.

1

I've had my own trials, the Devil he's a liar.  
Addiction, Desires,  
My mind was never quiet.  
Now I have a bond,  
Self-control is strong.  
The worries and the doubt are-  
Brought to God.

### **REFRAIN**

So wah gwaan youths, mek me tell you dis straight  
You see my Jesus, no, him NEVER LATE!  
Your troubles, your sorrows, with everything have faith.  
No bother downplay how our God is great.

2

You see Proverbs says,  
Ye with instability  
Are a fell city,  
Protection is gone.  
Even you  
The meek and the mild:  
Just, guard your hearts, keep God in your sights.  
I know you think it's easier to know God by yourself  
But IDENTIFY YOUR LIGHT  
SHINE BRIGHT FOR ALL MEN!



3

You have it,

You see it.

It is all in you-

You're a temple of the Lord, so stop denying truth.

Love thy Neighbour,

Put off the old self.

Here with Jesus, is divine help.

**REFRAIN**

Yow HEAR THIS youths...(mek me tell you this straight),

BELIEVE THIS youths...(with everything have faith)!

KNOW DIS YOUTH, cause my God is great and

TRANSFORMATION is THE PRODUCT OF FAITH!

**by W.h.A.**

## Without You by W.h.A.

### ¿Sin .... Ti?

How am I at peace and this piece was torn from me.

I cried every night,

Blinded over time by the tides and my pillow.

I had no thoughts except why:

she made me. Why? To leave me behind?

Why?

He gave her me. Why?

'Rabbi',

Must I let her go?

This liquid pain on my face, in my nose,

In my chest, seeping through my bones.

Free-flowing tears for the one who Passed alone.

Glossing the inevitability,

embossing too many of my faults,

varnishing a guilty conscience...

Scuffing, belittling my Parents' masterpiece.

Addicted to the cold, the chill of being alone:

Shivering through the creeping obsessions,

Curling up to survive the freezing home.

No warm hugs from one long gone,

Another too lost to even reach out,

Grief as it fully plays out,

The third viewer, a character in its show.

By W.h.A.