# Anthology of Rika



# **Dedication**

My awesome friends and poem lovers: Kavindu, Nandi and Nzembi.

## About the author

A student at the university of Nairobi who has had an obsession with poems and novels, since forever.



# summary

**BEAUTY BEGONE** 

ALL ABOUT LOVE

MY SANCTUARY

GOODBYES

#### **BEAUTY BEGONE**

A fire that never burnt out,

a smile that lit rooms

a small tear that broke hearts,

a laugh that bloomed life with its trinkle

that was the real beauty:

the one she carried,

and offered to all without discrimination.

then one day

it all burnt out and when they came to her,

all they found was a shell,

no fire

spite, fight or laughter to be heard,

or received.

And instead of nurturing her;

to regain the former beauty they all left,

pretending to have more important matters to attend to,

And the former garden rose that was envied

became an old hag.



## **ALL ABOUT LOVE**

What's love? It's:

a sweetness found in fairy tales,

a coveted blessing to the cursed souls,

stupidity to literate,

light and nourishment to the depressed,

a tool for sadists to use,

irritable to psychos,

an unconceived research aspect to scientists,

impossible to realists,

A victory and a sigh of hope to the hopeless

pain inflictor to oppressors;

though through it all it is but a cherished aspect of human life.



### **MY SANCTUARY**

My Sanctuary it's
Under the canopy of trees,
swinging dangerously close as wind blows,
fresh air fills the arena with the sweet smell of nature.
On the soft meadow grass
that's where I lay my blanket,
and listen,
to the soothing sounds of the forest.
A steady stream of light is
captured making everything magical,
as the harmful rays diverted
and the rest caressing my skin,
That's the beauty of my sanctuary.



## **GOODBYES**

Goodbyes,

How many have you had?
And how many did you get robbed of?
Missing the chance that some were freely given?
The pretty words that are said,
as sweet as pieces of pie
and as bitter as lemon.
Sometimes that chance is transcendental
and all it leaves behind is pain.

Though few get peace from them.