

# POEMS OF MY GUYANA

## ELDORADO

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### LILY OF MY SOUL

Crimson lined raft embowers  
Rapturous realm of amazonica flower  
Heartbeat of green serenity  
Soothing redolent of life's eternity  
Where time knows no number  
And souls may dance or slumber  
Soft footsteps of peace dwelling-place  
Twinkling chimes of nature's grace  
Aviary tapestry transcending  
Ecstatic world unending



## **THUNDER OF KAIETEUR**

Potaro escarpment standing 822 ft. tall  
Guyana's mighty Kaieteur Falls  
Volumes thunder that never ceases  
Gushing world of divinity reaches  
Pakaraima waters of river and creek  
Tumbling to coastal bosom it seek





## **BAKE & SALTFISH BREAKFAST**

Fry bake and saltfish I may say  
Is the best breakfast for a Sunday  
Fry bake good to the last crumb  
Onions, peppers with the morning sun  
Overwhelming taste of goodness to feel  
Aromatic call of an exquisite Guyanese meal



## **PLANT SOMETHING**

Green land of the morning sun  
Eddoes, cassava, pumpkin vines run  
Okra, peppers, boulangier, bora, I grew  
Garden freshness with good nutrients so true  
Find an area and plant some spinach or beans  
Tomatoes, celery and lettuces in between  
Organic fertilizer and water well  
Bountiful harvest in no time will tell



## **ICE CREAM IN A CAN**

Homemade ice cream so sweet  
Essence of Soursop and mango to eat  
Creamy custard to pour  
Waiting taste buds adore  
Special occasions gets a turn  
Cranking handle we must churn  
Thick richness of milk  
Cold softness so smooth as silk  
Round and round I dream  
Waiting anxiously for ice cream  
Salt and ice in can so cold  
Memories of times to behold





## **WATCHFUL EYES**

Morning air quiet of sound  
Gentle flicker of leaves around  
Dangerous river shore look and see  
Eyes of Jaguars watching me  
Sensing beating heart of fear  
Rulers of tranquility where I dare  
On calm water my boat slowly glides  
Defiant eyes watches with pride



## **BOAT OF KNOWLEDGE**

Learning of our world is great  
So much of life to appreciate  
Education is more than college  
And includes all knowledge  
Journey within its divine reaches  
Purification of soul it teaches





## **TWO KISKADEES**

Kiskadees dances on the morning tide  
Magnificent sight with no need to hide  
Lovely yellow breast in the morning sun  
Glory of lovely day that just begun  
Like kings they perch so proud  
'Kiskadee! Kiskadee! Amazingly so loud





## **SIMPLE ME**

Simple me without pretty bows  
Ordinary from head to toe  
Uncertain and full of mistakes  
Fragile and easy to break  
But uplifts myself each day  
Can use a hug along the way  
Heart inside soft and tender  
Beauty of life's splendor



## **FRESH BREAD**

Homemade bread almost done  
Fresh slice with butter will be fun  
Sweet trance of aromatic mood  
Plait of Guyana's magical food  
From a thousand grain of wheat  
Humanity's symbol yet so good to eat



## **MORNING FRESHNESS**

Renewal of spirit after bath  
New day to choose righteous path  
Rays shines so bright  
A chance to make it right  
Glory of life will be  
Nature's blessings to see





## **NEW HORIZON**

Onward to new world we're bound  
Renewal of life and hopes are found  
Dreams of pristine realities at sunrise  
Rugged journey of clear azure skies  
Those who sought afar from this earth  
To find meaning of life within its girth  
Food, shelter and liberty that we seek  
Eternal thanks o' defender of the meek.