

Anthology of Shona Loya



Presented by

My poetic side **P**

Dedication

To Africa and the World at Large. And not forgetting MASELF

About the author

Someone who loves himself and the Africa as a whole

summary

A Tribute To Africa

Being an African is the Best thing that ever happened to me.

Being in Planet Earth Brought Life to Him

I

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Salaries are bribes to our dreams!!

Self Appreciation as a Human Being

A Tribute To Africa

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As he was patriotic and heroic in His deeds
As He never surrendered to them,
But called for a non-racial rather than a multi-racial state.
He stood before them and persuaded His dream to be a lawyer,
Activist and a true Africanist.
He was never shy as He fought till His last breath.

He never compromised nor met a consensus with them.
He wanted nothing but Equality and the total emancipation of All
So they concluded to by inculcating a Law of isolation and concentration
That binded Him from mobilizing the lost ones
The Sobokwe Clause
But none of that emerged prosperous as He was patriotic.
He was the most feared than all Activists even Mandela

As He and the All approached the Orlando Police Station
They were arrested with the chains of mental slavery and greediness.
He was never afraid and stood upright facing the Herovalkist System
He never retaliated but carried on passively and carefully.
He was the only one to have a 4 room house at the Robben Island
And a driver who never went word-on-word with Him
As they knew He was influential and Humble at all times.
He was the most feared but loved by His own.

They then try to send Him to heaven with a pack of Tobacco everyday
Which they call a biological warfare, but never succeed.
He called it the Sharpeville Massacre but they called it the Human Rights Day
But there were no Rights since we were shot at our backs, trying to take cover.
He was the father, the founder and the Messiah of Azania
He was fighting for His Land and its greener Pastures, the minerals
Oww Tata Mangaliso Robert Sobokwe usishiyeleni Na?

By Carl Zimbiri (Sibusiso)

Mkhondza)

(31/01/2017)

Being an African is the Best thing that ever happened to me.

Being an African is the Best Thing that ever happened to me.

Proud to live in Africa and South Africa at large a place where everyone wants to be, a place that has less or no natural disasters. A place of beauty and nature at its Best. A place that holds the concrete history of the African people. A place where the Human Race began and where all races diverge.

Africa the dispossessed land of the Africans, Africa the land of our forefathers, Africa the land of all minerals, floras, and faunas, Africa the chosen land. The land that accommodates all nations around the world. Africa the land of the forgivers and the forgetters, Africa a blessed land after all.

Africa the land of Kings and Queens, Africa the land of Haille Selasie, Marcus Garvey, Thomas Sankara, Idi Amin Dada, Robert Mangaliso Sobukwe, Nkwame Nkruma, Kenyetta, Collonel Muamhar Al Gaddafi, the land were the Greats were born. Africa the land of the non-retaliators. Africa the Unified Land.

Africa the land of the Blacks, the land of all, the land of Ubuntu, the land of the imperishable, the land of the undying spirits. The land of the most high, Africa means everything to everyone. Africa the land of the Azanians, Liberians, Zimbabweans, Nigerians, Ethiopians, the Cushitic, the Hebrews, Tanzanians, Mongolians. Ohh Afrika the land of the toughest the mightiest and the highest. Afrika the blessed land.

From Cape to Cairo Morocco to Madagascar, Crossing the imperishable Oceans and the blood Rivers of the infinite Seas. Let's join hands in unifying all Africans under one. USA is where we are Heading.

United States of Afrika

Being in Planet Earth Brought Life to Him

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*He thought he would face fire
But no he faced snow.
He wished live longer than the size
Of the infinite oceans
But no He was no more to be in the living room.*

*We tried chasing Him but
He was on our backs as our spines.
Running like a cheater that's
So scared of its shadow.
I thought life was better
Until I started to live for & by myself.*

*From a morning age I wanted
To be independent and courageous at all times.
If you think Life is not a place
Then Life is your Soul.
It depends on how wide you open your eyes
And see yourself*

*Being in this Planet feels like heaven
And Hell at the same time.
The only thing that kept me on the move
Was the fact that life was not meant to be lived
By you but You Gotta live 4 urself
Life was never there, until I brought myself here.*

I

I

*We was never there before I
And I will never be there before Them.
So We will get there before Them.
Because I comes first in the Index
Coz I appears 3 times in the finish line
The body, mind and soul.
Believe has only one Eye (I) to look up to.
So believe in yourself
And start to be your Own Role Model...*

I'm not Poetic I'm a Poet

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*Words crumble as I speak
Those words were bullets to them.
My lips mumble as I teach
And those teachings were bedtime's stories to all.
With a temper of a volcano, ready to explode.*

*It was sunny as a winter day in Alaska
My eyes were Ice and I could see the snow fall
It's like my life is a Fashion Show
With no fans but designers all over.
My legs turned into a jelly as I walked on top of the lake.*

*The wind blew so hard like an angry Witch
With no clear direction, but north facing.
Clouds seemed like balls of cotton
And the moon looked like a white balloon
Clearly my eyes were like a crystal ball
Rolling around the ground of marbles.*

*The Fire station was burning down
And the teacher failed the test, it
Was like a police station being robbed
A pilot who feared heights
Damn it was a Catastrophe at its best but,
I'm no Poet but I'm Figurative...*

Still Birth Was Never Late

Ohw we were longing but not long enough as he was no more
Not long enough as he never ate through those pipes,
Not long enough as He never kicked my umbilical cord,
So long enough for He was no Longer.

Ohh Jah I thought it was a blessing but yeah it turned into a cursing
For he was not around to feed Him soul food
For he was never around to arm Him with Power and Wisdom,
For He was in the Long run against his Barbaric In-laws
So long enough that He reached the finish line before he was Longer.

How excited we were at first but not at last,
As he watched him being washed away from the bathroom
As He cried in silence her mother tried comforting Him with his,
Love, Care, Passion and Hope.
So long enough that He inhaled the dead's breathe before He could live.

We tried but the flash was too bright for Him to see the light,
Damn He was going to be Marley the 2nd, but yeah He is now the
The King of the Forbidden Lands, the Lord of the unknown Jungle
A prophet of no church but the Messiah of the Garden of Eden
Yes He is King Haille Selasie the Ezi Emperor ma gist
The Lion of Judah who was never raped, tortured nor crippled
For the conquer was undefeatable, untouchable and a true Africanist
Who died for the noblest course on Earth which was.....
Land, Love and Honour.....

Ethiopia the Land of the Cushites.

There is only One Race The Human Race

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The race that was never chosen by no one but everyone.

A race that was never recognised nor colonised.

A race that is no longer to be since they all,

Ran away from being in it.

A race that never classifies but dignifies.

A race that was never ran by anyone but,

The conscious runners

A race that will never be replaced by any race.

The undying race .

A race that has no race track but race lands

A race that will never be repossessed or possessed.

A race that never categorize but conscientize.

A race that will reach the finish line.

The Human Race

Birds & Trees are one

*Oww what will birds be without trees,
Where would they lived nor survive in jungle,
Ow trees brings life to birds,
But not to vultures,
as they fly above the clouds when its raining.*

*Ow trees brings life to birds,
They say a flower blooms in a dark room,
But it needs the sun to grow and live tall.
Just like a marigold a flower that grows the fastest.
But die in one growing season.*

*Ow birds bring life to trees,
It just takes a third eye, the Nature eye
to see & understand that nature is unpredictable.
Faith is the bird that feels the light when its still dawn.*

Birds & trees are trains & rails, they are inseparable.

By: Sbuda Maloya

Salaries are bribes to our dreams!!

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Mind control is when one is instilled a system of greediness.

Were one cannot live to the fullest,

Were one cannot pursue what they came here 4.

Y, because they have colonized them mentally

Salaries are just video games aimed at making YOU,

Comfortable on ATM'S (At least Time Moves)

Salaries are part of the new world order

Control, Rule and Inculcate

That's not what we live 4 nor opt to live within,

But what we are forced to live by.

Salaries are just winds that are designed to wash away

Your thoughts and instill a Dialectic Materialist Dream,

A dream that was meant to be dreamt by them but,

Not the living race, a dream that shall be ever pursuing,

But conquers what you live for.

Salaries are indeed are legal incentives meant to destroy,

Conquer and defeat what you are meant to live 4.

It's not the salary that makes you rich, but your spending habits do.

Success is a bastard as it has many fathers, and failure is an orphan, with no takers.

Rather hate liars than thieves, coz thieves are after your salary

And liars are after your reality.

To be number one you need to be ODD.

By: Sbuda Maloya 23/06/17

Self Appreciation as a Human Being

People will never be genuinely happy and content if they don't learn to be comfortable & happy with their natural SELF. Artificial cosmetic stuff bring you temporary illusion of happiness followed by tons of insecurities, self-hate, lack of inner peace, lack of confidence in self and restlessness.

Self unconditional acceptance & love, is the KEY to a blissful ride.

*Learn to see yourself through your OWN eyes,
Not through the lens of others.*

Back to originality. Back to SELF Appreciation.

Away with media beauty brainwash.

Away with materialistic dilemma.

Just be yourself and accept the way God brought you to Earth.

Be your own Role Model.....