

1991

## Poems

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### Recommended Citation

Nyezwa, Mxolisi M., Poems, *Kunapipi*, 13(1), 1991.

Available at: <https://ro.uow.edu.au/kunapipi/vol13/iss1/17>

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## Poems

### Abstract

POEMS AND PAPERS, TRANSCENDENCE, A POEM

Touch my face  
here on the cheeks  
is the tear drying on its own  
is it flowing salted warmly

Touch my hands  
here where a stone is enfolded in one  
is it a hard rock  
is it hot with waiting

Touch my brow  
here where it meets its own madness  
are the folds hardening  
are they sweating out the anger

There's nowhere you can touch me  
without the realisation that  
I am not the person of yesterday  
The fangs are bared for action

## Mxolisi M. Nyezwa

### POEMS AND PAPERS

but not for now  
you sat, you looked thwarted  
knowing what the moment meant  
(at last hell has constricted  
your soul too!)  
you laugh, you dance no more  
my good friend.

## TRANSCENDENCE

While a man sits thinking  
tree leaves fall  
valleys form  
and die  
mountain-birds perish  
in the crowded sky

roots quench water  
tree leaves fall  
birds tumble  
in a crooked universe

failing in their lives

prayers bound for other  
existences  
are silenced  
pale eyes now deadless  
and lifeless in the cold.

While a man sits thinking  
life is like a cat's padded paws.

## A POEM

here she comes  
today much nicer  
today beneath my roof  
my house her shelter  
talking of Chaucer and  
FRENCH caviar.