

Mawethu Nkosana

Poems : From my upcoming collections

2. Dear God

I come to you

in

my queerness

Dying

Protesting

through prayer

Asking

you

In

The revolution

In God,

we trust

That we are named when we die

That we are remembered for everything before death

When we are no longer shamed

or fearing the implications of choosing ourselves

no longer scared or moved by losing

In God we trust

To be held in honour somehow

To be remembered for life, no matter how fickle and unfree

11.

Dear God,

Kindly extend the favour

Of omnipresence and mercy

To queers

Life

and protection

In its expansiveness

and holiness

We die carelessly here,

Everyday

Just disappearing

We did not come here to die

We did not come here to die

We did not come here to die

Let our dying never be normalized
Let those who celebrate choke
Because we did not come here to die
Or fight
We are tired
Of activism
It
Takes
away
Sometimes
breathe

3. Freedom,
Love.

Feel it
Mountains
cracked heels,
soul-ward
travel
Space
Inkling
jaw drop
coasts

neon

Light

Leaf

Like it is easy