

Just the thought that losing my mind is losing all I ever was - for I just realized that I may die before I become human - here I'm the deep of the absurd and the thawing bones alas inyama ikhathela sengizifunde zonke izincwadi ezilotshiwengifunani lapha ngenzaini lapha? Who gives a fuck when faith is not enough - isikhathi nje esiququda ukuba- at times i feel like i can't do this shit anymore - hobbling between love and death - gasping for air - and held by the threads of reason that is just outside the window -(of perception- i feel the seizure s and the mind quakes - swinging between between times and the hesitating heart beat - damn i wrestle with the angel and am about to be overcome - and the flowers sprout where we lay only to know that pain wakes us - and that love could kill too- i am and i do not want to be - for their life is just another nothingness made beautiful at times - just like the curling smoke of a cigarette where her lips have been - and the thoughts a man has on his wet pillow - just the thoughts go anguish and dreams - but the prayers won't be said - because life is just meant to be sad.... just emerged from the fog and the rain - paper burnt slowly around the finger of time - - i heard a scream but everybody thought it was just a bad song - things a man can forget with time - even the angels of our liberation - felt there was no time to ponder on the history and the blood stains - let alone that the stone has no land or river - just the air to suspend the dreams on -my mother taught me letters and numbers - one ought to be grateful for the gestures - and school was hell with unending prayers and those who preyed on children behind the statues and the cane - to shape the mind for the world with sons on cain and the daughters who wearbut hey as they say still we are born in sin - and it is our responsibility to be redeemedi broke the rules earl in may - by the time spring arrived - i had already bled to life - even though i take medicine through the cloud - til my brain vibrate - am still on the quest - i have forgotten to breath - just maging to stay alive by the gesture and the word - i broke the rule too early and waked into darkness when the light was with the sound of paper and the unspoken truth

Thokozani Mthiyane, August 11, 2014, via Facebook