

Back To My

Roots

limited edition

W R I T T E N B Y

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DEDICATION

***I dedicate this book to the souls that relentlessly keep
on keepin' !***

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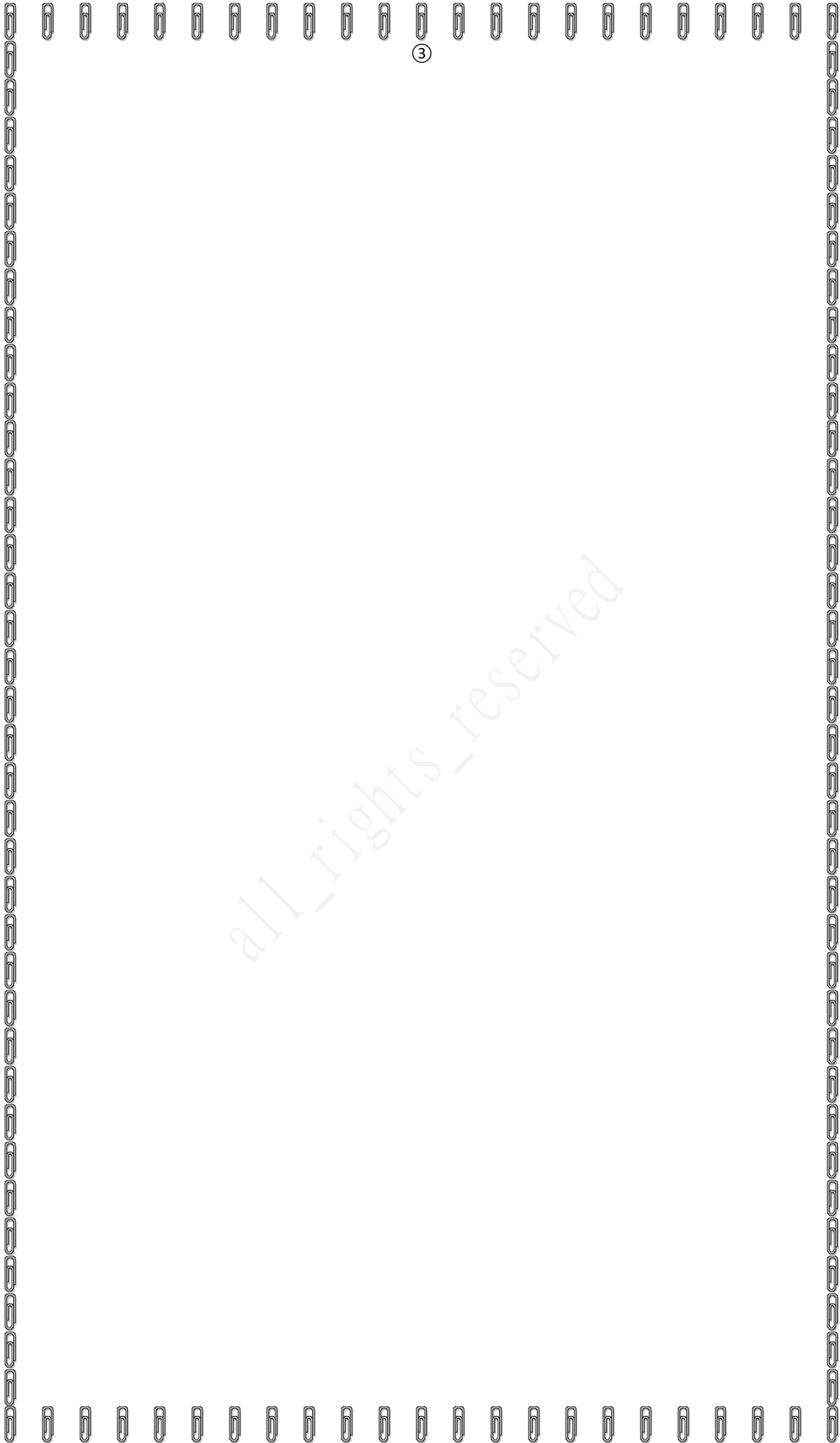
***I would like to share the love with my family and
appreciate their support.***

DAMIAN SEMWAYO B.C

BACK TO MY ROOTS

DAMIAN SEMWAYO

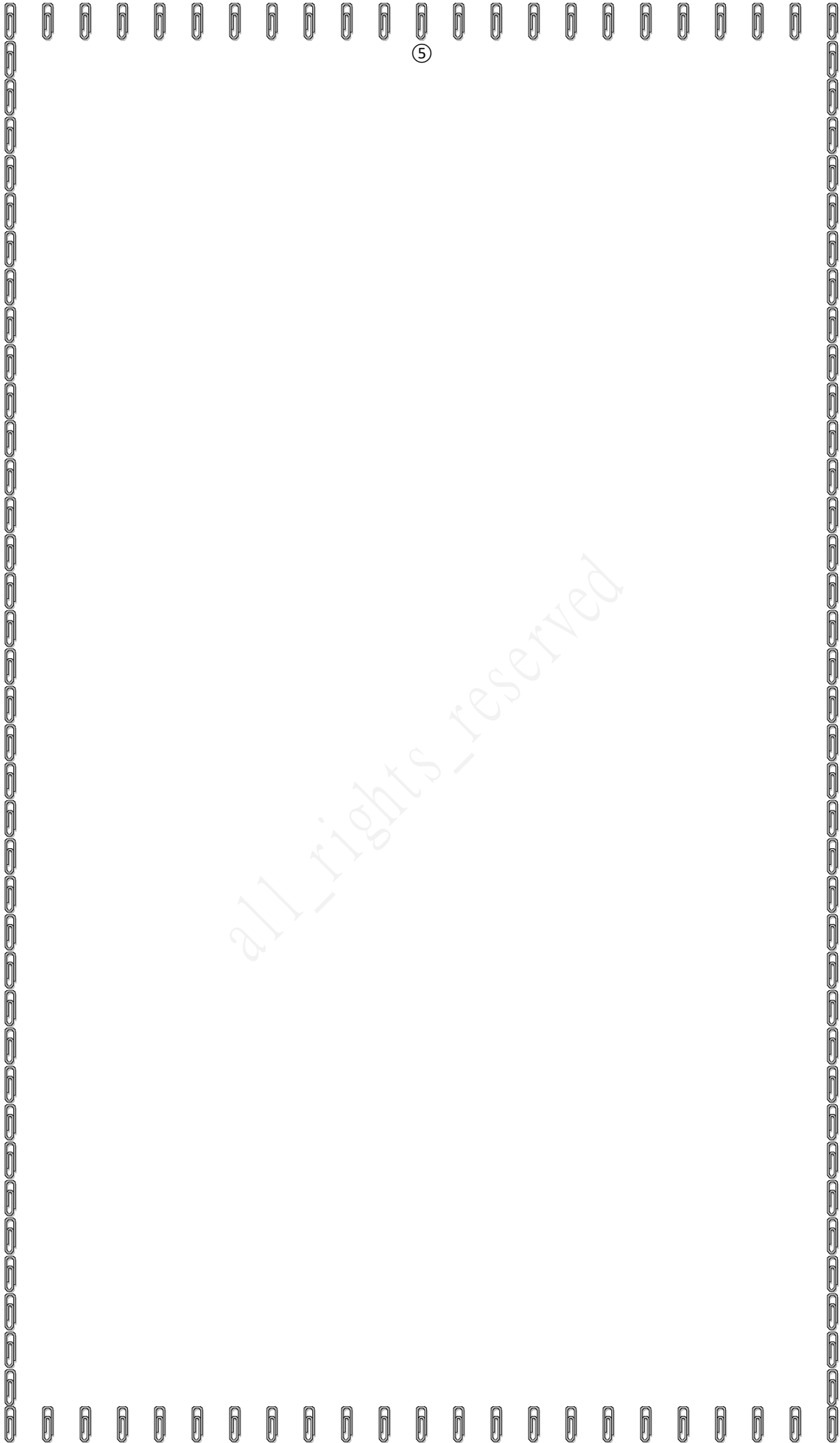




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Entice The Reader

Why are we so weakly,
to fall asleep so soon ?
When the angels told us to wait,
for too soon
Don't burn your roses just yet
Heaven's on it's way,
and that's your leverage
Love thy neighbor,
as you love thy self
With the flames in my heart,
and the fire in your bosom,
we can both light up our worlds
Kiss the ground in appreciation,
facing mecca
Not for a moment, kneel to surrender
Nothing moves furtively with your riches
You're the taker
Your beliefs and mine,
might twist and turn,
wrinkle and tangle
All that I know !?
IS ;
We All Got a MAKER

Who said freedom is non-existent,
when we all got it in abundance
Introspect more,
above all
Appreciate more

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Picks For You

A scripture is grasped a million times,
only by a fool
Vouchsafe three days
About the world, I'll tell you what's true
Manifest to me the deepest part of the ocean
My soul won't be petrified
Osculate my heart with the kiss of death,
I'll manifest my immortality
What I give voice to, is a matter-of-fact
That's why intuition always tells me ;
'If You Really Want It, Take It!'
From time to time, I spare a day,
just to scintillate part of my personal space
From time to time, a smile is all it takes
What I perceive can't be what you catch sight of
Got used to the uniqueness,
the unlikeness of the colour of my eyes
Shade the light and acknowledge the voices
Shade the light and avow,
the whole truth rests in the murkiness of the matrix
Remark me above the skies reminiscing,
to the days it all set in motion as a thought,
Airborne, till my seraph wings ache

If you've desire, you can do it !
You just gotta take it.

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Silent Audacity

Render unsighted by empowerment
Almost forsake the handwriting on the wall
I tried reducing my speed to your heart,
yet the difference is the same

89 in a 40

My mi's became less for my time
Can't commiserate with the words to your rhyme,
the thumping is above your panting
Indemnify me of all liabilities
If I engage in this with you,
won't you leave me in that awful state,
you found me in ?

You barely give credence to handouts

But to me,

your heart you wholly offered

If I handle it right,

won't you write,

to your friends phrasing, "it ended up with a fight"

Mamie, I'll fortify you like a parachute,

in mayday

You don't have to force it,

just ease up and lay there

When the beam is amber and low,

I'll mob to my last drop of blood,
to jack it up
And be the guardian of the glow
Unlock the vault to your scrutiny,
let yourself vulnerable in my duke,
that's were the spine of love lies,
with no fens
I'll anchor the slam on the anchors
Owing to the fact that,
falling in a pool full of liquor,
can never be my hype-or-hike,
Since promises were on ice creams and dinners
till then, am stuck with you

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Apathy

When someone takes a stare and dare,
to declare the time of death
Levitate my body in the state of nature,
just across the hood of Heights Drive
Take a stand on your portico
Look back on impassive echos of my existence,
With no rush on your tush

Prominence leaves you high and dry,
to likes and hate
I cannot stand to kiss your cups,
when no man is hither to dress the trauma
This is my apathy

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Advisory

What's the significance of concession,
when I was raised companion to ignorance ?

What's the annotation of hope,
when I've held onto it for so long ?

What can life be,
when you never gave heart to love ?

Welcome to the new age !
Recline your hands, failte the mystery

A life with no expectations
A life of more pure reflections
Who's conscious of the truth?

We fabricate to ourselves,
with speculations

We're literate to what we've seen
Entity and Demise is all we've known
Worry not about the fullness of time,
It's on the far side of your control
Worry not about the over and done with,
its learnt and out of grip

Occupy and sway every coming
It really counts !

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Love yourself first

She held my fore in her inner carpus,
And assured her love and butterflies towards me
She held my hand as if the globe was suffocating her,
to its kernel

Her humility can never be veiled
It's heartrending,
when she lament in the night sky

Will she ten to one hoodoo on my name ?
Curse on all her dead ancestors
Downbeat, wishing for my aching
Will she remember the days I put in the picture,
the days I warned her not to dare and love me
"We could never rewrite Romeo and Juliet"
Call me to your rescue when you are drowning
Drowning in your unrequited love
Just don't tug me along with you,
for my sanity pleads for me to be alone
It's good for the both of us,
for the lucidness of our succeeding generations

The way heo gawked into my eyes,
Zeus could attest

She wrestled, frustrating to stare into my soul
All she could make out was a hazy war,
in the third floor
She insisted with an,
"I Love You"
And all I could utter was,
"I Know"

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Dying in Fantasy Land

Thirty days in therapy
Thirty dollars a day
That was my price to pay
A levy for wanting to evolve too soon
Anger almost turned me insane,
with ten capsules in hand
Hoping to see my after life before hand
It was all not a dream !

Page down.
You only devour the story once
Can you give me my time to sigh in peace,
in all probability,
laugh at least
It took sleepless nights to finally,
shine the ray
So please, if you may,
let me give the stars a chance,
to give me a glorious kiss
The kiss is reincarnation
You grow until you realize,
you're all alone in this
It's your ride or die

You hand-pick,
how to ride it
Opt for whichever fashion to die in it
I thought I could catch a voice from heaven,
until I unearthed myself integrated in agnosticism
Brethren !
My perceptions are not to be emulated,
but encountered
Never was I, the avatar to be egoistic
You can be what you design,
through dreams and persuasiveness

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Beauty of Imperfection

Treasure and penury, our blinds !
What's far off life, is how far you settle on,
to reach it
Stretch your hands in imaginations
Life has no limitations
Be in close proximity to your superhuman
(Urberson)

Imaginations, Thoughts, Actions,
Modeled a glow-lamp into ultimate existence
Imaginations, Thoughts, Actions,
Fashioned Falcon 1 to entity
Ask yourself ...
What's life to your purpose
Ask yourself ...
If you adore what you've become
Ask yourself ...
How much you devote being in your skin
Keep in mind,
"What you aren't makes you what you are"
That got to be the beauty of imperfection

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Perception

Found myself drowning in ichor
The adrenaline drained my puddle of aspiration
The art of a Sinking Titanic,
drenched and soaked in regret
Suspire like a body on higher altitudes
Thoughts of where I'll eventually be in my afterlife,
came in multitudes
The beauty of haunts upon imperfections

It was all a dream

Five Years Overdue
Implementing the Eucharist,
fetching the wine I concept-ed to be blood
Perception was my illumination from life
The adrenaline drained my perturbation
The art of a Sinking Titanic,
Drowning my self-loathing,
drenched and soaked in purification

Life encircles perception !

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SMILE :)

I've seen a mirror break,
break in-front of a pure face
It can only be in your powers of reasoning,
the thoughts of averring yourself as a mess
Unmindful glares at Mount Everest,
won't lay bare the vividness
As it is known
You are beautiful than you anticipate
Build-up yourself 'cause no one will ...
Hate can never be a sharp-edged brand
You are stronger than that,
we both know
Your femme fatale is your maker's,
that's the rationale of uniqueness
Worldly slants can't remote control,
your dreams
I thought I had seen the worst,
up until the worst showed me it's La Gioconda
beauty
Acceptance !
Growth !
Patience !
I've seen a mirror break,

break in front of a pure face

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Cherish Your Own Self

You can't take life for granted
Why celebrate new years,
just to neglect new days
Fiery desires torturing the soul for more
Endure the stylus from the bosom to its core
Do what it takes to stay in the blue
Once in a blue can never snuff out the thirsty soul
To shake a leg to the Rhyme and Blues,
take care of the vinyl
To appreciate viability,
bestowal yourself with Roses and some Compassion
That's final

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Mirror

Humanity is oblivious to reality
Mortals at best, see what they opt to see
Imprisoned by their intellect's limitations
Renovate your perspective,
you ought to see the scalp of tranquility
Neglect the caution of your emotions,
subsequently you'll phiz in extremis
It's human's ultimate flow
Ne'er base life out of love,
and dislike
It's just sentiment that shadows the mind,
and dismantle your sanity
Its' human's ultimate gnaw
Let go of pride on the odd occasion,
Utterly to let yourself grow
On the assumption that you're brave enough,
I can convey the truth to you
The world evolves on perception
Take it for a prison,
and it shall be your manifestation
Take it for a mouth shattering poison,

thus it shall be

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Up-keep

Can't quite tell,
tell,
if it's the depression,
that I adore
Or its just the pain,
that motivates the soul,
to be more
Kiss my feet,
before I take a step
Purple verdicts,
rich in mind,
with blueprints and a success map
I can savvy the future clearer,
as much as I smell,
the Opera Prima,
the scent is nearer
It's a blessing only seen,
seen through the mirror
As I stare,
in the night skies,
my vision becomes clearer
I've repented from my sinful ways
Telling lies,

hiding my true self,
living in disguise
Being at peace with yourself,
opens a lot of untouched doors
That's for sure
Got tired of bleeding and healing,
from healing to bleeding
It left my heart wounded and sore
Therefore,
I stumped on the woe
Got my back off the wall
Its now in the past,
Reminiscence
That was before
Had a dream last night,
intuition had a few wise words for me,
"Its always gonna be you versus you"
Don't just lay there and seek a hand in rescue
Keep up the fight !
Then in your power,
the world will believe

...

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Behindhand

If we're to be in the dark again,
Soon again,
then go along with me
Am sure to shed the beauty in your blindness
There are much more ways to live your life,
that I can assure you
You chose to grab the thorns by the stem
Colouring your romantic colour book in divine red
Is that a shame ?
You realized what you wanted,
In excitement you chanted
...
That being said !
Your bravery gives me cold feet,
in the summer afternoon
You never cared who was in the room
The moment we shared a smile,
your soul became sensible to freedom
My heart was conscious of the adrenaline rush,
from a mile
Up till I doyen the approach to your love,

I will stay at hold for a while
Up till I doyen my fear of vulnerability,
I will restrict from loving you in dialog
I'll still care for you 'till we reinvent the 14th of
February
Till they call us Romeo and Juliet and build a
sanctuary

Feed my hunger
Am hungry for love
Feed my hunger
My projections are,
supplemental hunger for YOUR love
I've set forth my hand,
that's a whole world in your eyes
You've given me your entity,
yet you leveled for a lie
Still you accede to the lie
Am I the fool ?
or we're toddlers playing tug or war,
In the course of a blistering cold
Hope I won't catch up with it,
Catch up with the flue

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Took me for Punchinello

I gave you trust out of impulse
Then you locked me in a cage to reflect on my
abilities
You locked me away in a cage,
to introspect, maybe
Mwah,
a kiss on my forehead just to calm the vengeance,
Unscrupulous for your own selfishness
Utterly to bounce back,
and hold the ground back to the floor
Daybreak, I give ear to the Indian ghost roar
Reminding me of the Zeus that fuse my soul
12 summers straight,
I opt for the rain to rather pour
My strength was pretty much fed on the lows
A demoralized life unaccompanied by laws,
gave me the peace and opened many doors
Impure intellects dedicate life on its wastage
Undeniably, mine was purified with sanctuary waters

I gave you trust out of impulse

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True Love ?

My heart,
wool soft
Too much of the vibration,
it'll burst
Spare me the peace and silence,
of my own company
Have managed to handle the changes in seasons,
now show me how to control these hormones
If it can't be love for the sex,
then count me out
Imprisoned by the flesh's desires,
mind held hostile,
burning in the fires
Dare me,
to control these awful feelings ?,
Or,
Choke on the spring of my blood ?
It can only be a rhetorical choice,
biased and no poise
You'll sympathize seeing my body on a deathbed

Promises after promises like I own the world,

and everything beyond it
Lies and manipulations in one kit
It's way harder when one of you holds back the truth
I doubt there is something called a perfect fit
Tailor made love can be the best fit
at least,
adjust and dedicate to the one closer,
closer to your light and vibe
That can be a sweet treat

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Fetch Your Life

Boon and Bane reside simultaneously
Idolize pain,
it makes us feel alive
Cherish what's in your bosom,
while you still got hold of it
Touch makes more sense when you're blind

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EXPLICIT

Felt like I lost myself in the wild
Ended up chasing a deer instead of a rabbit
Sensation of the pain I thought I had surpassed,
repaid me a cold visit
Life is an endless loop of both great and fate
Look me in my eyes,
discover for me, who "I" really "IS"
Born in flesh yet i don't know myself
Taught about the spirit and soul,
yet it doesn't feel alive
Hand me the pain,
cause I'll handle it till it drops me down to earth's
dust
Heart surrounded with flies
Vultures feeding on my arid soul
That's the design to life
A blueprint only seen by the seer
A touch to knowledge without fear
Give me a touch of hope,
maybe then I'll forever cheer

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When I LOVE I LOVE

Even if you gave me the life I always,
wanted

Crippled by greed,
I wouldn't know what to do with it
I thought I knew how to love,
till I went off-course with hope

Bath me in fire,
ice hot like a smooth kiss
And I'll turn that into a burning desire,
with bliss

You understand me better like,
my author's right hand

Invite me in,
just to lay me down
Before the door rings,
let me feel the long lasting touch,

of your,
passion

Submit to me,
and likewise I'll promote you,
to the private section of my,
benediction

Ain't it rhetorical,

how you turn to be both,
my suicide and mighty resurrection

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BACK TO MY ROOTS

They say,
“ Live to Leave a Legacy “
That’s were their loyalty lies
Am right here discovering purpose,
running wild in disguise
You're not born divine and Herculean
even though you can manifest
You control some,
You unhand some
That’s the universe’s jurisprudence
Choice,
Perception,
Control
My three blades into and out of the obscure,
shadows of the world
I’ve become proficient in life
Life will never hold your hand,
when your sentiment entail babysitting
Why not inaugurate the same to your divination

We live and learn,
just to learn to live

Pray for me,
you know my soul is a lost soul
What I can believe in, is only me
I can't gamble the peace I achieved,
to lay bare my trust in divinity
If you see me in my afterlife,
that would be heaven with no telling
I know MY morals are intact
I sentient on my own might
Even if the sun blacken thrice as twice as it does,
this is a self revolution yet untold
This is my scheme to expose the unfold
My approach to express the suppressed,
emotions
My routine to release the rage and pessimism,
I cached
This is me down to earth
This is me Back To My Roots,
With no remorse

Our lips don't tell the stories,
illustrated by the scars
Keep in heart,
I'll always be there with you,

in the very same boat,
boarded by only a few

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*What I've learned from a mirror,
When you look too hard,
You'll find a stranger.*

~Jacob Banks~

*It's beauty in the struggle,
Ugliness in success.*

~J Cole~

*I'll tell you my sins and,
You can sharpen your knife.
Offer me that deathless death*

~Hozier~

Back To My Roots

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Damian
Semwayo, is a
poet, student,
son, brother
and an
aspiring
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This is his
first
published
book among
other
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SPECIAL DEDICATION TO
OUR IMPERFECTIONS



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