

Poetry Series

ANKWASA HARLORD
- poems -

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ANKWASA HARLORD(Born 18th February 2001)

Ankwasa Harlord a poet from the Switzerland of Africa Kabale, was born on 18th Feb 2001 in Kabale South Western Went to Bishop Cipriano Kihangire SSS and now currently at Our of Africa at advanced level doing HEL/sm History, Economics and has achieved various certificates in drama and also does writes on various themes including Love, politics, Despair. His poems will feature in an anthology title I Was Never Ready by Cheone Alley Semenya a prolific South African poet.

"Amazingly Mad"

You are amazingly mad.
You that makes my days bright
Like a moon,
You are one of a kind.
You that makes me smile ear to ear
You the magical person,
Amazingly mad you are.
Making me ecstatic
You that surfaces my nights
You a glow from the gods,
Amazingly mad you are!

ANKWASA HARLORD

"I For One"

I was stranded
Shoulder falling helplessly
An angel you appeared...
Now I confess it's alright!

I have been broken into pieces
and I have seen many of the kind,
Why are you different?
You smell of purity and freshness...
I for one can testify.

I once gave up on my life
Dreams no more at hand,
You still believed in me
And gave a reason to fight on,
Why are you different?

Why are you different?
Believing in a moving corpse
One being blown by wind South to North
East to West,
Still like a star you show me a spark
I for one can testify.

ANKWASA HARLORD

"Interlock";

I love you too much
Like a pen on paper,
Like a cow eating grass
You are my everyday dream
Miss you even if your close!
Caron it's only you...

My goddess you leave me speechless,
In my mind sleep slay swing swim
Your breath is my breath
Your demise is my demise
You depth in me greater and larger than the oceans,
Caron it's only you...

Like Shaka of the Zulu,
I will go to war
Fight every battle to keep you
My goddess I am your Zeus!
I am here to serve you...
You and I nothing can separate us.

I am ready to die a hero before you
Malcolm x says I For One will go to the clouds
For your sake...
Romeo and Juliet can testify,
How interlocked I am with you
Caron you define complete me,
Without you I am a myth...
Interlocked with you I am
And always will be

Tempests flaws I Care Not...
Caron I Love you
And stay interlocked with you forever
You define complete me.

ANKWASA HARLORD

"Most High";

Father!

I come before you

Minute, hour, days seeking

For somewhere to handle,

Father!

Tempests are solid like steel

Tigers wanting a peice of me,

I call out your name father

As your own child,

Why don't you answer me?

I have flaws

Father! Understand I am human

Now a victim of circumstances way beyond,

Father I am also yours.

ANKWASA HARLORD

"Silent Tears";

I will cherish the memories, moments...

We shared!

My heart keeps yearning for you,

My shooting star way far in the skies

Searching in the clouds,

Climbing Mt Everest to have a glimpse

Of you my goddess!

As it is the last time,

Goodbye is tough like the fire in hell

Cuts deeper and deeper than swords,

My heart bleeds, sobs...

I will regret this forever

I will regret this for eternity,

Goodbye it's bitterly sweet reality!

ANKWASA HARLORD

A Bit Too Late.

I wish I met you in the first place.
I would surely be YOURS,
Ndagukunda cyane that I won't deny,
I wish there was "us".

I say all this not because I am coward
It's just that its A bit too late,
I am already in matrimony Nishuti Yawe,
I can't break the oarth though I wish I would
It's A bit too late, we can't be though
We ought to be.

I will miss it all,
The intimate moments we had!
Climbing hills together, I mean you and I
As I remember those days
We went to the kitchen together,
When he was away.

It's A bit too late
Now that I am caught up in matrimony
With your own:
I am sorry that it has come
To this, now that we are to take different passes,
Yet close at heart:
Oh how I hate forces of nature, why us!

ANKWASA HARLORD

A Fantasy!

Why are you not at school?
Papa it's Uhuru day,
Uhuru! So what...
Like Christmas we don't school.

I see days have changed
Where Bantu celebrate
What they lack!

Anthems sang,
Birds joining the singing
Anything but freedom
I see.

Lions of this nation
Are anything but free,
Talking of democracy, peace...
Audios they are, merely audios
Talking of intergeration
Yet like puppies fight themselves.

Self-esteemlost
Brotherhoodno more,
Culture merely a myth
Education Curriculum totally chained,
Swimming in poverty, famine...
Yet having gold, diamonds, oil.

Our white friend,
Does it all for us;
Aren't we grateful
For his generosity;
Bathing in our minerals.

Uhuru is but a dream,
Or rather a fantasy
Cry Africa until your FREE.

ANKWASA HARLORD

A Forever!

My heart bleeds blue for you,
A day without you is as long as
the great Nile...
I say give your hand
I say go deeper with me
I say come with me...
Finally I say all I need is a forever!

ANKWASA HARLORD

A Routine!

I am talking of emaciated bodies
I am talking of babies
Eaten up by canines of starvation
Bathing in famine.
I see as they drawn in an ocean,
of unemployment.

I am not insane
I am sane
What am I?
I am indifferent,
they say.

I want to see transformation
I want a Swift
I need a lift
I see them on the streets
In rackets!
moving aimlessly and hopelessly.

A Routine of skinny bodies
Seeing translucent skins.

I am not insane
I am sane
I talk loudly,
for I have ears, eyes...

I will walk
I will talk
I need transformation
I need to touch it,
and feel it.
I am not insane
I am sane!

ANKWASA HARLORD

Africa Seems Free

Looking through my window
Children playing around with slops
Dogs cats cows... singing in their own right
Trees mingling with the wind songs of praise
Some off to the bush for food,
Who the LION is none of their business
Africa Seems free.

On the streets shouting carrying screaming
Jesus Muhammad...
Working for heaven eden
Back home they cant spare a bean for their Neighbor!
but they speak in tongues....
Africa Seems free.

In class speaking French English Chinese....
speaking in your own right is a crime,
Poles day Pastor Sheik Bishop "vote your own";
Women in different skins long hair
Men in ear rings...
Africa Seems free.

Africa Seems free
while speaking French English Chinese...
while deep in religion of the Occidental and Oriental
while you eating screaming shouting... voting your own!
Are we free?
Are you free?
Are they free?

ANKWASA HARLORD

All I Did Wrong

I met you on 1st August 2019
As I walked a long the street
You where sloshed and stranded,
My inside was moved,
I showed concern just for your sake
Your life was reborn and now you are happy,
What about me?

Now you treat me trash
to you I am a mop to use and throw away
whenever you feel like
tables and chairs know better
the agony and despair that faces me
All I Did wrong was to love you.

I no longer have a say
whenever I talk you hit me hard
with a mountain of insults
Sloping and kicking is the order
of our entire relationship
why me, that picked you from hell
All I did wrong was to love you.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Am I Dreaming

I woke up this morning,
I said to myself am I dreaming?
I saw my country that I cherish and love
Going astray, government officials swiddle money
And nothing is said, all we do is to praise them.

The Lion proudly calls our oil "my oil"
Ever accusing the opposition
For wanting to steal his oil,
Countrymen am I dreaming?

Our assemblage has betrayed us
I say they have betrayed us
Given 625million to construct Akibua stadium
One of our heroes, but that money could only,
Construct a mere tiny toilet
Countrymen just a mere toilet.

Am I dreaming that the opposition
has also betrayed us
Instead of uniting they quarrel amidst themselves
Just like hungry lions
I say opposition is an old new song that has lost meaning.

Am I dreaming?
Some of us need the BUS to stay
Some of us raise the TWO fingers
It has always been yellow versus blue,
Now red has come with its slogan people power
I am seeing a divided country,
That won't be united soon.

Countrymen am I dreaming?
I see our country divided a long tribal lines
I see genocide in future,
I mean terror fellow countrymen
My beloved country am I dreaming?

ANKWASA HARLORD

Arrest Me Not

I will talk...
I will talk quietly
they behind invisible walls,
will not listen
I see sawed they say...!
Arrest Me Not.

I will shout...
I will shout quietly
they with skinny bonny...stunted by hunger,
will not listen
My words ain't sharp and acidic as Nyanzification
Arrest Me Not.

I will scream...
I will scream quietly
like a mating Dog
they under IRON HAND of tranny,
African eyes, ears... are in their hands
they will not listen
Arrest Me Not.

I will...
I will preach quietly
they under excessive under employment, unemployment...,
them under the puppet rule!
they will not listen,
they with torn swollen concrete hands...
Arrest Me Not.

I will...
I will talk, scream, shout quietly
they behind invisible walls
they with skinny bonny...stunted by hunger
like jackals they stand screaming nothings
barking dogs that don't bite....
Even if they listen, what can they do?
A fat oily tyrant you are!
I have no sharp acidic tongue of Nyanzification,

Arrest Me Not.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Ask Libya And Syria

I want you to ask Libya and Syria
about what war is
It's not as simple as we think
We should think of Ujaama
not war.

Syria knows better
for it was hit by a whistling wind
of destruction and bloodshed,
What they built for over eighty years
was destroyed in six years.

I say ask Libya and Syria,
I think now you know
What war is?
let's unite for a better World,
then change will come.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Assurance

Here there
Today now,
This moment...

Baby I want to let you know,
You Complete me.

And you... only you.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Audacity For Hope

I stand tall like Rwenzori for us
So please don't call this a fuss,
With your Baton you dawn on memercisly
And you expect me to stay numb and talk carelessly,
That's why in my hood I treat you like wood
This is home go Cain me in kilograms and tones
That explains why I react with stones,
You peacefully blow off my head with a bullet
And also generosity sending your dogs to to pull out my gullet
I drown in your ocean of terror,
But never should it be regarded normal in this era
And never will you stop my temerity
Fellow countrymen join me in this audacity!

ANKWASA HARLORD

Back Home

I sit and think of the future
And see myself driving cars,
I mean expensive cars such as
Audi, Ferrari name it
But back home I see,
Exploitation, suppression and corruption.

I have dreams, big dreams indeed!
I always say why me?
Just because back home dreamers
Are given a deaf ear,
Jobs have become hereditary
I see despair in fellow dreamers.

I say back home
Our flag has black in it,
Its significance no longer exists
We are never united
We fight amidst ourselves just like puppies.

I say back home
Our sick educational system
Doesn't befit us dreamers, we are wandering trees
With various branches but no progress,
"I remembered that we are Africans ".

ANKWASA HARLORD

Black

Red tongue inside the yellow mouth
Mouth burning like hell,
Food no longer tasty.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Blue Burden

Good Morning Pingu

Silence walks...., Love are you there?

Nothing but screaming silence

Silence rooms eating my toes heart,

DARK fruits of love... screaming silence!

ANKWASA HARLORD

Brother

I am a dark hue'd fellow
pushing me to the wall and squeezing me
I am laughed at of being brown, dark and dark hue'd,
I am rooming the streets
I am trampled on...
Everyday I am a monkey in your face,
brother believe me I am fine!

I am fine brother
My presence needs no riddles, metaphors, parables...
I am here to stay forever,
one country in pieces
Malcom x said it all.

I am fine brother
I am the dark hue'd fellow,
pushed to the wall, streets
I am a criminal of TRUTH
as dark as I am
I belong here with you.

Brother I am fine
I am chained, slaved and assaulted
in this land I call home
though I sit at the table,
am I a diner?

I sit at the table,
am I a diner or a statue underneath an ocean
I always look at the statue of liberty,
brother what is liberty?
If not a mere old new song...
yet speaking one language, one flag and anthem
brother I am fine.

I am proud of this dark hue'd skin
I am proud of our country
I am proud of our history,
let us learn from this bitter history

From it a greater nation and world at large
we will be...
Free from colour bar prejudices,
I am fine brother!

ANKWASA HARLORD

Burden Love

Good Morning Pingu

Silence walks...., Love are you there?

Nothing but screaming silence

Silence rooms eating my toes heart,

DARK fruits of love... screaming silence!

ANKWASA HARLORD

Cami Says Sorry

I know I really tarnished you,
Maybe you won't ever pardon me
But understand the only reality
I really know will forever exist
Is my love for you
I am sorry for being weak in judging
I'm sorry for believing the gossip
Moved by tempest seekers in our lives
I regret it all heart
But please love, heart it is not a stone
Forever will be yours!
I will wait for you decades, centuries etc
Only to be with you love
I am sorry for it all
I still love you and will for eternity.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Chameleon!

This is the day,
You and I declared one
Making vows to one another
Before the masses,
Why have you changed colors?

ANKWASA HARLORD

Cinema Love

I have watched quit many
People falling in love
Breaking up
Making up
In a brink of an eye.

I have really enjoyed it all
the cinematic kisses
Sounding like hisses
So breath taking
As I am watching
Holding my head in air,
Witnessing the vows pronounced
By the central figures.

Now outside the cinematic world
Does love exist
Breaking up
Making up
Kisses hisses so breath taking
As I was watching.

I sit to myself
I promise myself
A cinematic Love
In the real world,
The wind merely laughs at me
Leaving with such a fantasy
Is it an ecstasy!

The Cinematic Love
So much for the real life,
so breath taking!

ANKWASA HARLORD

Cross Border Business

Mama woke me up this morning
"it's time for you to go school "
My honey study and move mountains
ready for school gave me her hand
Early morning birds singing melodious tunes.

Mama this evening dressed to kill
In her mini ka dress showing her curves,
the meeting of her thighs leaving men pouring saliva
Mama, her lips slapped Scarlet.

Mama tells me to sleep once it clocks 12: 00am
leaving me reading my books to move mountains
she goes to her Cross Border Business,
early morning she returns waking me up for school
carrying sweets, sugar, meat, milk and money
Mama returns home from her Cross Border Business.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Dare To Dream

I have been low
so low at times,
hit by misfortunes
Just like a tornado on me,
this didn't break down My zeal

For I dared to dream

I tell you in life
you have y dare to dream
of wonderful days
forgetting that a fall of yesterday,
focusing on today
To better your tomorrow,
yesterday is past tense.

Dare To Dream
work upon your weakness
Realize your potentials,
Dream a long that line
Forgetting your ego
is not all
Rather working to better your tomorrow,
your tomorrow so better than the past.

Walk a thousand miles
Say to yourself I'M BETTER THAN THIS,
believe there is much to offer
To your dream,
What Can I offer?

Dare To Dream
clear your path to Glory
Stabling is part of life
Simply stand stronger than ever
Declare yourself a winner
and that is what you will always be,

Your the master of your life

Change it now,
When you still can!

Cry no more
Dare To Dream...

ANKWASA HARLORD

Endlessly!

A thought of you,
As soon as I enter or leave
Bed,
Making my heart beats faster endlessly!
A thought of you,
Making my heart tilt a bit...!
Baby I will love you endlessly,

As long as you offer me yourself!

ANKWASA HARLORD

Following A Dream

As I woke up this morning,
I saw my dream running away from me
down the Nasser street it went
I saw myself in hell
I was left stranded and numb.

I ran after my dream
as I was trembling and falling
like a waterfall
walls in hell talking to me,
as I lay on the hard cold concrete looking through
the iron bars
as if I was a tourist attraction.

I see my dream
I see my dream
in the graveyard demons sharing
my dream like a wedding cake,
Lucifer commanding tensely that share all of it!
he is actually one of us,
I was left scratching my own back
eating my own toes.

Out of HELL I decided to attack
my dream, passing through the needle
going to the graveyard to claim my own
collecting pieces of me,
Lucifer hit me hard in the chest
coughing blood, sweating blood, limping on my fours
Lucifer scratching my back, eating my toes.

I stood my ground firm like the Kilimanjaro
and long like the great Nile river,
with vigor I snatched my dream from Lucifer and demons!
I took my last breath to my own,
The earth higher than me, six feet above,
claiming my dream, goal and future "ME ".

ANKWASA HARLORD

Going Nuts

Fellow countrymen I am going nuts.
I no longer understand our country
Generals are behaving wildly
just like lions in the bush
to my dismay nothing is being done.

The Lion says nothing
other than that they are aged
so they behave like babies
what about him, isn't he aged?

Countrymen I mean fellow countrymen
is it because that we never fought
during Luwero war?
I am going nuts can't think anymore
for the walls also have ears!

ANKWASA HARLORD

Gone, Not Forgotten!

We prayed to the clouds...
And as a gift from the skies,
Tukashaba you came

Greatness is all you were

A gift from the skies,
You were!
Now the clouds,
Say it's time to go back home

A great gift off to the skies
Leaving us heads bowed
To the ground... GONE so Young
But never forgotten.

In pain always smiling, sharing, shading
Blue everyone, everywhere and anywhere...

Gone, Not Forgotten
As an angel you were
Giving and sharing...
In pain always smiling...
Memories of blue and white painted
Deep down in our hearts and nerves,

Struggling with the kidney,
Playing with friends and family
A wonderful figure you were...

Trees, birds singing your name
A farewell song to Tukashaba Mercy
Our dear one off to the skies,
Now weills and groans across the Hills

Singing you praise...
Gone, Not Forgotten
Deep down our hearts and nerves

Flowing endlessly...
REST IN PEACE.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Happy-Go-Lucky!

I wake up as usual,
Today or Tomorrow it doesn't matter
just a word " ice cream comes";
My oriental side looks no different from...!
I am Happy-go-lucky.

Happy-go-Lucky!
Pizza calls me Daddy,
chips, chicken, pork, rice call me mother
Yesterday or Today all the same,
My rubbish pit gets filled per hour
as my bank account over flows.

ANKWASA HARLORD

High

I will not take flight
I will fight.

For my Rights
My heights!

I will dig,
deeply so as I dig
My feature.

come rain come sunshine
I will shine
as I dig deeply...

Above you!

ANKWASA HARLORD

How Can I

How can I tell you
that you have moved me?
How can I tell you
that your voice has moved me?

Being my friend's lover
How can I tell you
that I am into you,
Maybe you know how!

Here is this boy
So much in love with this girl
How will he tell her
that she is on his mind?

ANKWASA HARLORD

I Am Hurt But Not Jealous

Somethings are unavoidable!
What can I say?
I am not here to complain
Rather to put things right
You failed to admit back then,
But truth be told you love him.

Let us just face it
I should be heartbroken by now,
But I have learnt to live within my means
Thought there was light at the end of the tunnel!
He appeared My best friend into Your life
I am hurt but not jealous!
His mail to you told me everything
When you addressed me as your homie.

Who could change destiny?
I hate winning games that are not mine
I guess I don't have much choice this time
Move on with your life baby!
I am not holding you back
Assume that you are a free bird
Just like a bee you choose your
Own type of flowers that suits your taste.

Reach out for the sky
I always tell my girlfriend,
You will find people who are better than me
But you will never find one like me
More so when you look back this time,
I will not be there waiting for you
When you have time, there is a chance to do
What you can to reach a particular moment
We were kids back then, we didn't know what we wanted
Now we know right?

Just to be sure are we talking in past, present, continuous
or future tense
I guess we were meant to make up

To break up or to make up to fight, loving someone is optional
You decide your own destiny
I know you love him
No hard feelings, make it official
You have My support all the way
I am hurt but not jealous!

ANKWASA HARLORD

I Am Sorry

Baby I know I am proud
today is the time to swallow
My pride and talk plainly
I am sorry for hurting you
I am sorry for always letting you down
I am sorry so sorry my love.

I say baby I am so sorry
I am sorry for doubting you
I am sorry for running away
I am sorry for loving you
I am sorry that you had to pass through,
All this just for me.

I say baby I am so sorry
I am sorry for making you cry
I am sorry for having disappointed you
Baby I am sorry that I never took
your side when I had to
I am so sorry Baby that I still love you.

ANKWASA HARLORD

I Love You.

I met her on the way,
She gave me a cheat.
My eyes couldn't stop gazing at her,
Like a monkey gazing at a
Yellow banana,

I said to myself
What could it be?

I gently went to bed,
Though not sleepy.
I opened her cheat
And I saw red roses,
I heard them whisper to me
"I love you".

I tried to find sleep
Oh I couldn't sleep
There lay her beauty,
for the cheat kept
talking to me
"I love you ".

ANKWASA HARLORD

I Miss Us

We were two of us, I mean us.
I talk of you and I,
here I stand alone in a crowd
just thinking of us.

Where are you?
I miss blue glitter in your eyes,
I am forlorn as a desert
please come and comfort me
I miss us holding hands.

I am mad without you, blue no more,
Red all over
a waterfall of tears down my cheeks,
leaving my eyes burning like hell
for I miss us, please come
and comfort me.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Just A Dream

Today I went to bed and had a dream
Such a terrible dream,
I saw tear gas everywhere
Countrymen running to and fro,
What has happened?

The atmosphere was smelling bullets
People swimming in blood
Just like Egypt during the slavery
of Israelites.

I saw father eating his own children
Claiming to put his family in order
Talking of the peace he brought
to his grandchildren
Talking of the roads he has put
In his own home, was it not his responsibility?

ANKWASA HARLORD

Kenyana

it's back way...
your shimmering eyes, brown skin, nose
making my heart leap out blue.

it's your beauty
Your African beauty
I sing praises,
goddess of Ankole!
I sing praises.

oh dearest Kenya,
your African curves say it all
oh dearest Kenya,
your teeth white as milk
I sing praises.

Who brought you my way?
My heart leap out blue
My dark hued skin logs for you
African beauty...goddess of land of milk,
I sing praises.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Losing Hope

Today I woke up jolly,
told my mother that I am heading
to the polls,
She laughed out loud as if I was a dreamer!
My son, you are really heading to the polls?

She laughed once again,
She said that she likes my spirit.
Argued me to keep it up.

I asked her to tell why she is
Laughing at me and she simply
Said its because I already know the winner,
So why should I go to the polls my son!
I also pretended to know the winner,
After all he always wins.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Love At First Sight

Troding aimlessly,
East Coast Park I dawned on rare beauty
She smelt of freshness
Her eyes fell on me heavily,
With a glow so pure like the morning star
Just like a fairy tale movie
Jack and Rose can explain it better
Her smile brighter than the moon
Such I loged to kiss her smile not lips
Her teeth shimmering like diamonds
With her round bold hips
Bouncing here and there
This way and that way,
Leaving me yearning for more
Just a mere glimpse of her,
Left my heart palpitating
And I knew she was the one,
Finally my soul mate has arrived!

ANKWASA HARLORD

Love Is Young

Love is young...

Have a paint fight

sleep, bathe, play in mud

Rain no more a bother play, walk, sleep and bathe in it!

Cold no more Love is young....

Watch movies play games together,

Go to the zoo -salt and ice challenge

Draw everywhere every part of your body

Make T-shirts Ride bikes Dance together

Love is young...

Worry not about jobs,

quit your jobs without asking why?

Just like a baby ask millions questions

And none is answered,

play Truth and Dare

walk around your town hand in hand

make friendship bracelets,

sing together... cook, eat, cry together...

Love is young.

Love is young...

Never waits "Tomorrow" or "Someday"

Love is now....

Sleeping under the stars

Go on a blind date

kissing a total stranger...

Love is young.

Love is like a baby

Foolish, stupid, silly (Ignorant)

Simply follow the Rhyme Rhythm of love...

Why who when where and how don't matter,

When love gets old withdraw is allowed!

For love lives up-to the age of doom so fresh warm and young...

Love is Young Fresh and warm,

enjoy without regrets
Swallow the the mistakes and follow like a baby
When love grows old withdraw...
Forget about wealth, jobs, education...
For love is Foolish, stupid, silly...
Simply follow the Rhyme Rhythm of love!

Love Is Young.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Maris Will You

"Will you hear my cry? "
I didn't choose to love you
blame me not!

"will you hear my cry? "
I love you
the clouds know more...!

"will you hear my cry? "
the cry for your love
as Romeo and Juliet.

"will you hear my cry? "
the sobs of my heart
dripping blue for you.

"will you hear my cry? "
I will not hurt you as he did
I will be only yours.

"will you hear my cry? "
my heart beats, sways, longs for you
MARIS will you...

ANKWASA HARLORD

My Mother Land

My Mother land...mother land...mother land
I am here to pose a question
In fact a lot of questions,
What has come of you?
I no longer understand anything
Murders are becoming murders.

People are killing each other
For just one hundred thirty thousand
Shillings -only -one hundred thirty thousand shillings!
Women's dignity is no more for they are raped
And even trees put in their sexual organs.

I say what has come of you
My mother land extra judicial killings are rampant
Nothing much is being done
Apart from the increasing arrests of muslims!
Yet people continue disappearing and killed.

My Mother land... Mother land... Mother land
Here we are your children
Awaiting police reports for weeks, months and years
Awaiting for the killers to be brought to justice
All we see are the innocent muslims and a few others
heading to Naluufenya!

The wind and birds tell us
About those big names behind the murders
but nothing much is done
For they eat from The Yellow Plate
DADDY is always there to protect them.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Never Again

I made the first second third step
I love you I screamed

Ignoring My presence....

I with hope long as The Kirra
I stood My ground and voiced
My undying love for you.

You sp**m claimed to be...
head over heels for Me,

I wish I had not met you!
Who really owns you?
Are you a Sheik or Imam,

why all these...?

Your sisters cousins you claim
Rhetorics Now part of you,
not anymore sp**m.

Never Again
Am I listening to your nothing's
Never Again
Am I believing in you
A free bird I will be
Free from Blue Burdens
"I hate you Sp**m"

ANKWASA HARLORD

Not Because

I understand those feelings
Not because I am Ruhanga,
The feelings of agony and despair

I understand how you feel friend,
I don't know how to say pal
Don't go far off thinking
We will isolate ourselves from YOU.

Not because of your sickness!
Don't go far off thinking
That we will run away friend
I don't know how to say pal,
There is power in numbers
We are here to stay...!

Don't go far off thinking
Don't be as forlorn as an empty station
Don't leave us a second Our dearest,
Thinking that we don't "care"
Not because of your sickness,
We have you at heart pal.

Wishing you the best of luck
Wish you well each and everyday,
I give thanks to the lord for sending you
Our way, please always remember
We will always love you
We are here for you.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Not Our Definition

Closing borders, killing one another
due to difference in Nationality
denying trade amidst us
being a Ugandan, Nigerian, South African
does not stop us from associating
and sharing like brothers and sisters
all this is not our definition.

Torturing, raping, arbitrary arrests, killing each other
just because of Greed and Religion,
becoming a Catholic, protestant, Muslim
doesn't mean that we are not one
for we worship one God
even if not we are all humans,
all this is not our definition.

Going to the polls and voting celebrities
instead of potential and talent,
Going to the polls and voting wealth
instead of potential and talent
selling our votes for a bottle of rigour
a bottle of rigour ending up killing
our future Africa
Not our definition
Not our definition.

Offering good jobs to those we share Ethnicity
regardless of their potentials is denying Africa a chance of living their dreams,
though different we seem to be!
we have various dreams confined in one
"becoming prosperous "
Religion, Ethnicity, Nationality etc
Nooo, Not our definition.

What really defines us!
Unity is all we need to run
our world and make it move a step.

To achieve its dreams confined in one

"becoming prosperous "
and with unity the world will surely
deal away with impossibilities and only deal
with difficulties, and I say unity will surely win over
I say unity is what defines us
let's unite for a better Africa and the World.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Phantom

In the middle of the night
The dream maker paid me a visit
Showing me an angel,
She was such a beauty
White she wore like a goddess,
She called out my name so loud...
Birds and wind joining the call
I reached for her hand,
For I didn't want to loose such a beauty
As a shooting star...
In the skies she vanished,
I realized she was just "a phantom".

ANKWASA HARLORD

Pieces...

Tried so much hard to correct pieces
of Me

But My past betrays me
and My whole being,

I have lost
I am loosing,

Acceptance!
maybe I can't ran away from my past.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Power Of Love

Together hand in hand,
Soul to soul
Tempests no more at hand, together
in everything.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Searching For A Better Life

Tired of sleeping hungry
Our degrees and certificates
Having nowhere to take "us"
We say to ourselves
Why don't we try UNITED ARAB STATES
since our governments seem to
Have nothing to offer to us,
As we fantasize on having a better life in the diaspora.

Some of us seek revelation in Europe
Tired of torture, rape and human trafficking,
People sold like beans in the market
Leaving us with no option,
Boarding boats to overseas
Not knowing how to swim, hoping for a better life,
This becoming a battle between
Life and death with nowhere to huddle!

On reaching our revelation,
Vampires are ready to suck life from us
As our passports are withheld,
Forced to carry out prostitution
With more than five men a day
Some of us forced to have sex with dogs
As if they were human beings!
Our kidneys and other body parts sold to the rich,
As if we said we are tired of living.

Back home they are aware of
Our mode of life overseas
the hullabaloo is not made
About our struggles in the overseas
Rather is made on the amendment of
the constitution and marriages of celebrities,
Not forgetting their life styles but not us.

As we are turning to an old new song,
In the land we thought of harambee and ujaama
Having black in our national flags.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Shadows

I remember that day we met
Indeed the place made us common
to one another.

We talked of our fantasies,
Castles were built in the air
Now that we come to reality
Me and you in our own world's.

Maybe we are the true definition
of teenage love!
Maybe we were meant to live in shadows
Seeing you pass by without any say
Shows me how cruel love -separation are!

ANKWASA HARLORD

Sheila

I talk of your voice Sis
What do trumpet and for whom?
They have their hands behind their backs
(They know YOU care but why... tormenting yourself)

ANKWASA HARLORD

Silent Weapon

I have moved to the West,
On the streets alone in the crowd
Wondering Why are they prosperous?

I have moved to the East,
On the streets muzzled by the masses
Wondering Why are they prosperous?
Forlorn sitting as my hands on the cheeks.

As I wondered Why are they prosperous...

People speaking one mother tongue,
Power of association was the key
As I was left forlorn on the streets,
People seemed to understand each other
As for me,
I was left for the streets.

Dogs, cats...all speaking the same,
Who will help me?
Yet lacking the silent Weapon,
I was left for the streets
As I told my monologue to the walls.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Teenage Love

Boom it comes like hell,
Pretty bodies everywhere

Tickles in every part of my cell
Hence I resort to hit and run without care

So girls please kindly don't yell
The hips I hold today is just a cure,

It's nothing but affectation bell,
For I can't manage to stay bare

All I need is a today's shell,
Don't hold hopes high I know not the feature!

I pray that you do not dwell
On me and make this fantasy a flare,

This Teenage love thing is a temporary spell
So let's kiss, hug, caress while aware.

ANKWASA HARLORD

That Thing! (Corona Virus)

That thing Corona virus, Chinese flu, Trump's truth...
killing people endlessly in fascinating numbers
The wind tells us it's a war between the two Giants,
Who knows?

That thing Corona virus, Chinese flu, Trump's truth...
Uncalled for it comes with it's sting
to the poor innocent people
Causing wails across the entire World,
corpses after corpses as if we are competing
for hell or heaven.

That thing Corona virus, Chinese flu, Trump's truth...
why Africa? why Africa? why Africa?
Most of us we don't know how a Visa looks like
it's only through rumours we know it exists! ,
So why should you take my life?

That thing Corona virus, Chinese flu, Trump's truth...
my sister Amanda your eating up her mind
YOUR tarnishing her education yet she's really tired
of high school,
my brother Agodenze sings your soul
YOUR tarnishing his education yet he's really tired
of high school
my sister Jeane only consoles herself that God
is her real father and is in God's image
my brother Watmon claims that you have a cure
as a mere consolation!
YOUR tarnishing their education for this might be a dead year
Yet this is their last year in high school
"What a bloody monster are you? "

That thing Corona virus, Chinese flu, Trump's truth...
you have brought people closer to God
Prayers are the order of the day,
you have brought back African culture
today morning I found brother Ivan offering sacrifice to the lake,
calling out loud Nalumbale to take you down

Idle and orderly has replaced busy and disorderly
cities, hotels, stadiums etc are abandoned just because you
Why us! why us! why us!

That thing Corona virus, Chinese flu, Trump's truth...
tell us

a you a war between the two Giants

a you a dead year

a you a punishment from God

Does this mean the end

Does this mean the beginning of the end

Does it really mean I will die in high school

Does it mean I will die before producing...

DOES IT MEAN YOUR OUR END...?

We Africans who most of us don't know how a visa looks like? ?

That thing Corona virus, Chinese flu, Trump's truth...

Bloody monster that's what you are... Only that.

ANKWASA HARLORD

The Meaning Of Politics.

Before he joined the government,
he condemned all the evil deeds of
the government and we praised,
his boldness.

He surely became our hero,
our town streets were full of
his posters only.
he was a god to us:

Elections day came,
and together in unison
we voted him our member of the assemblage,
in his declaration we sang his name
that even the wind and birds joined
sang with us.

Little we knew that,
he was such a friendly devil.
He abandoned his old values,
and became a new dimension.

He started doing the opposite of what he preached
all that he preached,
all that he condemned became part of him
and here I am to ask, is this the meaning of politics?

ANKWASA HARLORD

The Will

Today I'm here
But tomorrow I might be there
Time Will come and I go to the skies
For the decision will be taken by the clouds,
In this life I will toil
Meanwhile the end will be soil!
'stay safe' might apply,
But never can it satisfy
Never is it in our position
To live to satisfaction,
I tell you all this baby
So that you can call me hubby
Now that I can not live to immortality
Kiss, hug...me now, for this is reality.

ANKWASA HARLORD

Two Sonnets (Heartfelt Span)

This pain in a hall
leaves me with nothing at all

What has happened?
It cuts like swords that are sharpened

How will I endure this visage,
as if rippled in a mirage

I cry out to the skies
as silence roams our hearts streets

Why this endless Span
leaving me boiling in rage

I see, feel, touch no hope!
Heart it is, not concrete

My heart, eyes...
cry blue for you but all in vain.

II
A misdemeanor called falling in love
I suddenly turned out sorry for the faultfinder,
bottomless in my heart I supposed doubtlessly
I presumed I had secured a partner for life,
The one special for another regrettably
Proven by everyone but you
No coolant is enough for my heart,
I long for nothing less or more than you
The pillow in my bed should reveal to the world,
getting drenched must be traumatizing nightly
surprisingly up till now your soul isn't at rest
'I' the sole burden in your life is off but,
A loss still not only mine
Nothing resolved for either!

Stephanie Apila & Ankwasa Harlord

ANKWASA HARLORD

Umbrella

I need an Umbrella!
Today it rained bullets and stones
it was a heavy downpour
lasting for a decade,
streams, rivers and lakes with red water
fish gaining weight, food was swimming by!

I need an umbrella
tempests have gotten stronger
while I freeze day by day
with nowhere to handle for warmth,
My boat seems to sink deeper
as it asks for an umbrella
tempests are getting stronger.

I need an umbrella
guards are placed to keep
the forests safe,
trees disappear within the guards themselves
soon after trees no more they "declare"
angry in our eyes, laughing behind our backs
gaining fats minute per minute,
hot red spears drying our land.

I need an umbrella
sleeping in sacks, teaches, rubbish pits etc
eating almost everything we come across,
not because I am insane
Dogs in diaspora eating and living
better life than me!
"Masikini" didn't choose to become,
I need an umbrella.

ANKWASA HARLORD

We Don't Need War

Uganda we need change
Change of power but not war,
I say we need new people in power
I talk of the youth
For they are the future Uganda
I ask those in power to kindly
Leave power when their age is ripe
We don't need War
No we don't need war
Uganda won't gain during the war,
Let's uphold what we have developed
And not destroy what we have worked for,
For so long 57years
Yes we need change but not war.

ANKWASA HARLORD

What Is Love?

Love is sacrificing the little you have
for the good of that one you love,
Just like a believer
Love is being patient and true
for those we love and cherish so much
Love is being determined in getting
What you want under any circumstances
love is to say love with love
to those we really love
Love is trust, care and affection
to those we crush on and fall for
Love is a feeling felt by all
for the birds, dogs and lions also love
I say love is a strong strange feeling felt by all
so everyone loves
It all depends on sacrifice and determination
Love is Love when it finds the true soul mate
I say all this is love, What is Love?

ANKWASA HARLORD

What It Is!

When I speak in tongues,
Am I a linguistic?
I am not a polyglot...
merely an AFRICAN.... shhhhhhhhh asssshhhh,
What it is!

ANKWASA HARLORD

When I Am Gone

When that day dawns,
I go to the skies
Please do not mourn for me
As if I never lived here enough,
Crying will upset me enclosed in grief
And sorrow for leaving those I called family.

When I am gone!
Bury me near buyonyi so that
In my leisure time I go swimming
and fishing
I want to always watch the beautiful
Scenery of the lake,
Birds singing for me in the mornings and evenings.

When I am gone!
Drum and dance songs of praise
Not grief and sorrow for I can't
Stand seeing those I call family
in agony and despair
As if they won't see me again
Forgetting that judgement day,
awaits all of us.

Finally when I am gone
do not back bit me,
do not scorn me
do not take me to church for
I fear to be a hypocrite ounce
My day dawns!

ANKWASA HARLORD

When This Battle Is Over!

And everything will be back
to normal,
streets with people again...

And everything will be back
to normal,
churches open again
Bars, hotels, gyms open again
Hanging up all over the place.

And everything back
to normal,
back to schools.
Heathy students, teachers.
When the vaccine is discovered!
Hospitals Free again.

When this battle is over
And everything is back
to normal,
Business booming
As we are grooming
Borders reopened
Vaccine discovered
Fear no more!

And everything back
to normal,
People shaking hands again
As we gain.
This battle ought to end
The sky back to normal,
soft rains across!
washing away our sorrows and wails.

When this battle is over
when the sky is blue again,

birds in the hoods singing at easy.
Moving and talking with easy.

Man no more behind walls,
as we Breath a new breathe
At last we walk in light again
As we gain.

Whenever this battle is over!

ANKWASA HARLORD

White

It blows across

I mean the wind...

Revamped at last!

ANKWASA HARLORD

Why I Love You (I Know That You Know)

You always asked me why I love you,
Today I will give you 100 reasons why I do
just because I really love you
from the bottom of my everything,
I love you because you are you!
Only you, I love you for you understand me
I love you for your endless smiles you give me
I love you for you are pure like a dove
which claimed Jesus the Son of God
I love you for the birds always sing your name
I love you for the wind always smells you
I love you for you love me the same
I love you for I need you
I love you for I understand you,
I love you for I will always do
come rain come sunshine I love you.
I love you... I love you
Will you hear me

ANKWASA HARLORD