

Praise Poem for Amahle

By croc E mores © 2011

Amahle, you have lived eleven big years!
Over the past week you and your mother Nolwazi
Have shared your lives and even your home with me like a trusted friend. For that I say thank you.
At your home I remember the wheel barrow upside down on the roof
And the alloe on guard in the ground at the back
Inside your home I saw that your mother lives with grandfather's axe...by the head of the bed
I learned that you have seen your father only four times in your life
And last year your uncle was stolen by a dark cloud...i'm sorry you will never see him again.
Oh, and how can I forget the story of your dictionary...the dictionary that was stolen at school
Don't worry my new friend, you will find your own words, you will find your own word seeds
Outside where everything is written...inspiration is education
Already you have written with your left hand three poems for me
You wrote "Nature is precious. If we cut down all the trees there will be no more air and we will die."
You also wrote, "It is important to be careful because if we are not careful we will destroy everything."
Most importantly you wrote "Respect is everything"

I think I'm beginning to understand why you want to become a prosecutor
Let's hear it for Amahle, our future prosecutor, YEBO!
I think I am beginning to understand why you want to become a singer, a dancer
You say you want to become a poetry...in your own words you say you want to become a poetry
I say yes, let your roots take wing

So Amahle whatever infection you are suffering so strong
Know that there is nothing wrong with your soul
Look after your poetry and your poetry will look after you
Look after your dreams and your dreams will look after you
It's inevitable sooner or later you will become incredible
So take your broken heart beats, any lost tears and even your best joys
Shift bounce and groove them into a river flow, the kind only you know
Khumbula, Remember the nature of water is to dance
Amahle help us remember we are water and it is our nature to dance
Lalela, liyanetha imvula yeyama
Lalela, liyanetha imvula ifana emafahlawane
Listen to the way the rain dances
There's resurrection in a rain river rhythm
Where this rhtym kicks in, a musical peace begins
Pace and the pulse and the peace...come closer to this source
Kancane kancane, kahle kahle, o'komhlaba o'kamhlaba

It's inevitable sooner or later you will become incredible...magical lyrical formidable
Skip bounce dance doodle
I know you know the way your heart beats
Amahle, I like the way you trust your feet
Stomping bright loud love bombastic
Shining singing soul star magic
Its inevitable sooner or later you will become incredible...magical lyrical formidable
Pace and the pulse and the peace
Whatever whatever happens...know that there is nothing wrong with your soul
Skip bounce dance doodle
Its inevitable sooner or later you will become incredible
magical lyrical formidable...and inspirational