

Poetry Series

Husna Chikwela
- poems -

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Husna Chikwela()

HISTORY OF MY POEMS.

In 2016 I was in form one. At that time I was having an idea of being an author but I could not have an action on it. I have seen one poem of my fellow student and like the contest. I want to take a pen but at the last I could not and ignore. When studying I was not like only Swahili subject, this is because I was giving a lot of tests during the night prep. Among of his all tests, individual and group assignments he removed only three questions to write a poem. In a group assignment when writing my contest it was very poor no any good rhyme of a traditional poem, my fellow student when met with them only to words were taken on my poem and other were taken according to their poems how they wrote. In individual assignment first assignment was very poor I got 1 out of 5, in test I could not even attempt that question. After a holiday I got a magazine of Swahili poems, at now I was ready to accept my teacher's question, he gave as only one question of individual assignment. It was done after I have read a magazine and write some few poems which were there. In test I tried to write a good rhyme of traditional poem in Swahili subject.

In all those days it was my first poem to write my own poem, in slowly I find myself to be a writer of only three poems in that place. But before shifting a school I met a boy who was good artist in drawing, he was a new student of pre-form 1. In new school I was hopeless again. I was trying to write in English poems. I could not know how at that time I was wanting to write English poems. Only four I wrote and I could not write again until I have command myself, because sometimes I was having a mood to write something but I could not know what to write. After a year a new student came in our school, she was a form 1 student and I was form 3 student. She was very good artist of writing poems and story, I know her after she have gave me a story with one chapter. I know I was not accepted because she use my class exercisebook which I was using it in one of the subjects, and I have found it for two weeks without hope. But only a story which was in that exercisebook removed my all angry to her.

Being with her I become more interested in writing. I went and found my exercisebook wherever was reading and even writing some of ideas which I have. I start to write some of ideas of what was our teacher taught as about government how it was according to different poems which were learning through them. This cause me to write a lot of English poems than Kiswahili. Which cause me latter on to forget writing Swahili traditional poems and being affected. In 2019 after met again a Swahili magazine poet, I tried and write Swahili poems. I have only call two authors after I have taken their numbers down after the end of their poems. The first author I could not spoke with him much, only few days I

deleted his numbers. Second person upto now I have his numbers upto now. When sending my swahili poems to him, sometimes he was publishing them in magazine and read them every sunday. But the problem to this author he could not tell my mistakes in the poem, I came to know after I have joined one group of @kiswahilinaUshairi after I have posted one of my swahili poem which was talking about my grandfather. One author of that group when he saw that poem, he wrote a comment which he could not use any hiding manner of using a language. When I came and see, I only deleted the poem and written one poem talking about them in 2022 called MIE WENU MWANAFUNZI.

In all those remaining years before 2022 I was having an idea of having an account, I could not know where to start. I searched in google several times, but I could not understand any and see as no help inside. Due to that I found other ideas of only having my portfolio or book. This idea it was at the first author who I have deleted his numbers. Problem came how can I get those money? He told me to have my 100 copies of portfolio. Write he have told me that myself I broke my heart, this is because at home they could not accept my writings and when he was speaking he told me in that I should have got a support to my parents and ask them. I could not want again to make that again and find how to get that money and end only to have three of them. In those all were not in good arrangement, this is because a person who I was removing my works she was not even want to be advised. I divide all those three to my fellow students and another to my cousin when he came and visit me at the collage. I shifted the place and went to another stationery, he designed for me in good try. Problem came in mixing both my English and Swahili poems. In that year still I was having problem of swahili poems and I was not knowing. I came to know after I have met one girl in that stationery and read my poem. She could want to help me but I refused, because at that time I was really broken through her although she told me in good way. Later on, before twenty twenty two I got an account which was writco.in, this I got it in the holiday when my fellow author who I have left her at school. In 2020 a lot of time I was forget in to ask her when she was at holiday. I was remembering after she have returned at school and cause me to be hopeless and suffer myself. In that last year I tell myself when she came back again she must tell me which accounts she use and finally in the end of the year she told me two accounts which are @story publishing.up and Writco.in. I download only writco.in and later I got different apps of publishing my poems like
@powerpoetry,
poemhunter.com,
@allpoetry
@poetrysoup
@miraquill
@writerqoutlet

And poetizer.

All those accounts they have being created with my use name Husna Chikwela.
Only my one account of instagram I am known as @chikwela_poets.

Poetry255

At the poetry I have came,
I have see how they perform,
Mention their tittle and name,
I have heard their good rhyme,
But we have only short time.

Husna Chikwela

My English Poems

They say, english poet is tough,
They not interested with my staff,
You who are reading this paragraph,

In any rough, speak on behalf,
Or they want me to laugh?
In loughing to make me cough.

Husna Chikwela

Problem Of My Work

Today I got a text,
Two people I have got,
They gave me the report.

My writing is not correct,
Swahili spelling and my edit,
They can't read my post.

Thank for your comment,
I will try to boost,
In arrangement of my poet.

Husna Chikwela

Welcome Innocent Innocent Miraquill

Hi my fellow student,
Who was my classmate,
Long time without meet,
You are here Innocent.

Welcoming Innocent miraquill group,
Write Innocent very deep,
Miraquill it will keep,
It can not sleep.

Anything you can sweep,
Get the competition tip,
Going in other step,
Badges do not sleep.

Not only @miraquill group,
You can get me @poetrysoup,
Your writing just drop,
Pen do not step.

Husna Chikwela

To Those Who Follows Me And Like My Post

You have do me to become the best,
When joining at miraquill at the first,
My family I could not forget.

Sory to who I could not read their work,
But you continue your steps to walk,
Nothing to say than thanks I can talk.

Husna Chikwela

Elisabetkiss

Morning Elisabetkiss,
Can I give you a kiss?
My writing you don't miss.

If I could have a gift,
I could even give you when meet,
But I am not in your street.

It cause meet to be not great,
I have only ending in greet,
That is only you can get.

Husna Chikwela

My Tomorrow

Who can I follow,
Going with him tomorrow,
You can even show,
Someone you have saw,
Him I must know,
His behavior how grow.

I have open the door,
I am looking for,
Love in this hour,
Who will not disappear,
Will call me dear,
Without having any fear.

Husna Chikwela

Mwaka Mpya Na Ijumaa

Dini zetu zote mbili, Imejificha na siri,
Miaka yote miwili, Ijumaa kwetu heri,
Ishirini yenye mbili, Imeonyesha ukweri,
Nikisema jumapili, Watu watanikejeri.

Ijumaa hii ya pili, Imekuja mara mbili,
Ikija na mbili mbili, Kuonyesha jambo hili,
Msipokuwa wawili, Kuzaliwa mara mbili,
Mipango mtagaili, Msipofanya adili.

Sitosema hio siri, Nataka mtafakari,
Ambaye ni jemedari, Ameitambua hari?
Je umeona hatari? Au mambo yote ni shwari?
Kiswahili na shairi, Mmeelewa vizuri?

Husna Chikwela

Four Birthdays

Aunt Fetty and James,
Are two different names,
Birthday month is same.

Twenty nine and twenty eight,
We got different night,
My relatives came out.

Happybirthday James and Fetty,
All you are preaty,
You are so beuty.

First is Hindus birth,
Second is christian month,
Fetty and James fourth.

Hindu is my aunt,
Her birthday is at,
Before on twenty first.

Husna Chikwela

Aunt Of My Mothers Blood

My aunt today is proud,
Wanting to know all world,
Her birthday today she had.

I am speaking in loud,
New year you have award,
That it makes you glad.

Aunt listen to my word,
Pray for your own God,
Removing problems which are hard.

Many things you have read,
Your own way you feed,
Other ways you have disagreed.

New thing do you need?
Who cause you feel sad?
What about having a married?

Husna Chikwela

The Lion And The Jewel

Story that I have read,
Some outhor do me mad,
I see them were bad.

The lion and the jewel,
Book I have understood well,
Today I want to tell.

Sidi get idea of bale,
Teacher whose gender was male,
His name known as Lakunle.

He likes to enjoy couple,
His ideas were not acceptable,
He becomed mad of Ilunjinle.

Baroka was one male,
Who was jealous to female,
He breaks up Ilunjinle rule.

Sidi was wrestling in the middle,
She makes Baroka in riddle,
Baroka seduce with new bottle.

Husna Chikwela

Little Moment

After seing one book,
Named Takadini book,
After I have look,
The book I took.

When reading that book,
My hurt become shock,
How Amai Takadini walk,
Even how she talk,
Death was just nock.

How chapters were clock,
Sometimes I become block,
Chivero I have mark,
In how you balk,
You done good work.

Husna Chikwela

Have You Heard

Have you work up well?
Healing about that bell?
In how it smell,
Where does it tell?
There is something Isabel.

Husna Chikwela

December

I have meet you December,
My name is mrs November,
I have a question December,
Can you answer me December?

Forst question to you December,
Who give you name December?
Please prove to me December,
If Queens are born December?

Whqt about you season December?
Effects you are giving December,
What have we done December?
Tell us to know December.

Why are you last December?
What have you done December?
Can I add member December?
Will not you defend December?

Husna Chikwela

Red

I have work up from bed,
After I have dream about red,
This color it is not bad,
But it have alot of sad.

When they speak it and heard,
You will know someone is dead,
Its unick name is a blood,
All animals and people they had.

We have being given with God,
Who is known as our lord,
We must keep it in good,
In the life of this world.

If you have the nose bleed,
Alot of blood you will need,
You own health you must read,
Keep it well and not kid.

Husna Chikwela

When I Got A Bicycle

First time getting my own bicycle,
I was not with my uncle,
When holding I was not stable,
Riding my bicycle I was enable.

My aunt give me a timetable,
When we were at the table,
It was like her new responsible,
I feel myself in good comfortable.

Few days when she was responsible,
Silance left me at the midle,
I went myself with my bicycle,
Without knowing she was not visible.

Only turning back at the angle,
See that she was not available,
Falling down and not be stable,
Riding at home I was disable.

After many days I become capable,
Riding it was my best perishable,
I could like to be famable,
At home I was very distable.

Husna Chikwela

Things I Am Learning

At the first time grawing,
My parents show me warning,
In what I was doing,
Sometimes I was not listening.

In My studies when learning,
Strocks were source of teaching,
Alot of teachers were holding,
Was it a source of building?

In the collage when studying,
No anyone who is shoiting,
I am busy with my with my writing,
No one accept my poeting.

Husna Chikwela

Rainbow

The rainbow,
When saw,
You know,
Rain flaw.

Husna Chikwela

When I Become Invisible

If I will become invisible,
In where I was visible,
People will know my able,
While having a lot of shade.

At now I am able,
They see me as able,
If I will become visible,
They will see my able.

They will be on a petal,
Will have a lot of rectangle,
Which will show an angle,
Will have a lot of angles.

Saying a lot of my able,
Which they could not handle,
Putting gift at middle,
Which I could not handle.

At their own timetable,
Speaking at their own table,
Invisible will be my title,
And I will be acceptable.

While eating their own perishable,
While buying with their eagle,
Things will be in favor,
Me I will not be available.

Husna Chikwela

Weekend

Three days of week end,
Plays different types of band,
While other Play while stand.

In night club people spend,
Sing song they have understand,
With different styles of hand,
DJ will play different sound.

Different types of drinking around,
Having different types of ground,
Drinking while managing their round,
Showing in how they bound.

Husna Chikwela

Argument Poetry

All good things come to those who wait,
You should be in despline and have respect,
Learning with different people in how they present,
In and different oportunity do not be lait,
I know, sometimes alot of time you west,
Which cause you disapoint and loose the point,
But just only act in what you want,
It is only a way to learn about,
You will get alot than how you want.

Husna Chikwela

Not A Destination

My start began when write,
Some of them they shout,
I will not see right,
But I continue to fight.

No one accept my write,
I could unbreak my hurt,
Continue with my own art,
Anything I could not want.

Latter I got my account,
My poems where being count,
Them message was being brought,
They have accept my thought.

Today a book I have got,
Hatchegg they have promote,
My book they have bought,
Because my cover is soft.

Let me answer in short,
This not my last thought,
I will continue to write,
Up to things be alright.

This is not my last,
Soon new thing will start,
They shall be very fast,
They shall be good infact.

Husna Chikwela

Smell Of Break Fast

Working up in the morning,
After giving their greeting,
While my teeth are brushing.

Only morning break fast smelling,
In house is surrounding,
When family member is preparing.

Which smell are you hearing?
Which food is she preparing?
Name of who is cooking?

At the table when sitting,
A lot of smiles of looking,
Holding your plate when eating.

Husna Chikwela

My Writing

I am Chikwelas grand daughter,
Am I a good writer?
My poems are they better?
Like other my fellow poeter?

When studying at St. Peter,
Reading one poem of poeter,
I like to become writer,
Magazine show me other poeter.

Kazima I was a sister,
My writings were not greater,
I could not reach meter,
I stop being a creator.

New student when she inter,
She was having a supporter,
Her first submission were sweeter,
Her works were in printer.

She works up me latter,
After I have got newslater,
Dew to her good poster,
I become again a writer.

Husna Chikwela

White

I will speak about white,
Today I want it to write,
This color how they shout,
What do you know about?

Color which shows everywhere you start,
Only after your first meet,
It shows your own smart,
In how you are neat.

Color which used in test,
When you want to paint,
Writing what they have taught,
It plays part about art.

When wearing it at night,
It acts itself as right,
Who likes white are bright,
Their decision usually are light.

Color which shows other state,
Color which is very straight,
Wearing it with your skirt,
Covering yourself with a shirt.

When wearing it and fight,
It will collect all dust,
Even if you eat meat,
You will forget if brought.

Color which anyone can bought,
All countries they have select,
Color which has no fault,
It collect all different thought.

Husna Chikwela

Grand Mother Kitchen

Sory to say on that, I can not speak about that,
When she was playing part, I could not see that,
I do not know what, food wich she could want.

When geting birth after night, I never see her right,
I do not know about, her kitchen looks like,
How she collect dust, and how she cooks fast.

Which was she preparing first? And which was was it last?
Incorrect food to boost, which way she use most?
I am sory on that, I do not know fact.

How was she preparing hen? When sitting at the kitchen?
When hen become burn, what was she doing then?
What about our grand man? Which answer was he return?

I could like to listen, but nothing I have learn,
In how she have mistaken, could not she being beaten?
Will you like to join? How food was being eaten?

Husna Chikwela

I Want Something You To Write

Thanks for your like,
In all those weeks,
Since in my first week.

I have not see your comment,
Please I need you to write,
You are brocking my hurt.

That is not right,
I am bored since night,
Please have any write.

Husna Chikwela

Yellow

This is my color below,
Today I want to show,
In how favorite I know.

First day when I saw,
Myself I have follow,
Without advice of my fellow.

Colored it in my draw,
Wearing in my cloth tomorrow,
And become as narrow.

I see myself new,
You have do me grow,
While drinking milk of cow.

Husna Chikwela

Ten Ten

Today is ten ten,
Day when you born,
Eyes you have open,
And see the sun.

In every new season,
Death will come soon,
God forgive his season,
And bless him in.

Problem which have remain,
Arrange them as train,
Know the time and when,
There is no time again.

Time you must obtain,
Because everyday they run,
Things you should win,
In a good mean.

Things which you can,
Poot them in plain,
For your own son,
In how to begin.

Today we have join,
And collect our coin,
Because in every moon,
Things change after noon.

In your head brain,
Forget about your pain,
In all those rain,
What have you learn?

Husna Chikwela

Hellow First Year

Hellow my fellow dear,
I need everyone here,
My voice to hear.

Have a chair anywhere,
In how you wear,
Do not feel fear.

Hellow new students there,
Visitors of this year,
Welcome Bandari is here.

Since you have appear,
You have all idea,
About your core area.

If not understand clear,
Ask who is near,
Example our president here.

You should be aware,
In what you hear,
Especially walking our there.

Just only take care,
People are not fair,
They area in dare.

Thqt is my hair,
Which I have share,
Have a nice air.

Husna Chikwela

Just A Letter

To know one letter, you can become a writer,
But without a teacher, you will end only a talker,
But know all letters, to have great metter.

Husna Chikwela

A Poeter

We have different writers,
Can be story writer,
Or writer of letter.

Do you know poeter,
Is he a visitor?
In your head calculator?

You see his editor,
He is a creator,
With his own modeletor.

Poeter is a newslater,
Like other social sector,
He is an inspector.

Any news can collect,
News which is incorrect,
It can be correct.

He is an instructor,
He is like monitor,
Both workers and candidator.

A source of creator,
Things to be better,
That is a poeter.

Husna Chikwela

Ooh Chikwela

It was twenty nineteen,
Month of September in seventeen,
Black around and not green,
Grand father was not been.

He was seating at home,
Where does diseas came from?
But he was doing warm,
Which he usualy perform.

Since home with his mouth,
Wanting to speak in mouth,
All of us in both,
Wanting to hear his mouth.

Wanting to speak secret truth,
He ends touching our cloth,
The visitor who called Death,
Remove your breath and birth.

What was in your head?
We could like to heard,
What was its head?
But we could not heard.

In how we work hard,
Anything we could not had,
You was taken with God,
You cause alot of crying loud.

No one who was proud,
He and she feel bad,
You went with your word,
And green become red.

And year you have got,
I could ever feel forget,
In how you have left,
I could not have espect.

Husna Chikwela

Gifted Man

Walking in my life,
I met one life,
Of one man life.

I like his life,
He speak about life,
Example life of wife.

I like his face,
It shows confidence,
Speaking with evidence.

Tone of his voice,
When giving you advice,
Like he has merchandise.

Has alot of chance,
Which shows experiance,
When problem face.

If directs his finger,
You are in danger,
You should be stronger.

His mind in head,
Has alot of heads,
Which you couldn't heard.

When seing his styles,
Shows alot of files,
Which you will smile.

Could not I know! ?
Being with him before?
Learning from his more!

I know him now,
I become his narrow,
He ends in jaw.

Husna Chikwela

Question Asked

People speak about me,
Poems related to me,
English used by me.

Language belonged to me,
Having you and me,
Why not used by me?

'Answer came from me? '
Its simple to me,
And show you and me.

Since with my mommy,
Series looked by mommy,
Were in English honey.

Ask our own society,
Language used in community,
Not belonged to society.

I will come confuse,
English I will use,
In my own house.

How to get vocabbulary,
Even if I communicate,
I will end in boundary.

How can I use?
While is not used?
In school is unuse.

Its is going to loose,
It is being abused,
Who will he introduce?

Husna Chikwela

Welcome 20 November

Month being counted like other children,
Date of celebration of all children,
Hi Date of all children,
We have not leave you alone.

Mother who have the children,
Are you considering with your children?
Do you know their problems and listen?
What about things which are hidden?

Since in school they have join,
Are the understanding what they learn?
Which process do the take when rain?
Safety on the road are they taken?

Children who have no guide,
Which are not your own blood,
Are they living with any proud?
Forgetting their all sad and hard?

Husna Chikwela

Which?

Which secret can you tell?
Which words can you spell?
Which thing can you still?
Which thing can you sell?
Which thing do you fail?

Which thing do you feel?
Which day will be well?
Which name do you call?
Which way? Road or rail?
Which game? Drawing or ball?

Which behavior can you fall?
Which can it cause spoil?
Which verb? Shall or will?
Which suggestion to pay bill?
Which gender? Are you female or male?

Husna Chikwela

Foolish Stage

Hellow Husna my dear friend,
Foolish stage do you understand?
Please I need your hand.

This is a long page,
Which it consist with age,
All gender pass this stage.

Age where things can change,
It has alot of strange,
Other found themselves in binge.

Which to keep in mind?
Which to leave them behind?
You left me underground.

Your parents are not bind,
Avoid friend wages sound,
Just only be in bland.

In love can I attend?
Inolder to have trend?
I am in the wind.

In love you can spend,
But trends do not find,
You will end with wound.

You will hate your background,
People who will be around,
They will break your brand.

Have your own good stand,
People are not kind,
They will find any command.

I have reach in end,
I have understand in mind,
Other things I have remind.

Husna Chikwela

Tea

I like a cup of tea,
Wherever I will be,
Day I can't see,
If its not within me.

Husna Chikwela

My Fellow

Hellow,
MY fellow,
You can show.

Husna Chikwela

I Need Your Idea

Which poem have you like?
Comment it and like,
You can share my write.

Husna Chikwela

I Could Not Decide

I was a little girl,
With my relative little girl,
Walking with a male.

Going at the nearest shop,
See a woman in shop,
He left chanch in shop.

I speak with my relative,
But she left him leave,
The chanch she couldn't receive.

Another day going in market,
Greeting one famllly when meet,
Become accited with our Greeting.

Gave us money to decide,
Only having one her side,
My relative became aside.

Having them one her hand,
She wasn't kind, I mind,
My parents I couldn't attend.

Husna Chikwela

Nyerere Day

It was nineteen ninety nine,
Month of October in fourteen,
President Nyerere was not fine,
Tanzania he left itself alone.

People ask 'Will they go on?
Will not they touch stone?
Because President has gone,
The piece will be brocken.

Tanzania people were in spoken,
Will not they being stolen?
The one who come soon,
Which things will he plan?

At the first we began,
They say, only after moon,
War will be upto noon,
They will not see June.

In how we have join,
Through us they have learn,
They only see our skin,
Ending while tourching their chin.

Our country now is clean,
Loving ourselves we have won,
We do not have clan,
Our flag is green.

Husna Chikwela

Sky

When the sky is grey, its going to rain,
When the sky is bright, everything is going alright,
When the sky set, its going to be night.

Husna Chikwela

A Visitor

At now in the world,
We have got cold,
Gift given with our God.

In how appears our body,
You can not speak word,
You cover without being told.

You could like to hold,
But your own finger betrayed,
And went by being forced.

Alot of people are suffering,
Live at home while couphing,
Staying at home while wondering.

Time of inspects to round,
Animals you can not find,
But people will just soround.

Hot things are sold,
Even humanbody they old,
Hating God within the road.

Going in bathroom without mood,
Getting shower while speaking loud,
Moving inside while not proud.

You eat alot of food,
Jackets and brankets are fold,
In fire people become boild.

Season use alot of bujet,
Money should be in pocket,
No time for playing clictet.

Season of people to sleep,
It has alot shortcall treap,
Because of holding a cup.

Husna Chikwela

Great Thinker

Welcome home Ilakunda, Forget about paper,
You will wonder, with your slipper,
Drink a milinda, to become supper.

Only coming in, house have shine,
Where to begin? Drinking a whine?
That is line, time will run.

See your mother, and your father,
What about sister? And your brother?
Your young sister? And young brother?

Hay great thinker! Have You remember?
Your all member? Here are together,
They are greater, friends and other.

Have you eat? Even a meat?
What about sweet? Will you eat?
What about fruit? Just only seat.

You are expecter, but not inspector,
Hay you writer, you are poeter,
Write a latter, to feel better.

Take this paper, pen and finger,
Write in sweeter, become a winger,
Have an editor, to be proper.

Only to meet! Without any great!
Will you Write? And become alright?
Is that right? Who teach you that?

A new tshirt? Or new shirt?
What about skirt? Or new plat?
This is part, you can act.

Go in street, at the market,
Walk from first, up to last,
You can get, more than that.

What about white? You like pinc?
Which to start? Wanting a black?
Which you want, just only pick.

Let me brick, and have break,
Have you shock? Can I lock?
What about clock? Will it work?

You become weak, you can sick,
Not I speak? Follow my linc,
Lets go back, have good think.

Husna Chikwela

Our Beloved Cr

At the first day,
You stand and say,
Wanting to be way,
To do not delay.

Alot of things said,
We could not heard,
We choose our head,
Without listening their words.

You become a leader,
You work in hurder,
You help each other.

Giving you those problems,
Faced alot of problems,
Because of our problems,
You become a problem.

Chance it was hard,
You could not tired,
Now you have fired,
Things are being cleared.

Congaturate to your chance,
Things you have balance,
In how you have hence,
I wish to dance.

Husna Chikwela

Why Does It Happen So?

I could not think so,
If Covid I could know.

In how you have expand now,
Even writer you take him so!
You have attack even our law! ?

Why have you do it so?
What do you want us to know?
Will you let us and go?

I know you want me also,
But God the way will show,
And nothing you will do so.

If the way we will saw,
You will not available anymore,
You will end as a show.

Husna Chikwela

Formula

Strong exercise of your brain take,
The stronger money you can make,
Weak exercise cause money to shake.

Proper physical exercise increase your health,
Proper mental exercise increase your wealth,
Laziness decrease both health and wealth.

True learning fear usually disappear,
Passion and burning desire appear,
Low learning cause of fear.

What it feels working for money?
Multiply your last month by fifty,
You will get what you occupy.

Most of people have price,
Because of human emotion increase twice,
Are fear and greed can advice.

Emotion stands for energy in motion,
Be truthful for your own emotion,
In favour use mind and emotion.

Observe and not react your emotion,
Because your emotion are your emotion,
You have to learn your emotion.

Avoid trap of desire and fear,
School uneducate handle money and fear,
I can't make it clear.

Ignorance intensified desire and fear,
Brial patch is greed and fear,
Thats why rich have more fear.

Life is between ignorance and illumination,
It needs more searching of information,
You should contribute to be profession.

Solving problems by choosing your thoughts,
They play part of your weakness,
You will have a lot of neediness.

If you can comprehend the simplicity,
Your life will be financially easy,
It's simple that why ideas are busy.

Adults don't understand assets and liabilities,
That causes them to be silly,
To be rich becomes very difficult.

Most adults escaped the idea of simplicity,
Because they have been educated differently,
They don't use Assets but Liabilities.

Wealth focuses on the word literacy,
And not the financial literacy,
To be confused read in a dictionary.

Trained in accountancy but in an average person,
As well as written in Mandarin,
Word in definition but difficult comprehension.

Money makes obvious the tragic human flaw,
Spotlight on what they don't know,
Money only accentuates the cash-flow.

Run into couples all the time,
They change their names all the time,
Their financial dilemma is the same.

The battle is waged whenever,
Laws are made in wherever,
Battle will go on forever.

Uniforms usually get up every day,
Working and losing taxes pay,
Rich play a game in that way.

It Pains

When you fail in something which you learn,
When people enjoy you to be their fun,
When you lost your lovely father John.

Taking time but nothing you have done,
Comparing you in something you can,
They store and not have another pen.

When They leave you sick at the rain,
They become beside you when join,
Went at the celebration while they have done.

Husna Chikwela

President Churse

Our new president Churse,
You another chance,
Will never come twice.

Work in that space,
Many want that place,
They fail in hence.

Solve problem which arise,
By listening best advice,
Serious and not dance.

Do not afraid their face,
Speak with large voice,
And not become worse.

You are they choice,
Don't leave their nose,
To those who noice.

Husna Chikwela

Personaly

People get birth everyday,
Plays their parts every way,
Pretends in what they say,
Parents God will pay,
Performs even there is delay,
Perfect in different key,
Prayers rules they have obey.

Husna Chikwela

Roundabout

Where can I be? It am only a roundabout,
Whom can I be? I am only a roundabout,
How can I be? I am only a roundabout.

Where can I move? I am a roundabout,
How can I move? I am only a roundabout.

Where can I love? I am only a roundabout,
Whom can I love? I am only roundabout,
How can I love? I amm only roundabout.

What to do now? Things are in roundabout,
Even earth at now, it is in roundabout,
Nothing to do now, I will end roundabout.

Husna Chikwela

New Dance

Dance,
I don't like this chance,
They play with no balance.

Tightly and short cloth,
No respect to both,
Up to twelve fourth.

They play with no torch,
Other steal their pouch,
Oh God! We can't reach.

If they remove their cash,
I answered in harsh,
Sitting until they finish.

Husna Chikwela

Education

Education,
Wants us to be attention,
In order to build the nation.

Education,
It shows direction,
In order to do correction.

Education,
Needs people more than ten,
In order all to learn.

Education,
It is your way,
Which you can stay.

Education,
Nothing will remain,
It will remove your pain.

Education,
It has a lot of information,
Which are being hidden.

Education,
It has a lot of sections,
Which I can't mention.

Husna Chikwela

November

I got birth in twenty November,
Month of students are doing paper,
2017 and 19 I become a member,
That is in November.

If you will not be aware,
There is no time to be prepare,
You can not change anywhere,
That is in November.

If you do in fear,
Everything will become disappear,
Any work you can't appear,
That is in November.

Month of getting rain,
Other people geting ill and pain,
Alot of wild animals and vegetation,
That is in November.

Brocken of roads and become weak,
Timetable interact for all week,
Time you expect you can't meet,
That is in November.

In this month there is no teach,
In the village village come rich,
Cellebrate like are in the bitch,
That is in November.

Month of enjoying stage,
Where by people are geting marriage,
Without looking their age,
That is in November.

Month which I care,
Remain few days to be here,
I write it to be share,
That is in November.

Have you see how its magic,
In the world has mantic,
But remember all months are fantastic,
That is in November.

Husna Chikwela

My Pencil

When I was a child, I tried to talk,
When I was talking, I tried to write,
By using fingers and pieces of sticks,
To draw and write by being taught.

When writing, I use pencil to learn,
When I am wrong, I use rubber to rub,
I use until I know how to write,
I start using a pen by cancelling.

Before using a pen, I use a pencil,
If I don't have a pencil, I made of my own,
By pieces of broken pencil and used pen,
I put it at the open place on the pen.

When using my own new pencil,
I give hope to myself, at the day I will use a pen,
If its near to finish, I exchange the broken piece,
Its simple to make and use If there is none.

Husna Chikwela

Whats Up They World!

Our journey began life are joke in 2016,
Things seemed to be moving upside down,
We had mis on to complete before 2019,
We are glad to be wearing the crowns,
Whats up the world!

Coming from zero to hero,
It was a dream currently coming true,
Our brains weighs more than a kilo,
Displine and respect is our favorate shoe,
Whats up the world!

We feel delighted and happy to be here,
We know that we have a long way to go,
Challenges have made us get rid of fear,
Success is what we are looking for,
Whats up the world!

Congrats to me and my fellow students,
We are aiming the highest target,
We want to use knowledge to make cents,
Our eyes focused on the side of right,
Whats up the world!

Husna Chikwela

Not As You Think

To be circumcised, can't give self control,
Are not true believers, they play in secret,
Loose allot of blood, and become affected,
Without doing it, you can be respected.

Killing of Albinism, in order to become rich,
You enjoy for moment, life become short,
Causes foe trouble, family become disappear,
Why don't you struggle? You decrease hurd workers.

Hiding material, copying in they exams,
You can't perform, studying Without free,
Its better to try, than to be fail,
Why don't you discuss? It breaks thinking capacity.

To be and leader, you can't improve life,
You mis use of resourcess, villagers are not developing,
What Are you getting? Even your family is suffering,
Why don't you respinsible? In order to be gracefull?

To beat and burn, child can not be protected,
Loose allot of energy, you end by suffering,
Child will afraid home, do things by hate,
Teach her by showing, will love it most.

Wearing for fassion, discourage mind of others,
They discuss of you, and not be respected,
If they come to you, What will you braim?
Why don't you wear safe? You bring some emotion.

Something which is true, can not be hiding,
Silance for moment, you stay by wondering,
Just speak it before, than problem become more,
If she will know, will you do so?

Husna Chikwela

Unforgettable Day

I don't remember exactly well,
But I am sure it was a day,
On that day there was no rain,
I couldn't see the right way,
That was unforgettable day of my life.

I couldn't see anybody beside me,
It was like the whole world wasn't around,
And everybody had turned their backs on me,
It seemed so quiet that I heard no sound,
That was unforgettable day of my life.

I could only feel the cold and pain in me,
'Will anybody believe what happened?'
That was how it would mostly be,
Those were the words made and said,
That was unforgettable day of my life.

My clothes were filled with blood,
I held a knife with my bare hand,
My eyes could see my friend beside me killed,
I wished to believe that this was just in my dream,
That was unforgettable day of my life.

I slowly directed the knife towards my heart,
And I was ready finally to commit,
Suddenly I realized that I was right,
It was a very bad dream in deed,
That was unforgettable day of my life.

Husna Chikwela

My Class

Oh! My classmets, where it will be ending,
When teacher met, are very noising,
If are being cought, are just pretending,
If teacher tought, are just sleeping.

If they have a work, are just copping,
If teacher take a look, are only exchanging,
If someone is sick, are not couparating,
If there is break, are very noising.

If they have a case, they know how to act,
If are the source, they have to escape,
If they got a chance, they know how to explain,
If someone announce, they not accept.

They are very legending, and interesting,
With their heading, when advising,
If are discussing, with their supporting,
But at the ending, are very changing.

Husna Chikwela

Life

People married by chain, other married by rings,
Married by bride price, other agree each other,
Boys paid on it, some girls paid on it.

Partners who are the some, other share tribe,
Choose who are white, other choose who are white,
Choose their own partners, other are being choosed.

Cellebrate by all, other are being divided,
Live to their husband, other start for their own,
That is the way how people we Live.

Husna Chikwela

Payment

Work with alot of money,
Keep someone to become busy,
Sand someone to become crazy.

It needs time and hurry,
Stolen when not become carefully,
No time for alot family.

Why don't you be Franc?
Went home at fourteen thirty?
Although teaching is not easy.

Husna Chikwela

Rich Daughter

It is morning and noon,
Sun rise and night moon,
Rich daughter will be soon.

She has many clothes for wearing,
Get bored time of bathing,
In the room just wondering.

Happy smile to be sharing,
See them and just dividing,
If mom shout just looking.

Stay and live with few,
Many of the are new,
Relatives know how to sew.

She is proud when are near,
Become worse if are dissappear,
Very polite if has fear.

Husna Chikwela

My Need

Mom got pregnancy in hard,
Wait for me in proud,
Says I am child of Mogamed.

When heard that I cry,
I said, I am Husna Johari,
Name of mommy not daddy.

All they shock and surprise,
Come to me and advice,
But they end by being worse.

Now daddy speak in force,
Sees mommy like a source,
But mommy stays with no choice.

I speak without feeling shy,
Mommy has support like a sky,
Although daddy has big try.

When I said, he become hungry,
Leave they family in hurry,
Without giving us salary.

Husna Chikwela

Black

Colour which I have attack,
When wearing everyone atrack,
Even if is a track.

In every where you walk,
Ot shows you have stock,
While you have no work.

Colour which has no shock,
Confidance While looking your clock,
Proud of yourself when talk.

Everyone will like to look,
Even a person who cook,
Hands will like to book.

Husna Chikwela