Poems for Ukraine

By Nicholas Kawinga, Secretary General, Zambian PEN

*

KYIV

Meet me in Kyiv This time we can kiss The air is clear Birds sing again in joy Flowers will grow here The flute player will bring wine too We'll make love on a rooftop Petals on the feet With our eyes laughing No shelling to fear The war will be a distant memory The church bell will intone peace Lizards chase in romantic play One Russian other Ukrainian Children will play at school Our political leaders human again

Nicholas Kawinga, Secretary General, Zambian PEN 06.03.2022

When will this be?

KYIV Burns

Sing for Ukraine

Kyiv is in flames

Smoke kisses the sky

Sing for Ukraine
Hitler is laughing
Putin slaps a child
Calling it mortal baptism
Kyiv burns

Sing for Ukraine
Truman watches in ghost
UN makes loft eloquent speeches
As Kyiv goes up in flames
The World caught in disbelief

Sing for Ukraine

A people of solid resilience

Step out to meet the aggressor

Tanks scare them not

The insane little Tzar of Kremlin shocked

Sends a convoy of hate

Kyiv burns

Sing for Ukraine
Victory may be a dream
A people resolved are faith
Zelensky becomes of age
Sirens of death fear not

Kyiv is in flames

Sing for Ukraine

Stalin is drunk again

We do them solidarity

Meet me in Kyiv

The insane little Tzar of Kremlin

Will rain us bombs

Kyiv burns.

Nicholas Kawinga, Secretary General, Zambian PEN 03.03.2022