

Sunrays in a chilly winter

A thesis in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the degree of

Master of Arts in Creative Writing

of

Rhodes University

by

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November 2014

Abstract

In both my English and IsiXhosa poetry, my themes are love, politics, and the social issues of rural communities, and include my own life experiences, both good and bad. My poems are mainly short narrative accounts of township life. Although they do have a broad educational purpose, they do not preach to the reader. In IsiXhosa, my poetic forms are influenced by the works of J J R Jolobe, W N Mbovane, P T Mtuze, and my English poems by Pablo Neruda, Mafika Pascal Gwala, Garcia Lorca and others.

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Ndize!

My kraal is full of emptiness,
Sound of my pains,
Loss of my gains,
Obese bills,
Dark sky,
To love is a struggle,
To live is a battle,
Dreams grow not,
Poverty is king.
Ndize! Ndize! Ndize!
Umphefumlo wam uze!!!
My soul is naked,
My blood has no colour,
Skin arid,
Grief loud,
Touch cold.

Ezibeleni

Your lungs exhale me in the mornings;
Out of your warm womb,
to the cold pavement of our daily struggles.

In Queenstown streets, I sweat to feed my life,
Until you inhale me back into your lungs.
Your breasts feed the street noises.

With your eyes at night,
Like bright flowers on a dry grave,
You keep the paths visible.

Your feet snore when it rains,
And water runs to your arid pockets,
And forms an underground lake,
Where evil dreams hide.

And at the exit of your beauty;
Funerals are loud and visible,
With fresh and new graves gloating,
As we salute your departed children.

At night, you can't sleep –
Your drunken children demand care from you.
The strength of your arm waters our dreams,
And the weight of your tears mourns our broken hopes.

Ezibeleni,
At the palm of your blood,
We swim naked.
When angry, mama – your eyes are red.
Please keep your hands and mercy opened,
And shower us with your wisdom.

Even with my arms folded,
Wings broken,
My pockets dry and full of wind,
I will always come back to you.

Without hope

I go up the mountains to pray,
I return without hope.
I live in a roofless house,
And when it rains, it rains.

I hear laughter and joy,
But pain feeds me every moment.
For me, a glass of milk is luxury,
Hand-shake, a dream.

I live in this world,
That owns me from my head to my toes.
With my dry pockets,
With my undying sickness,
And the song that I sing alone.

Ingoma

Far away the voice is singing,
Beyond the mountains and forests,
The sea sings soft and furious.

The sound of the trumpet,
And the blazing guitar,
Ingoma
Opens the locked doors of the night,
Plants hope where there is none,
Sends flowers to an empty garden.

Ingoma
In Soshanguve,
In Soweto,
In Joza,
A soul sings free.

Ingoma
From the wind of the earth,
To the womb of your eardrum,
From a kitchen aroma,
To the smell of the streets,
It will find you,
Ingoma
Ingoma
Ingoma

I long for love

I long for love in odd places:

Sewerage pipes,
Used condoms,
Abortion rooms,
Birth places,
Prostitutes' beds,
Dog kennels.
Weight of my tears,
Size of my grief,
I want to be touched.

When I come,
Blood will be in gallons,
Tears in volumes,
Condoms and femidoms broken,
Lust shaken,
And lovers taken.

Visible voice

The dance floor was wet –
So were the midnight walls.
She saw me through the seas of drunkenness,
She winked and I returned her tenderness.
Outside we went,
And kissed under the moon,
My skin craving for her touch,
Her lust grew between her breasts,
Down to her drunken thighs.

I left Thembekile my comrade behind,
And held her left hand to my bedroom,
She chased the outfits off my body,
While my teeth searched for her underwear.

A furious knock on my sleepy door,
Another one on my snoring window,
I dashed and pulled my curtains apart,
Thembekile stood there,
Gesturing a grave sign.

I could only manage to read his drunken lips:
Do-not-do-it-she-has-the-thing!!!

Betrayal

I can touch my death,
Make love to her,
And her twin sister,
The grave.

You may call me a coward,
You need to understand –
My woman betrayed me,
Opened her thighs,
A foe entered her.

Some nights refuse to dawn.
My world has no shape.
My day is my night.
I own dead flowers.
I water weeds.
To hell with love!

Voices

I sometimes listen with my eyes,
Not my ears.
Things I see;
Talk to me.

I listen with my heart,
Not my eyes.
It pumps;
I hear voices.

I sometimes listen with my tears,
Not my soul.
When I cry;
I hear pain.

I listen with my sickness,
Not my bones.
I cough;
I hear death.

I listen with my soul,
Not my mind.
When I breathe;
I hear footsteps.

Amandla

It was beneath this tree,
Behind its wintry shadows,
Under its gigantic leaves.

This was the unholy place,
Where I lost my virginity,
The earth was frosty and,
Covered with June spice.

Howling winds travelling liberally,
It was the season of white supremacy.

The night was dim as my skin,
Blood covered the gravel,
And my virginity brought a torrent of blood.

16 of June blood buried the earth,
Young souls bleeding the planet,
Sharpeville blood was also black and red,
Like the smell of our poverty –
Our poverty is black.

Some of my feelings were incarcerated,
Some were imprisoned,
Some were hanged,
And my mother was oblivious;
That my virginity was about to expire.
My father drunk with dread.

It was rape,
And others were watching,
With admiration and wet erections,
Others were angry waiting for their turn.

It took a lot of my tears,
And a number of minutes,
As the initiation was shaping,
27 years of Mandela,
And the demise of Steve Biko,
There was blood all over,
Under, below, behind this tree.

First citizen

Mr President,
Just to remind you,
Our poverty is black,
And our regime is pitch-black.

We demand complete freedom,
From breakfast, lunch and supper,
We want to share a glass of wine with you,
In your bedroom.

Can you touch the sound of our growing void?
Can you measure your wealth against our broken shoes?
And kneel down before our leaking shacks?

Dry water that runs down your wet street,
Promises at your doorsteps,
Unborn rain at your fingertips.

Stranger,
Is our vote still a secret?

Sunrays in a chilly winter

(after Mahmoud Darwish)

Sunrays in a chilly winter
And Mandela's dream evaporates
And black poverty propagates
Don't ask questions
I'm a voter without a voice
My country resents me
It has swallowed its offspring
It has raped with no political condom
And no cause for a new song

Sunrays in a strange winter
And political doors are black
And the rain has colour
As for former comrades
Amandla ngawethu is all they know
And I want nothing from my country
of planned funerals
But a cause for a new song

Sunrays in a sad winter
And the mines are rich
And the moon is dark
You never saw me
In the new racism
My face
My death, a growing plant
I want nothing from my country
With its short memory
But a cause for a new song

Sunrays in a chilly winter
And Mandela's dream evaporates
And black poverty propagates
Flies chew political dirt
And still we vote for more pains
And I want nothing from my country
Which has murdered me
Except a cause for a new song

Sunrays in a dark winter
And a freshly baked certificate
From the Mandela university
Years without job or joy
No political hugs and kisses
Unprotected sex my only comfort

And I want nothing from my country
Except a shebeen to kill my liver
A *zol* to cook new dreams
And cause for a new song

A white girl speaks

Do not blame me
For the loud sins of this land

I was not there
When my people cheated the heavens and the sun
Inflicted wounds and puss on your black skin
Altered your soft voice into black noise of vomit
Raped and ploughed fear in the falling darkness
This history is too heavy for my weak shoulders
Its pages pain on my reading

For the loud sins of this land
Do not blame me

New song

After the war,
A new song,
Comes crawling,
Opens the skies,
Plants its feet,
On the grounds of hope.

Someone must stop laughing,
Clean the wounds,
Plant the flowers,
And see them grow.

Schools need to be rebuilt,
Police stations, too.
Put your shoulders to the wheel.

Someone, pen in hand,
Writes history as it was.
Someone else listens, thinking,
Others will read,
The dried blood on the walls and pavements,
That someone must clean.

A new flag must fly,
With colours of hopes and dreams.
Those who knew better,
What this was all about,
Must teach those who know little,
And everything must be known.

Someone's got to sacrifice,
In the blood of freedom,
So that others can live,
Feeding on his sacrifice,
Watching the clouds gather.

Beware of them

Beware of them
They can undress you with their fake smiles
Kill the last confidence you have
Suffocate your growing progress
Gossip behind your absence
Shake your hand with their skin
And wish you bad with their hearts
Beware of them
They see you as nobody
And always demand that you live like them
For you to be human
They want you to keep quiet when they talk
And always agree with them
Never argue or raise a finger
Ask for help from them all the time
Cry and laugh with them all the time

Nomsa

Door opened, my sister walked in
with two strange-looking men
one had no neck
looked like a well fed frog
the other
was just visible bones and buried skin
she led them to our lounge
my mother shouted
mntwana wam after all these years?
and opened all the house windows
family, meet my two hubbies!
my sister said
as she sat between them
my father left
shaking his head in disbelief
my mother looked confused
our house became quiet
the three shared a spare room
laughed throughout the night
I could not sleep, thinking

22 P Street, Tanti Location

We drank and raised our glasses to our futility
Had sex with doors and windows open
Read poetry with friends and foes
Gathered around a booze-filled table
We had each other
Our own blue sky

Bowing to your beauty
I wept for unborn promises
We fought and spoke
Spoke and fought
And sat in each other's arms
Had our way
Your tears watered our flowers
My sweat doubled our joy

Tune after tune
We danced
The world became muted
Relatives melted away
Only the sound of our bliss remained
And the smell of our dirty laundry

Sinoxolo

If loving you is a sin;
Let me live by the fruits of it,
On the wrong side of life,
Beneath curse and hate.

Let me hug
The edges of the sword,
Close the door behind us,
And love you.

My son

I would love to take you home,
Run you a warm bath and clothe you,
Put a hot cup of soup before your mouth,
Play you a soft tune.

Then I notice behind your shadow,
Your own children and a sick wife,
You are no longer a child now,
You are a man!

Confession

Fear was loud.
His voice petrified me.
So thick was darkness.
So scared was my soul.
I could smell his fury,
And could touch his voice.

There were a million demons.
He became part of the troop,
His long shadow formed dreadful clouds.
I cried through the rays of fear,
Could not see his movement,
But I could hear his bones rattling.

Yes I pulled the trigger;
Planted death between his eyes,
Blood and tears screamed,
Against the dark wall of the room,
That night of disorder,
I became a murderer.

The mirror

You never met your father,
But you look like him,
With years of attainments and failures,
And your face holds furrows of tears.

You are a father yourself now.
Your offspring walk and talk like you,
Their pictures hang on the walls of your eyes,
Their mother's tears written all over your cheeks.

Memories

The wind blows against dry sky,
And breaks its wings to form a heavy noise,
The ones I love are far.

In an empty room I stand,
And through the window,
Memories walk in and out.

Some of them I read,
Some I ignore,
Until night dawns.

My first love

I looked at her eyes,
And she touched my lips.
As I crawled towards her breasts,
She stood at the foyer of our love,
My virginity audible,
She ran away,
To the bushes of her mother's kitchen,
And I stayed behind.

Love 1

We here
Think here
Act like here
Touch here
Secrets here
Love here
Body here

Love 2

Hold my hand with your skin,
Hug me with your love,
Massage my pains with your kisses,
Blow my worries with your soul,
Let me search your nakedness.

Revisit

He carried his memories that morning,
Walked through them,
Unlocked doors of untold stories,
Gazed through the doors that hugged the past,
In those nights they'd lived by their honesty,
Suffocated by the touch of love,
Nothing could kill their passion,
Not even the barking outside.

That morning in the early dawn,
He opened the door.
Cold wind blew the pages of his love album.
I missed you, he thought.

If I die tonight

If I die tonight
please tune in to Radio Kiss-Kiss
and listen how they play our love songs

You are sugar and jelly
salt and vinegar
my Sunday afternoon lunch
my Orlando Pirates
my Coca-Cola
my unused condom

My last rand is yours alone
together with my last *zol*
you make me smile against fear
and love against rain and wind

My laptop

I never bought you,
My wife did.
First day you came to my life,
You looked bright and had a juvenile smile.

You enjoyed my touch and my gaze,
And you responded to my finger's erection.
Your womb gave birth to poems and novels,
and newspaper articles.

Look at you now and your moods,
You don't chat any more.
When I touch you, you fail to respond
Like a fed-up wife, buried inside you.

You don't like me anymore,
And you are looking for a new partner
The honeymoon is over, just say so,
Tell me and I won't mind.

The day I buried you

My son Khawake, aged 16

The day I buried you,
The sun went missing.

That Saturday morning,
The sky was dark,
With grey little clouds,
Family and friends gathered,
Around your dry blood,
With visible tears and pain,
Against your breathless life,
We fought hard not to weep,
But the doors of our eyes gave in.

That day
Your classmates sang:
Thixo akunangqaleko
The softness of their voices planted tears.
We buried the sounds of your hopeless dreams,
And watered a soilless night,
The moon had no seeds,
To plough through the night,
And the night so blind,
I wanted to write a poem for you
But poetry failed me.

Your young picture still hangs on the walls of my heart.
The smell of your clothes,
And the last breath of your being,
Are rooms in my house of hope.

TB

You leave doors and windows unclosed
in my blood.
Your army resides in my soul,
Hard for me to slumber
Or ignore you.
The night inside my blood is heavy,
You are so invisible,
Hard to touch but easy to feel,
As you multiply your erosion in my flesh,
Composing a grave for me,
Consuming me to feed your lust,
Dreadful clouds gather
Below my hopeless skin.

I walk with you through my lungs,
And rest under the shadows of my heart,
Where the beat holds no glory.
You will soon kill me.
I know, you have killed before.
No amount of medication,
Has ever halted your dirty duty.

When I wake up in the morning,
Your weight feeds on my bones.
I stumble through your bitterness,
Looking for a scrap of mercy from you,
To close the broken doors,
And open the curtains of my bedroom window.

I resent the tone of your footsteps,
And the silent voice of your effort.
I can see you are here,
You better finish what you have started,
Just do it now,
In front of nurses and my family.

Death

Death calls –
sometimes soft,
at times with a cold voice.

Scouts for funerals;
and gets good royalties.

Lives with sex,
she feeds on the sweat,
on your lover's skin.

Looks at us,
and laughs out loud.

Smells our paths,
and walks behind us,
calls out our names.

Ticks off our names,
in the present and absent register.

I carry death every day,
death feeds on my flesh,
and lives on my bones.

just want to forget

I want to forget all
the pains,
hurts,
dark nights,
and snoring forests,
with tired roses.

I want my mind to leave this place,
and fly away from this room,
with ugly portraits on the wall.
I want to leave myself,
and run away to another self,
with warm memories,
and growing dreams.

I want to leave my tears here,
go to a place where eyes refuse to flood,
and stop watering them.
I want to leave these faces,
with sad planted memories,
that carry buckets of broken dreams.

I want to leave behind
small graves,
angry divorces,
huge arguments,
empty promises,
drunken dreams,
and mountains of fear.
I want to leave these memories,
and leave this place
always makes me remember you.

Let me remember

The brightness of our sun,
Warm rays that feed our winter,
The journey the moon takes,
To carry us through lonely nights,
And the blue sky that covers our dreams.

Iingcango Zentliziyo

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INTSHAYELELO
(Abstract)

Intliziyo yona izimele gxebe ifihlakele
lyimfihlo, kumagumbi omphefumlo.
Iyafunxa, ifukame kulo magumbi amxinwa.
lingcango, mba! Zivaliwe!
Maxa wambi zide zixel' isisila senkukhu,
sona sibonwa mhla ligquthayo.
Vul' amehlo ubaz' iindlebe uchul' ukunyathela.
Yiza ndikubambe ngesandla, sivul' iingcango!
Masivul' iingcango zentliziyo yam, sikrobe ngaphakathi!
Masithi nntla-ntla kumagumb' amathathu kuphela!
Masithi nntla-ntla, kwelepolitiki yakwaXhosa,
Kaloku nam ndingumXhosa!
Masithi nntla-ntla kwelifukame,
i.z.i.x.i.n.g.a.x.i n.o.b.u.n.c.w.a.n.e. b.o.t.h.a.n.d.o,
kaloku nam ndinemithamb' ebalek' igaz' eliqhumayo!
Ucango lokugqibela lukungenisa kwigumbi elinezidl' umzi,
Kaloku nam ndizalwa kulo mzi wakwaXhoooooosa!

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YIZA

Ngocoselelo olucwangcileyo,
Vula iingcango zentliziyo yam
Ubeke unyawo kumagumbi ayo
Ze, uvule amehlo ukhangele
Okuxhonywe kwiindonga
Ugqale imibala elapho
Eminye iyakhanya lithemba
Ikho negqolileyo bububi,
Ngaphakathi apha yimfazwe
Maxa wambi iyazola
Ngamathuba athile iyagquma
Kweli lona lasekhohlo igumbi,
Kulapho kuhlala amanqala am agugileyo
Ukuphoxakala kwam neemvula zamashwa
Izidumbu zothando ziqungquluze pha
Kugqub' ivumba lempindezelo
Kanti kukwangqengqe nokuzisola
Akukho kukhanya kweli lona
Ndilivula xa ndisiva shuuuuu
Ndingena kulo xa ndisilwa amadabi
Ndilwe ubumnyama ngobumnyama
Kweli lona lasekunene igumbi,
Kuvungam' ithemba nenzondelelo
Kukhany' amathuba nempumelelo
Izivubeko ziyapholiswa
Uthando luyakhula
limpawu zokukhanya zinabile
limvula emafini ziyandanda
Kuluhlaza oluhlaziyekileyo,
Ndingena kulo xa ndisezel' impilo
Ndingqengqa kula xa ndifun' uphupha
Ndilwe okuhle ngokulungileyo.

Ucango kwigumbi lePolitiki yakwaXhosa, naseMzantsi Afrika jikelele!

Ndivumele ndihlafun' amathamb' obuchopho nob' andiyonkcubabuchopho eyaziwayo!
Ngena ke kweli gumbi ndikuphakeeeeele!

INGOMA KANONGQAWUSE

Molo Nongqawuse!
Yaqakath' ingqondo kwabaqinileyo kungaqondi,
Kwagungqa okuqhelileyo kuqakathis' ingqiqo.
UNongqawuse akaqondwa ngabasiqhelo singagungqiyo
Baqhwanyaza beqwalasel' ubugqakhwe
wangqisha ngenqina eqhaqh' ukuqond' okiyinqontsonqa

Molo Nongqawuse!
kwangqutyaniw' iingqondo ngamagqirha namaqaba
kuqulunqw' iqhinga
Akanqwal' uNongqawuse waqinis' ingqondo
Ngaba liqhing' eligqunywe ngenqeqesho eqaqadekisayo kusini?
Ngaba uqatshulwe ngamagqwirha kusini na uNongqawuse lo?

Molo Nongqawuse!
Kwagqogqwa negqibelo kwezo ziqakathayo
Ukunqad' ingqumbo yabangqengqileyo,
Imiqala yaqhelana nokuqongqoloza
Yayingqokelela yamanqatha kunqulwa abo bangqengqa kuqala
UNongqawuse ebanqonqozisa ngokuqokobha

Molo Nongqawuse!
kuye elo qhinga yingqiqo yabangaqhelwa.
kwagqitha ngequbuliso konke
kwaqhum' iqabaka ezingqondweni
kwaqothol' ukuqhela kukunqanqatheka
kwanqaba nenqathana ukunqand' ingqesho

Molo Nongqawuse!
Agqugul' Amaqaba eqweb' ingqesho
UNongqawuse waqala waqonda
kwaqabuk' amagqobhoka
kwagqibel' amaqaba
kwaqala kwaqondakala ke kuNongqawuse

Molo Nongqawuse!
kwagqwanca.....
Kwagqunywa.....
Kwagqola.....
Kwagqugulwa.....
Kwaqala kwagqub' ingqesho kuloNongqawuse.....

ISIKHALO SEAFRIKA

Sivakal' emazants' emathunjini enkwaleko
Siphokoka kwimithombo yosizi
Ngaphaya kwemida nakumahlaba engcinezelo
Kwigazi elintsundu-
Kutsitsa ubuhlungu
Imbophakalo yobukhoboka
Inkanuko yoxolo
Nonxano lwenkululeko
Ingqondo esezimbandezelweni
Ukukholosa ngolunye uhlanga
Ukuzeya ngebala lethu.
Iyakhala iAfrika
Sondela wena, ubek' indlebe
Izikhukhula zeenyembezi
Iindudumo zokudideka
Amafu eshwangusha
Imimoya yokudelelana
Iqabaka yokunxibisana
Ukukhanya kokuzimelana
Inkululeko embhatshileyo.
Ubusuku bokuzingelana
Kuba sihleli nje, sikhonza hlanga luthile
Kothi kulunge, kunqwale lona.
Sibuhlungu ke esi sikhalo
Sibalekis' ubuthongo
Sigxoth' amaphupha
Sikhuthaz' ingqumbo
Sinkcenkceshel' uqhekeko
Sijamel' inkululeko
Siteketis' ukungalungi
Sivingc' amazibuko
Sifuthanisel' uthando.

VUKA M-AFRIKA

Akuqeshwanga apha
Likhaya lakho eli
Ngamasimi akho la
Ngabantu bakho aba
Ziintsana zakho ezi
Ligazi lakho nalo eli.

Thula Afrika
Isikhalo sakho asindondli
Ukumemeza kwakho kuyandohlwaya
Isingqala sakho siyandihlupha
Iinyembezi zakho ziyandisinda.

Masibambisaneni sithulise iAfrika
Masibhinqisaneni Ma-Afrika
Masikhonzaneni sifihl' iAfrika
Masithandaneni sihlangu' iAfrika
Afrika! Afrika!! Afrika!!!

NDINGOWALAPHA

Ivumba lalapha ndiliqhelile
Ububi balapha nam bobam'
Izothe lalapha ndilambethe
Ubunzima balapha bunditshomile
linkani zalapha yimpendulo nakum
Ingqumbo yalapha ndiyinxibile
Izimanga apha nazo zezam'
Ukuhleba kwalapha nam ndiyakuva
lintlungu zalapha ndiyazidla
linyembezi apha ndiqubha kuzo
Isikhalo apha asindothusi
Isiphithi-phithi salapha asindibaleki
Isihlwele salapha sesam'
Isimilo salapha ndihlamba ngaso
Ukufa kwalapha ndiya kuphefumla
Ukuphila kwalapha ndiyakuqonda
Ukuzenzisa kwalapha nako kokwam'
Ndingowalapha mna

ABAHAMBI

Baziindidi ngeendidi
bambi balungile, bambi bagonyamile
Bakhala ngovuyo, bakhala ngobuhlungu.
Bambi ngoomy *friend*, bambi bayashishina
Bambi bashiy' iinkedama, bambi bahlwayel' iziyobisi
Bambi balim' amangcwaba.

Izingqi zabo ziyashiyana
zimbi zithambile, zimbi zirhabaxa
Kuchithek' ucwangco, kukhul' ukoyika.
Baxwebile, bayakhanya, bangxamile, bayacotha
Bangxathu ngaphandle nangaphakathi,
Bacikiziw' ebusweni nasezintliziyweni.

Bantliziyo zicwengile, bangqondo zixinene
Abaziqu zikhula ngeminyaka,
Abampumelelo iyathandabuzisa.
Abanteth' idid' ingqondo,
Abankcubek' ishiy' imibuzo.
Abamfund' ifun' ukubhenqwa.

Bonke aba ngabahambi eMzantsi Afrika
Hamba ke mhambi ongunjongo ziyancomeka,
Yithi gqolo ufak' isandla ekuphuhlisen' uMzantsi Afrika.

Umhambi uyabukwa kub' unyawo alunampumlo!
Uze ukhumbule ke ukuba umthunzi awungcoliswa,
Nditsho kuwe mhamb' onjongo ziyakrokrisa!

ULWIMI LWAM LWAKWAXHOSA

Lukhangelelwa phantsi ziintlanga
de nathi balo sadikwa lulo
Lujijeke lwade lwagoba
Lakrolonqwa de lwamfameka
Kwikhaya leenkedama
kulapho luqeqeshwa khona.
Emasimini phaya akukho mnkcenkcesheli
Ebumnyameni phaya akukho nyanga
Engqondweni phaya akukho kucinga
Esazeleni phaya akukho kuphila
Entabeni phaya akukho themba
Emafini phaya akukho thontsi.
Asithongi kukuqokelel' eziny' iilwimi
Asiphumli kukujija ulwimi
Sihlek' inyanga nelanga-
Phantsi kwamafu esiNgesi
iAfrika yethu siyizele ngomva ukukhongozel'
inkcubeko yaseNtshona.
Singamakhumsha adel' iintlani
Ngeempumlo ukusintsentsetha
de kusabele oondlebe zikhany' ilanga
Ubungqondi sibulinganisa nesiNgesi
ze ubudenge sibunxibise olwethu
Inkedam' ebazali badl' amazimba.

Mna ndedwa ndakulwa kubuy' uNxele
Ndiyityimbe kuvakalelwe ubumnyama bam
Ndilondle olu lwam
ndilondlele izizukulwana zeAfrika-
Ndakuma ke phantsi kwethunzi lezigxeko
de kukhanye nasemqolombeni apho.

BUYELEKHAYA AA! ZWELIBANZI!

Lo nguKumkani wendlu yabaThembu
Wena mzukulwana kaDalindyebo!
Wena nyana kaSabata, AA! Jonguhlanga!
UbuKUMKANI bakho buyagungqiswa,
Phantsi kweenyawo zabo kuyanyikima.
Ihlobo likhweb' imbalela,
Ubusika budakancela ngakubo.
Ukungaxoli ePitoli kuyakhula,
Apho intshutshiso yengcinezelo yakhiwa
yada yahlutha nobom' bukayihlo.
Ubuso benkululeko yethu bumnyama
nobuKUMKANI bethu nabo kunjalo.
Kodwa mihla le kubethwa iintonga,
Amangcwab' ombelwa abaphilayo.
Kude phaya, amafu wona akanamanzi
Kodwa kuyabonakala liyezisa.
Kumkanindini yamaXhos' axhap' uxolo.
Abakhahleli bonke kuwe,
Abanqwali bonke kuwe,
Bavungula bengatyanga,
Bavuka bengalelanga.
Wena utheth' ukhohlela,
Ntondini ucinga sele wenzile.
Okusentliziwen' kusemlonyeni.
Nokusengqondweni kuthululw' emazinyweni.
Akucengi ndawo yakungqengqa wena.
Akukhonzi ndawo yakudla.
Ngosapho lwabaThembu wena umile,
Ngenkxaso yakho wena uyazuza,
Utshaba kuwe sisihlobo,
Kanti nesihlobo kuwe sinjalo.
Mangaka ngam ndichophile,
Mde ngeentonga,
Ncumo lugxelesh' ukucinga.
Aa! ZWELIBANZI!!!!

INKULULEKO

Ize ngezingqi zegazi lomAfrika
Yathengwa ngeenyembezi zelizwe
Kwakhanywa umbilo wamadela kufa
ukuze isizukulwana singcamle
sincance kuloo mbele uzel' impilo
Kwamany' amazwe bathi saa oonyana bohlanga
Kweziny' izizwe zarhubuluz' iintombi zohlanga
Zangqisha ngenqina kwaqhum' ibhazuka
Zahlaba ngedolo kwanuk' irhuluwa
Amehlo abo ekhangele ngapha kobunzima
ezo ntsuku zona zobucaka bethu
Ubumnyama bethu bunuk' isimanga
Intsokolo yethu ibhengezekile
ezinyaweni zezizwe, thina sikhongozele
Ubuze bendlala bubhalwe ebusweni bethu
Lo MBUTHO wabumba iinkokheli
Zabuzela ngomva ubutsha neziyolo
Phaya kanye ehlathini apho kunuk' umbilo
Yazivul' imfund' iingcango zayo kubo
Bambi baxhoba baf' amacala
de lazalisek' iding' elifuy' ukukhanya
Ukuzincama kwabo kwazis' inkululeko
Bambi kubo bakhothamel' endleleni
Kwakubo bakho abakuboniley' ukukhanya
samomotheka luvuyo isizwe jikelele

Zagalelek' izikhundla kumz' ontsundu
Lwenyukela ngentla lona olumnyama uhlanga
Kwathi kanti kukuqaleka kwengqumbo yenkululeko
Izithembiso zangangolwandle
Imvula yemfezeko yana pha napha
Bahlaziyek' oohlhlesakhe ngevumba lamathuba
Bamana bezivula bezivala iindlebe
Izikhungo nezicelo zabanye zakha phantsi
Kwavakal' iincwina zokudideka kubanye
Urhwaphilizo lwaqhelana nelanga
Suka wazingceba wona umbuthu wesizwe
lingxoxo zazala amaceba athile
Kwabanye inkululeko yanevumba elibi
Bambi ababona ziphene kuwo
Nalo ucingo lwajingwa ngabathile
Yakhul' imibuzo kumagumb' engqondo
Kanti le nkululeko yeyobani kanye?
Imvula yayo ina kuwaphi na amasimi?

Iwavala iwavule nini amehlo ayo?
Iincuma koobani ze ijamele bani?

Umbutho wesizwe mawulungis' ukuhlala
hleze igazi labanye lizal' ingqumbo
Kumbatsh' imbulalek' ibifumbeth' ithemba
Zigeqez' iintloko kubaninzi kungaxoli
kuqalelwe emva futhi ukulwela inkululeko.

UBUZE BETHU

Embo phaya
Emva, mhla iAfrika yayiyintombi nto!
Ubuncwane nesihomo besiko lethu buncumile
Mandulo, kweezo ntaba zingcwele
Isilungu singekalali noXhosa
Ngezo mini kanye,
UHAYI lo emkhulu kakhulu kuno ewe
Isiko ilisiko, lingenakunyeliswa
Kududwa ngeentloni
Isimilo sikhaph' imbeko
Ukunqula kucocekile
UXhosa lo ethembene nomnye
Ukuzila iyimbophelelo,
Kuzilwe ze kulunge
Isiko ilisiko
Ulwandle lungekatyekezi bamhlophe
Sifuye ilungelo lokuhloniphana
limpendulo nezicelo zigxalathelana
kuba kaloku ilizwe lalicocekile
Kodwa-
Xa kunamhlanje kuyathimlisa konke
Ubuze bethu buyasibhengeza
Isiko limbhatshile
Phofu wona amalungelo angangentaba
ntaba leyo yala ukudilika
Nalo ikratshi siyalikhonza
Impucuko yaseNtshona siyayikhonza
Ubuze bethu buyathetha
ntonje iindlebe zethu zixakekile
kuba nayo iNtshona iyangxola
Kodwa bona UBUZE BETHU bukhulu!!!!

Ucango kwigumbi elinezixingaxi nobuncwane bothando!

Wazi ntoni wena ngale nyewe?

Luvule...

Ngocoselelo...

ucango...

ungene...

kweli...

gumbi...

l.e.z.i.x.i.n.g.a.x.i.n.o.b.u.n.c.w.a.n.e.b.o.t.h.a.n.d.o!

NDIZA KUWE

Nditsib' iingcingo
Ndinyuk' iingqaqa
Ndihesh' izigwinta
Ndileq' ubumnyama
Ndidlala nezithunzi
Ndiv' izikhalo
Ndinyathel' ukunuka
Ndiwa eludakeni
Ndikhongozel' iimvula
Ndihlab' inkungu
Ndibhod' ixhala
Ndigabh' ukoyika
Ndiphefumla kanzima
Ndijingxel' eubini
Ndiyampampatha mna.
Ewe ndiza kuwe sithandwa sam
Umbuzo mnye engqondweni kuphela
INGABA UKHONA NA?

THANDONDINI

Utya iimfele zezinja
Uhlafune ubuze beengcambu
Uginye amasele
Uqongqoloze amanyala
Ufake konke
Ukhupe konke
EWE Kanye kulo mlomo wakho
Ufune mna ndincamise elo vumba
Thandondini!!!!

NOZIBANINGESHE

bendikuthanda

ndakudlisa kwigumbi lam-

lokutyela

ndakuphucula kwigumbi lam-

lokucoca

ndakufundisa kwigumbi lam-

lemfundo

ndakuqhamisa kwigumbi lam-

lokulala.

Ndanguwe ngokucinga, ngokwenza.

ndakhomba apho ukhomba khona wena

ndanqwala apho unqwala khona wena

ndavuthulula apho uvuthulula khona wena

ndanethwa kunye nawe

ndaqabakelwa kunye nawe

ndasel' inkungu kunye nawe.

Waze-

Ndaze-

Wanxiba-

Ndanxiba-

Waqumba ndaqumba,

Wahlahlamba ndahlahlamba.

ndavalek' iindlebe

ukuva wena wedwa

avalek' amehlo am ukubona

wena wedwa

wasisimumu owam umlomo kwathetha

wena wedwa.

suke wena,

ngaminazana ithile

wachekwa lilanga lam

wandizela ngomva

wanyathelela kude phaya

waqelela kude phaya

ndalizothe kuwe

yeza lakho lokugabha

wathanda bani uthile

wasela manzi wambi

wancumela buso buthile

wakholwa vumba limbi.

yaphuka impilo kukudana

w.a.c.h.i.t.h.a.k.a.l.a umphefumlo wam ukhongozele

iinyembezi zam

ndahlekwa nalusana luncanca kunina
ndakhwazwa nangamagwala ashumanekileyo.

HAMBA KE

KODWA-

WAZI UKUBA

NDANDIKUTHANDA.

UMZUZWANA

I-i-n-t-s-u-l-a z-i-b-e-t-h-w-a n-g-u-m-o-y-a
Iziphikana zifunqul' umbilo
Ingxakeko yesinqe yandile
Inkululeko yamathambo
Ubuze bomzima

U-k-u-p-h-o-k-o-z-e-l-a-n-a n-g-o-m-p-h-e-f-u-m-l-o
Banyama nye.
Kugquqgisa ivumba lenkanuko
Mba, ukuvalwa kwamehlo
Iincwina ukundweba.

Z-a-q-e-n-g-q-e-l-e-k'- i-i-n-y-a-n-g-a
Iinkumbulo zisala ukulala
Uncumo ebusweni
Uthando (mhlawumbi) entliziyweni

N-g-e-q-u-b-u-l-i-s-o-
Qhaph'
gqi
isisu
Yadidek' intombi
Yatya phants' inkwenkwe.

E.N.D.I.M.T.H.A.N.D.A.Y.O

Ilizwi lakhe kukukhanya,
Ubukho bakhe yimpilo ehlaziyekileyo,
Uncumo lwakhe yinyanga ebusuku,
Intliziyo yakhe izele imfihlo yothando,
Ithemba lam likhuliswa yimizamo yakhe,
Ukufa kwam kunqandwa yimpefumlo yakhe,
Isazela sam sisabel' ezingcingeni zakhe,
Ubuze bam bombethe inimba yakhe.
Thando ndin' undenziz' okungacetywanga,
Undibonis' iinkwenkwez' ilanga likhanya,
Undifunis' inyanga ezinzulwini zemini,
Ndingqengq' ebuthongweni kuse ndihleli,
Olunje lona ndiluzibul' okomfaz' ebuhlanti,
Mazine iimvula zothando, izityalo zam zikhangele.

SINOXOLO...

Ukuba ukuthanda wena sisono
Mandiphile ngeziquhamo zoko...

Kwicala eligwenxa lomthetho
Phantsi kwentshwabulo nentiyo

Omabini amacala ekrele andifanele
Vala ucango olo emva kwethu...
Mna ndikuthande...

NYANA WAM

bendingathanda ukuya nawe EKHAYA

ndikuhlambe ngashushu wona amanzi,
unxibe!

ndikuphe isuphu eshushu,

uphunge...

ndikudlalele ingoma epholileyo,
...ekhweb' ubuthongo
kwigumbi lakho lokulala,

ndikuse...

uvuke, udlale nabantakwenu,

ndim uyihlo nyana wam
wena ungunyana wam

buya uz' ekhaya
ndikwazise kwizinyanya
ndingxegxeze kwizinyanya

ndahlwayela ndingabonwa
nasi isiqhamo siyabonwa
buya uz' ekhaya, ...nyana WAM

INTLIZIYO

Ewe yona Izimele Yayimfihlo,
kumagumbi omphefumlo
Kodwa-
Izingqi zehambo yayo
Ukukhanya ebusweni bethu-
Bubhengeza yona, Bungqinela yona.
Inkohlakalo ezolileyo
Ububele obuzothileyo
Intliziyo emfihlakalweni
Iyathetha yona! Iyacula yona
Ngunto zonke bethu.

UCANGO KWIGUMBI ELIFUKAM' EZIDL' UMZI!

Mandikuvulele nakolu ucango, Eli gumbi lifukam' iminqa ede yaqheleka, yaqheleka kwade kwabanzim' ukuyikhuza, kuba iba ngumnqa usakukhuza!

HAMBA BHEKILE

Gqithisa fondini
Ndindande kula maphiko
Kucim' amahlab' engqondweni
Ndixhesh' impilo-
Ukucim' isibane seenzingo zam
Ubudlavu bam, ziintonga zam.
Hambisa fondini
Ndikham' imbewu yokucinga
Ndaphulukana nobudoda bam kudala
Ndiyinto yokuhletywa-
Kule lali, ndiyintlekisa.
Mayingemi ndawonye
Ndithi kuwe-
Zambatsha iintsuku zovuyo lwam
Zaateleka iinyanga zesivuno
Lavukelana nam ihlobo labahlobo
Ubusika bandanga, bandiphuza
Andinxili ngakuthanda bo!
Hamba bhekile
Liyatshona lona ilanga
Hamba bhekile
Buyasondela bona ubumnyama
Hamba bhekile aqelelene amathamo
Hamba bhekile akusekhaya apha
Hamba bhekile ndiyabizwa
Hamba bhekile
Olu gwebu ndiluqhelile.
Ngephanyazo suke ndeva izwi
Ngathi liphuma ngentla
Kwiindawo zemfihlakalo
Lankenteza kabuhlungu
Lingavumi tu ukwahlukana nam
Linqonqozisa lisithi kum:
Ubomi bona busaphefumla
Apha kanye embilinini wakho
Emazantsi entandabuzo zakho
Ithemba lisakhangele
Ukoyisa kulinde ukuphuthunywa
Vuka, uvuthulul' ubuze bakho ndoda
Lahla loo bhekile fondini
Naku ukukhanya kukhangele
Nal' eliny' ithuba livungama
Phakama wenjenjeya mfo kabawo!!!

UKUGULA

Apho ndifike khona
Inani lam liyanda
Ingxolo yam ayinyamezeleki
Ndisinda igazi
Ndihluth' uthando
Ndimbhatshis' uncumo
Ndikhulis' ukozela
Ndinciphis' ukuqonda
Ndinkcenkcesh' ixhala
Ndikham' ubuhlanti
Ndikhomba ngengxabano
De umsebenzi wam ndiwufeze
Kaloku khumbula-
Ndithunyiwe mna.

INDODA YOKWENENE

Ayihlebi, iyancokola

Ayirhali, iyazondla

Ayixoki, iyaqhula

Ayikhali, iyangqukuleka

Ayirheletyi, iyavelela

Ayiqumbi, iyacinga

Ayinxili, iyadideka

Ayisuzi, iyaphefumla

Ayirhoni, iyacamagusha

Ayiyili, iyabonga

Nantso ke indoda yokwenene!!!

ISIHLOBO SAM

Wafika apha, uhambela phezulu
Izingqi zokoyika kwakho, zikhanya okwelanga
Ubuze bentswelo yakho ubunxibe, okwebhatyi
Umbatshile wena, ithemba lifile
Ubanda ceke wena, kukungazi
Uxakiwe mpela, zizithonga zobomi
Sele wayekayo nokuthandaza, kukudideka
Watyeshela nenqulo, kukungabi nasiqabu.
Ndavakalelwa nguwe
Zaphuncuka nakum iinyembezi
Ndithunukwa ngumbono wempilo yakho
Lwabalek' uncumo ebusweni bam
Wasindakal' umphefumlo nguwe
Lanqanqathek' igazi lam, lifun' iimpendulo
Yaminxek' intliziyo, ifun' ukulibala.
Kuvimba wam ndakwahlulela
Kwimfuyo yam ndakhomba
Ndakuphokozela nasemanzini am
Ndakhulula, kwanxiba wena
Ndacimela, kwabona wena.
Ndiqhutywa kukukhumbula iintsuku zethu
Ndikhatshwa luthando
Ndihlutshwa kukukwazi
Ndizingwa bububi bakho
Ndancama nolokugqibela lona uncumo lwam
kuze kuncume wena.
Kodwa xa kunamhla
Igazi lam lisezandleni zakho
Umphefumlo wam
ukhanywa kabuhlungu zizenzo zakho
Intliziyo yam
ibebeleke esona singqala
Ndiqamela ngeenyembezi
ngenxa yeengilosi zakho.
Suke ndazibika mntwini uthile,
Impendulo yakhe yaqakumbela konke
NGELITHI
'Uhlangene nomntu ke sihlobo sam!!

IINKUMBULO

Azibonakali zona
Kodwa ziyavakala
Azibambeki zona
Kodwa ziyasinda
Azisitheli zona
Kodwa ziyasondelela
Aziboni zona
Kodwa ziyajonga
Aziqwengi zona
Kodwa ziyahlupha
Azithethi zona
Kodwa ziyayaleza
Azinqandi zona
Kodwa ziyathuma
Azihlali zona
Kodwa zikho
Azibambi zona
Kodwa ziyagila.

IBHAYIBHILE

Ibang' iingxoxo kuse gedo
Bajamelane abantu bekhomba kude
Zixaban' iintsapho kunyevulelwane
Kulahlwe isiqhelo kuvuke okutsha
Banyuke abanye bethandaza
Behle abanye benqula
Bambi bayichaza bejong' inzuzo
Bambi bayivuma besoyik' UMDALI
Bamb' bayikhanyela beqamele ngeqhinga
Bambi balesa apho umphefumlo uxola khona
Bambi babaleka apho isazela sisabela khona
Nyimf'ngapha kwayo amabibi ukuzimela
Fohlo phakathi kwayo ukufuy' iimfihlo
Qwaba amazwi ayo ukuyala
Nkqi iindlebe ungafun' ukuva
Lilizwi likaThixo ke eli
Likholisekile ke kunyana wakhe
Yinyani ke le engozeliyo
Luthando ke olu lungqish' apha
Ngumlom' uvuz' igazi
Ngumphefuml' umhlophe
Bubumnyam' ukucac' enkungwini
Bubunzulu bengqond' ukusinda
Khaniphinde zidwesho nisondeze amehlo
Nani bantu nibeke iindlebe
Nithi umthetho omdala utheni?
Nithi omtsha wona uze nabani?
Gxabhagxabhisani ningekaphum' iingongoma
Quphani engekathi gqi umntu wento
Hlalani phantsi nizole
Niphulaphule ngemiphefumlo
Hayi ngenyama ethwele ukufa kwenu
Celani kumntu wento
Nive kuye ukuba uthini na yena
Nants' incwadi yakhe idid' amakholwa
Behla benyuka
Benyuka behla
Mna ndithe cwaka
Kodwa ndijongile!!!!

IMFUNDO

inzima-
Ukuthwalwa
Sisagweba siyasinda-
Ukubolekisana
Lilifa libanzi-
Ukulishiya
Kukutya kuyatsarha-
Ukuhlafunisana
Sisigulo sizimel'-
Ukwasulela.
Lilanga liyakhany'-
Uzis' ULWAZI
Yinyang' iyazigqatsa-
Ukubeth' UBUMNYAMA
Yimvul' iyavuthuza-
Ukubulal' IMBALELA
Lihlobo luncumile-
Ukuzond' UBUSIKA
Yimpumelel' ibaxekile-
Ukudlakaz' INTSOKOLO.
Imihla ngemihla siyafunda
lintsuku ngeentsuku siyafundisa
Amalanga ngamalanga siyakhula
limini ngeemini siyakhana.
Imfundo le-
Nguvul' amazibuko
Nguzis' impilo
Ngufunqul' ixesha
Nguchaz' ulwazi
Imfundo le
Yona le.

UBUSIKA

Yintomb' embatshileyo,
Ukubalekwa ngamasoka
Sele encume wagqiba,
Ayazibethelel' izingqi.
Ngumfaz' omabel' omile,
lintsana zikhasela kude le
Sele ehlek' isiqhazolo,
Zixolel' ukhasela ngaseziko.
Ngumfan' ongxath' ukoyikeka,
lintombi zizimela ngezicithi
Sele ubuhlanti bakhe buphuphuma
Zixolel' ududelwa nguJambase.
Ilizwe linqatyelwa sisimilo
Wakugaleleka wena
Ukugula oku kona kubaxeke
Wakubeka umcondo wena.
Uyidlakaz' indal' idideke
Ulubeth' usuku luqothole
Ubuphehluzelise ubusuku bunyabe
Kuthi cwak' ukundweba kwelanga.
Ivumba lakho lisenz' amadlavu
Uthando lwakho lingcwaba
Uncumo lwakho luyabaneka
linyembezi zakho ziyabanda.
Hamba wena ukruqule!
Goduka fondini kwanele!
Shenxa ntombi kuyasa!
Sukuma HLOBO uyakhumbuleka!!

IMPUNDULU

Kwakhula ukufa emathanjeni akhe uNkolo
Kwada kwabonakala nasenyameni
Wabhitya wangumcinga ukungaphili oku
Wacekeceke umphefumlo wakhe bububi
Ingqondo yakhe yalahlekwa kukucinga
Amehlo yaluxanduva ukwahlula ukukhanya
Zasindeka iinyawo kukunyathela
Kwanzima kuye nokukhomba oku ngomnwe
Kodwa akho wona amazwana agxadazelayo-
Phakathi kuye emlonyeni,
Esola isohlwayo sabaphantsi nengqumbo yabo,
Ukuba bebexolile ngekungenje
Limana ligqugula lisitsho izwi kongaphilanga
Lwagqugula usapho ligqogqi iqhinga
Kwacamagushwa kwabaphantsi kucelw' impilo
Yalandelelana imisebenzi kucengwa-uncedo
Kwatyiswa kwaselwa kodwa kwala ukukhanya
Lakhula lona ihlaba kwelagumbi lambethe ukugula
Usapho lwadela uNkonzo ixhwele lengingqi-
Lenjenjeya ukuwela imilambo neentaba ukufun' uncedo,
Liyosabel' umhlola kwiilali ezikude,
Ze uNkolo lo abuyele ebuntwini bakhe
Kwakho, ukukhanya kwala kwaphela,
Kwazinga ukugula endodeni,
Ukufa kukrobe emehlweni,
Lona ithemba liphuma ngomnyango.
Iinyembezi kumanye amalungu osapho,
Izingqi zesingqala savakala emasangweni ekhaya.
Amacebo onke azala ilize
Ubumnyama bona baphinda phindana.
Abaphantsi ngathi abeva ngeendlebe,
Kanti naye uQAMATA ngathi ulibele.
De ngeligeni lavela lona icebo,
Lisiza negqibelo apha ekhaya,
Kwanzima ukunqwala kwabanye kuba besola,
Bambi bavuma ngeempumlo kungakholwa,
Kodwa kwade kwanqwalwa.
Benjenjeya ke ukuya kwiziko leMPILO,
Bothuk' abongi babamba esinqeni kungakholwa,
Umbuzo wona uzingile ngethuba elingaka behleli naye-
Kwanzim' ukucacisa
De kwangena iqhajana likagqirha,
Laphatha phatha emzimbeni,
De lacanda phakathi kwaloo mathambo ukuya egazini,

Lifun' ingcamb' yokugula-
Zagaleleka zona iziphumo zegazi,
Phambi kosapho wazithi thaca-
Yangxola kakhulu yona ingxolo yokuthula
Cwaka! Cwaka!! Cwaka!!!
Bayana ngamehlo bethetha ngeentliziyo,
lindonga nazo zazola zibuke esi simanga,
Ukuthula kona kuthetha,
Lakhuz' ilungu losapho liqhwab' izandla
lindlebe zam ngaba ziva ntoni namhlanje?

IMPUMELELO

Ayihli mthini yona-
Gxididi phambi kwakho
Ntonje, ihlala ngobumnyama,
Inggengqe kumathaf' entandabuzo,
Enkungwini izimele khona.
Kumnqantsa wentaba-
Kuhlaziyek' imikhinqi
Indlel' eyalul' ukuhamba
Ihluph' abangahlaziyekang'
Ihloniph' abahlalel' uhlaziyeka.
NguMnyamezeli- igama
NguQinis'umqolo- isiduko
NguZungabheki- elasemzini
NguNdazincama –isiteketiso.
Impumelel' iza ngokuzila,
Ayicholw' iyafunwa,
Ihlal' emaphupheni,
Ikhula ngokuzingisa,
Yingqokelela yamanqanaba,
Eyahlul' abahlobo nezihlobo.
Yakugaleleka kuhl' iinyembezi
Yakubonakala kusithel' ubumnyama
Yakufika kuzimel' iintshaba
Yakuvela kuvun' isizwe
Kodwa ke yona,
Kumaxa onke, ISENTABENI.
Ndinyuka intaba, ndiyothandaza
Kodwa ndehle ndife ithemba
Ingxaki zam ziqala apha ukwakheka
Ndihlala kwindlu engafulelwanga,
Xa kusina, nayo iyana
Ndiva intsini nolonwabo
Ndizibuze. Ngabatheni na ke abo?
Ngeloxa iintlungu zam ziyazondla
Kum, ithamo lobusi yindyebo
Ukuxhawulwa ngesandla liphupha
Ndisokola ndindedwa qha
litasi zam zome nko
Kwaye ukugula kwam kuyala ukufa
Nding' indawo yokukhala
lingoma endizicula ndindedwa.

UKUFA

Akudlali ngaxesha limiyo
Akuhlubi similo sidala
Uhlaba ungahleki nto
Akuqhuli nazihlobo
Kwaye akuqheli sihlobo.
Kuxake amakhumsha
Kudida amaqaba
Kudiliza abatsha
Kududula abadala
Kukhama abangekazalwa.
Kufa wena akuva ngeendlebe
Awothuswa nasisikhalo sosana
Asikhalazo sabadala asikwenzi nto
Uhletywa usiva,
Uhletywa ungeva.
Sikugxothile izolo
Sikuthethesile ngensteni
Sikuphoxile ngephezolo
Sikuheshile ezinzulwini-
Kodwa kwakuhlwa wakho wena.
Apha kanye emalungwini ethu
Wena ukho apho wakhile
Engcwabeni apho wena ukhonya khona
Ubukhosi bakho bupheth' izizwe
Inkonzo yakho isempilweni yethu.
Kufa
Nokufa
Wena kufa
Okungafiyo
Kufa.

BUYA NEZO NGCANGO

Uvalisise ke ungemi
Ubhekele ukuqelela oku kwakho
Kodwa zona iingcinga wakhe ngazo
Ze iinkumbulo ukhalime ke ngazo
Undishiye namagumbi am entliziyo
Apho kuliwa kuvuywa
Kuhlekwa kujanyelw' iingxaki
Ndikuvulele ndakudlisa
Ndakukrobisa kumbilo entliziyweni
Ndakuselisa kwiingcambu zobumna
Wangqengqa kwiinzingo zalo mbhali
Waqamela kwiimpumelelo zalo mfo
Hamba ke undishiye
Goduka nam ndibuxakeka
Nyawuka ndiyasetyenzwa
Bheka pha ndinzima
Shenxa ndiyagungquza
Kude pha ndiyaqaqanjelwa
Suka undisithile
Kodwa ubuye nezoo ngcango
Mba ukuzivala oku
Uthi chu ukuya kuvula ezakho
Nawe unamabibi ancumileyo
Apha nam ndiyasebenza
Imini nobusuku kuyahlinzwa
Akunzima ukulima ebusuku
Vala ke kungangeni ngqele
Kwanele okungaphakathi kuyo
Vala ke kungangeni langa
Lanele elingaphakathi
Vala NANTSIKA!!!!!!