

Magic

By Nikky Kirby

Sucking on lollipops, birds singing
Flowers arrive in rainbows
Smelling of cherry kisses
Rays of sunlight warm the soul
Giggles erupt and birth millions more
Echoing through the skies
Soft dress fabric dancing round
Golden curls bouncing
Water splashes on beauty
A child comes to play
For as long as desired to stay
Period a joyous intoxication
From all that is magical

Comfort

I sleep gently in safety
Resting in energy
Spelling love
What was is remembered
Not relevant
What is
Was always there
Connecting
Rainbows in the night
Nobody comprehends
What lies
In magnetic fields

Breaking Silence

She walked the same street every night
Wore the same perfume every day
Her shoes
The same she had walked in for years
Softly singing the song she sang
On her usual way
Thinking the same thoughts
At the same hour of each day
Looking down
She walked past the man
Who had stood by the door forever
Listening to her feet
Breaking the silence
As always
Last night she followed her steps again
Walking slower
Without singing
Slowly raising her head
Towards the door
The man was gone
She feared it and still she broke her steps
Lost
A tear rolled down her cheek
He had left her
Alone
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Strings for things

Mistaking anger for fear is easy
We can be the victim
On strings we keep our puppets
Moving them as we like
Taking a cold bath is wonderful
Others believe our water is hot
Forgiving the past sets us free
Trusting the future is harder
We use only words
Growing brown grass is calming
The eye convinces us of green
What we know haunts us
The mind does not lie
Hearts do not rest
There are no strings for these

Light

Happily tired I rest in all the colours
Encompassing me so suddenly,
Bathing in the warmth embracing my existence
Everything inside of me shifting
I am a princess just discovering my title
As I learn more about myself
Often feeling in awe
Of all there is to gather
The journey excites me
Burning sensations become waves
I see again
I want again
Aiming again
One target at a time

Bio

Nikki Kirby grew up in Swakopmund, Namibia and went on to study acting and presenting for film and TV in Cape Town, After her studies she started working as a presenter on the radio, first in Namibia and then in South Africa. Apart from hosting her radio show Nikki was also a voice over artist.

‘Words in Emotion’ was Nikki’s first published anthology and contains poems about the wide spectrum of human emotion and experiences.

Nikki Kirby 14.2.1985 - 2.7.2013 tragically killed in a motor accident.