

The image features watercolor-style floral illustrations in the corners. The top right corner shows a large, dark red rose with green leaves and small red berries. The bottom left corner features a similar arrangement with a large red rose, green leaves, and small red berries. The text is centered in the middle of the page.

# THE UNTOLD

L O V E   W I T H   J A D E



# THE UNTOLD

L O V E   W I T H   J A D E

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THE  
**UNTOLD**  
LOVE WITH JADE





## *PART I*

# *Do you believe in love at first sight?*

I am a firm believer in love at first sight because it happened to me.

I was young but till this day I can still say that when I saw her, I was in love and there was nothing I could do about it.

It was both fascinating and scary that in a world where all we want is freedom and control of choice, a total stranger can unintentionally take that away from you.

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## Siliziwe

we prescribe antidotes to ailing minds  
love as a disease requires compromise  
and prevention is better than a cure  
but lonely hearts accommodate negative tourists  
thus we fear things we don't understand  
but fail to understand when we're afraid

so let me admit I look forward to being terrified

i know actions have consequences  
put your lips on mine and infect me with the taste of your expectations  
i'm sorry for the times I will let you down  
and grateful for the days you'll hold me up  
and even though I know I don't have much  
I hope it will be just enough  
to make you fear life without me  
so we can be afraid together

## I Lied

— when I said I want to leave  
when I said you weren't enough  
when I called you by words other than your name

— you aren't too much  
Of course I need you  
I'm lost without you

— no, not even that fight  
made me love you less

## Let's Talk

tell me your future plans,  
just so I know I am in them

listen to my dreams,  
so you can see you're what I always longed for

i want you involved in my life in a big way  
so I can distract you long enough for me to learn the small things that  
matter to you

can I depend on you, not for forever  
just until breathing is no longer necessary

## All In My Head

repressed memories are said to resurface in times of trauma  
but I could have sworn you said words I had heard before

but why do they sound so different  
maybe this a sign I'm losing my mind

insanity is repeating the same thing expecting new results,  
they said it first

but yours makes me want to trust again  
or did your "I love you" come with an accent...



## Caught

I never asked if you would catch me before I fell,  
I just found myself drifting,  
hoping I would land somewhere between  
your heart  
and your arms.

## Captivated

You are where I don't belong,  
somewhere where my past is foreign.

You are a happy place,  
a safe place,  
a place where my pain has no purpose  
and that scares me.



## *PART II*

# *Do you believe in love soulmates?*

Yes. Definitely. I believe that there is someone that is meant to compliment your soul but I don't believe it has to be in a romantic manner.

Your son or daughter could be your soulmate, your best friend or even your pet.

A soulmate in my opinion is someone who makes everything fit in place and worth it, someone who makes living worth while. You can love someone whole heartedly but they are not your soulmate and there is nothing wrong with that.

Your soulmate can be anyone but you might also not be the same for them.

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## I Do

— vow to take you on your worst days and always give you the best of  
me

to harbor your flaws like a refugee and shelter your insecurities,  
house them together with your hopes and dreams,  
adopt and raise them as if they were my own  
help you calm them when they misbehave or get too much

— solemnly swear to be your mirror on days where the world doesn't  
allow you to feel beautiful

I will tell you every day that you are my type, but you'll be stubborn and  
drown out my voice to focus on the negatives

So I will shove photos of us together in your face to remind you I choose  
you despite what you find defective

— under oath say we won't have a problem regarding commitment

I will wear my ring as an extension of you  
and whenever someone compliments me on anything,  
I will respond with "my wife likes it too"  
because I now represent you

## The Makings of Us

Picture a jar  
Label it you and me  
Put in broken memories but leave room for us to pour in new ones

Lay our upbringings at the bottom,  
let's not forsake them,  
they were our foundation and shaped us but let's be individuals with  
our own traditions

A drop of family values, a lot of selfish waters  
you and I were strangers, then friends, lovers, married and now parents  
let's respect the order of things, kids come after us

Let in something borrowed, something old and something new  
in the spirit of what's yours is mine and mine yours  
Honor my last name and I will take care of your old soul  
while we travel on this new road

Seal it off with a kiss of faith  
leave room for fresh air to grace our space when we overwhelm each  
other  
bury this jar in the sands of time so our love remains eternal  
ever floating, ever safe, ever us



## Roses

I want a rose with 13 petals,  
each to symbolise the aspects we hold dear

Frame it with a glass case and store it as a centrepiece  
Take a picture and place that picture where we can see it, so like our love  
it never dies

Play around with it, bring on the filters and oil painters  
Let it evolve and grow like our love

Store copies on clouds and in albums,  
when we give up or lose sight of what matters we have memories to  
rekindle our love

Mark it as an inheritance and pass it down from generation to  
generation,  
so we can say our love has an impact on the world

I know it's a bit ambitious but I believe in this love between a boy, a rose  
and a girl.

## I Remember You

I remember you,  
You are the love from another life  
Because one lifetime was not enough

I remember you  
Because you never ask,  
you know what to say  
and you're never lost,  
your hands always find the right place

I remember you,  
You are the love that found me again  
in this lifetime.

I remember you,  
the answer to my flaws,  
understander of my imperfections  
and one who sees me as enough

I remember you,  
Do you remember me?

## You, Me & Love

I need a forever type thing  
With someone who doesn't find commitment tiring

I want to give more than words  
to someone who understands words aren't enough

I see myself with you in so many ways  
All the while keeping our love the same

I pray you have enough patience to want to understand me  
And that I stick around long enough to make eternity feel not long  
enough.

## Mesmerised

Set me free

I am caught in the gravity known as you

You pull me in, hold me down and keep me grounded in my desire of  
you

I am drawn to your centre but even when the flames crumble my  
strength

I hold on, one eye open and waiting for your world to rotate at my pace  
once again,

so I can find new ways to reach for you and new ways to hope you'll  
love me

## Promise Me

long walks on foreign lands  
slow kisses under burning stars  
hand holding while strangers stare  
sweet names I will never have to share  
offerings of offspring with your eyes and my hair

that we will have days in reading stories that can't compare to ours,  
say I will own your seconds, minutes and hours

better tomorrows, a life of little sorrow and endless reasons to smile  
you can even promise to keep your promises  
just don't forget to promise me you



## L'Amour Infini

I love you

I love you in cryptic code,  
transcribed messages imprinted on solitary moments we carry in our  
hearts.

I love you in languages yet to be formed,  
I struggle to describe how you have all of me  
lost in a sea of stuttering expressions failing to explain your relevance to  
me.

I love you in dead languages,  
only dying beside you can communicate how much you meant to me in  
life.

## Promise Me

### (Part II)

I want to have you until I am your love's definition  
So I promise to learn and understand the meaning of you

I want to trust you with my soul  
So I promise to keep you rooted in the word so your guidance has a firm  
basis

I want to share my world with you  
So I promise to always include you and never return you to my dreams  
from whence you came

I want to love you until death remembers your name  
So I promise to keep you safe by giving you a part of mine.



### *PART III*

## *What's your favorite love song?*

I don't have a favourite love song, as much as most of my work is written, music is my go to language of communication.

If I dedicate a song to you, know that you mean a lot to me because it means whenever that song plays, the thought of you will be attached to that song forever. When that song plays or artist comes on, you will cross my mind because music is art on so many levels, from the lyrics to the instrumental, they have a message to relay.

If I had to say eight songs I listen to when I have just fallen in love or I listen to when I think I'm in love, are definitely:

Nivea - Complicated  
Becca Featuring MI - No Away  
Jazmine Sullivan - A Life  
Without Love  
Brandy - Stand Back  
JoJo - Let It Rain  
Praiz - Afurumgi Anya  
Chidinma - Kite  
Jessica Mauboy - Used2B

Those eight songs I think capture what love is for me, how it should feel and the kind of feeling and excitement I want to feel when I'm in a relationship.

They are my go to songs on my secret love song playlist.

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## In Love With Thee

Your love is the land my soul lives on  
I feed on the fruits of affection you grow  
and bathe in the waters you call romance  
I drink when you rain kisses on me and tower over you like the sun  
when we make love  
I am fascinated by the way you nurture me  
and echo the sound of the birds that sing your praises  
You are my safe haven  
and I  
will continue to leave footprints on the sands of your heart so you can  
never forget me

## Sweet

You say the right things to disarm me  
I see us in my dreams  
and you occupy the space of prayers that belong to me,  
I wish more for your happiness than my own.

For there are places in my heart where only you claim ownership,  
where only you are worthy to have me,  
places where there is only you and nothing else exists.



## Jealous

I'm jealous of Him,  
He knows how it feels to hold you in His arms.

Jealous of how He has you to Himself,  
hands, toes and the sight of you when you smile.

I'm jealous of the nights and how time moves differently where you are.

Jealous of how you feel no pain  
and I'm stuck loving someone I can't be with.

I'm jealous of Him,  
and I'm not allowed to be  
but I am because  
I'm jealous of how easy it was for you to leave,  
to run away and wish I could do the same.



#### *PART IV*

## *What is intimacy to you?*

For me intimacy is having a closed moment, not necessarily in private but explicitly between the parties within the relationship.

How well you listen to me, how you respect me, sex and an inside joke are forms of intimacy just to name a few.

Anything we share between us and we treasure, that is intimacy.

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## Open & Close

take what's yours  
speak in tongues while you ride  
open wide, close the door  
scream my name, let me go deeper  
keep my children safe inside you  
release your oasis on me  
baptize these sheets  
while I worship the hieroglyphs painted on your temple...

## The Wanted

Show me how you loved  
Before you had to learn to love with your mind

Show me how you touched unafraid  
Before your hands were filled with cuts from picking up broken pieces of  
yourself

Show me how you would never let go  
Before someone made you feel you weren't worth holding on to

Show me how you wished to be loved  
Before you had to settle for lessons from scripted romances and  
monotone dramas

Show me how you believed in destinies  
Before the only “meant to be” you believed in, involved you and pain.

## The Offered

With eloquence she spoke  
Telling me her beautiful tragic story  
I don't think she was trying to be frightening  
But rather a warning with an undertone of inviting

She told of how he swept her off her feet  
Made her knees go weak  
She was used to wondering around aimlessly  
until he came along and gave her somewhere to run to

They were both broken, so together they planned to be whole  
He promised to be there on bad days,  
And when he spoke,  
she only focused on the good things  
In time she was caught in him and he was all she had

As time went by,  
bliss became a distant stranger  
She knew heartache by name and he became the source of her pain  
She found the strength to migrate from his control  
but none was left for her to piece herself back together.

I wanted to speak my truth but I was afraid it was something she had  
already heard  
And I knew the greatest challenge would not be to convince her that I  
meant every word  
But rather that someone in this world, could want the broken pieces she  
had to offer



## Lullaby

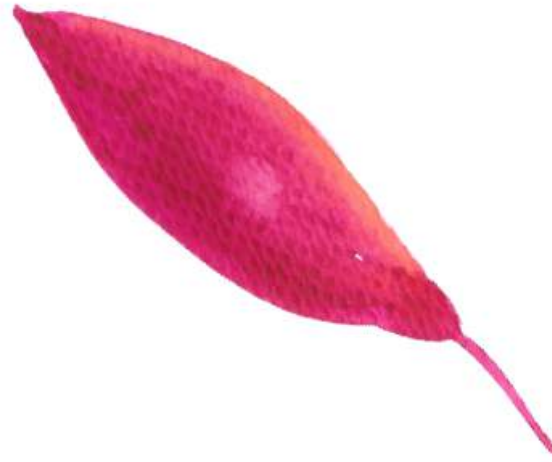
I know of the nightmares you've lived through,  
forced to settle for unrequited love repeatedly.

I know words do little to chase away demons  
who've found homes in broken hearts

but still I say,

sweet dreams

and know that tomorrow will be another day I still love you.



## PART V

# What is the greatest challenge in terms of dating you?

Ambition is everything to me, so  
often my ambition tends to  
overtake my entire being.

I put all my focus in what I'm doing,  
thus whether it's a new project or a  
new business idea, I run towards it  
without thinking twice and  
sometimes I get so lost in the work I  
end up neglecting the person I'm  
with.

Every now and then she has to  
remind me that she's there and I  
really try work on it. I feel bad about  
myself if I see that I haven't put  
enough into my work.

Thoughts of "You could have done  
better" are torture for me.

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## Choices

Maybe I should go without your touch for a while  
I'll try my best not to miss you  
But I feel all we do is touch on the surface of what matters  
We bicker over how I work around your nerves  
And you skate past my desires  
Maybe if I were less ambitious  
and you weren't holding on to the past  
You'd see I'm not like them,  
that my being busy doesn't mean there is someone else  
and everything I do is for you.

## Envy

I envy the way you love  
those you let in

from this side of your walls,  
all I can do is admire  
and await my turn.

## Learning To Love

What is Love and can love love me?  
If love is sweet words,  
then my vocabulary ceased growth in elementary  
I never learnt the right way to express my abstract concepts.

What is Love and can love need me?  
If love requires paying attention,  
then maybe I'm not worth much  
because no one wishes to spend any affection on me.

What is Love and can love want me?  
If sex is love, then my body was not meant for it.  
For even when I let hands dance on my skin,  
I am found alone on the dance floor before the song is over.

What is Love and can love see me?  
If love is blind,  
are those who rush in the only ones to see its beauty?  
  
Can it ever be slow, gentle and real for people like me?

## Tu Me Manques

I miss you in many ways  
most of them too complicated to explain  
and even harder to express  
but I miss you,

in so many ways  
I just don't say it  
because I hope it will make you miss me too.

## Our Secret Place

I love you in secret  
When you're not looking I like to picture us together  
I use careless whispers for our canvas and paint our memories in dry ink  
Because to me, you already said yes  
We have already fallen in love and you are already mine

Our portraits decorate the foyer of my thoughts,  
I pretend you smile when you look at me  
That maybe you know me as more than a figure in the distance  
and that part of you, wants part of me  
Truly I love you  
But in secret, how else can I keep my love for you safe?

## When It Hurts

When it hurts,  
tell me to stay.

When leaving becomes easy  
and it's too soon be something you need,  
at least make me feel wanted.

When it hurts,  
will you stay?

When walking away becomes an option  
and bedroom escapades no longer make me necessary,  
can you long for my mind in ways that make love still feasible.

When it hurts,  
and the pain speaks to you.

When it hurts,  
and you run out of ways to fight for us.  
If I become too much and you see our love as a burden,  
while you guard your heart and protect your sanity  
will you let me carry the weight?





## PART VI

### *Describe love in three words?*

Loyalty. Honesty. Support.

I can't emphasise how important those three words are to me, they speak to the dependability of the person I am with.

I want someone I can trust, someone who can carry the load when I'm not able to and that person also needs to acknowledge my dreams. I don't expect them to make my dreams come true because what I envision might not be something they want for themselves or know how to bring to fruition but I want them to be my hype man, cheerleader and I will be theirs.

Team US all the way.

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## Paint My Love

You don't believe in poetry  
So if I said you help me with my rhythm  
Those words would flow over your understanding  
You are accustomed to lashing tongues and forceful hands  
Sweet nothings mean nothing to one who claims kinship to pain  
Finding solace in the unusual, you see love as a lie  
But would you change your mind if you knew my intentions?  
Would you let your guard down if I promised that this time you were  
safe?  
Would you then let me give you things you did not even know you  
wanted?  
I want to be the answer to prayers your heart is yet to conceive  
To be the lover of your soul who never leaves

## Imagine

Imagine me,  
imagine you,  
imagine us in love.

See how easy that was?

## The U in Us

How do you say love in your language?

In mine,

I call it by your name

## Fondness

You cross my mind in my less sober moments,  
when my thoughts are drunk on you  
and I wish I was more than just somebody you know

You cross my mind in my less sober moments,  
when the confusion between 'I'm ready to love again' and 'just walk  
away' doesn't hinder my desire

You cross my mind in my less sober moments,  
when the idea of 'living' sounds better with you in it and I struggle to  
picture myself with anyone but you.

You cross my mind in my less sober moments,  
when addiction forms and lust or love, force my infatuation infested  
crush to want to give you a chance.

**do you accept...**

Have you ever met someone who makes you want to protect their  
happiness,  
do you know  
that's who you are to me?

You are more than a right now love  
and I wonder what would you do  
if you had all the pieces,  
even the broken ones?

Your existence is enough to make me smile  
and all I ever want is to be beautiful in your eyes,  
to be where your love lives  
and house all your memories,  
something like soulmates and meant to be.



## PART VII

# *Do you ever write to anyone specific?*

A lot of people tend to assume that I write to someone but I don't actually. Most of my work is written about a past love or a past relationship or a future someone I'm waiting for after a break up, truth is I am terrible at expression.

I internalise when I'm unhappy or hurting because I think no one will understand and I hide when I am happy because I'm always afraid something will take away from my happiness.

There have been rare occasions I've written about someone I was dating. Those pieces were S.H.E, My Truth & Attentive.

With that said, life has taught me that relationships are for the people involved, so I don't put my love story out there. I'm a very private person.

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## **All I Have**

I'll give you my pain,  
I'll give you my smile.

I'll give you the parts yet to heal  
and the parts begging for you to hold.

I'll give you my breath when you're drowning,  
I'll give you my faith that you'll be there when the dark surrounds me.

If you want my deepest prayers,  
I'll give those too,  
it's not much but it's all that I have.



## Imagine (Extended)

Imagine me,  
next to you and us in love.

Imagine me,  
holding you and sharing your pain.

Imagine me,  
giving you everything that matters to me and you actually keeping them  
safe in your heart.

Imagine me,  
with no face mask and you accepting my truths.

Imagine me,  
imagine us,  
imagine it all.  
A world like that.

Imagine us,  
loving with the same intentions.

Just imagine.

My focus is lost on you  
Your everything consumes the little bit of something I have,  
the something I call a soul

You swallow me whole  
and refuse to let go

I see the sea of pain in your eyes  
from guys who were just practice,  
I hear the roars of your fears as they whisper  
but like the goddess you are, you tame them,  
like the real woman you are,  
you made mistakes and you own up to them

Like the angel you are, unseen by many  
There are levels to you, too much, they're plenty  
A kind heart with a devils stare  
A defence mechanism set to "I don't care"  
A cynic who believes in love but not that it's meant for her

Grown but filled with child like,  
fairytale type fantasies of romance

Desires of a man who asks you out to dance  
You want fire place love making,  
backseat back breaking  
Nights out, under the stars that are breathe taking  
But you don't think a man like that exists,  
so you don't bother waiting

You've had to settle for less in the past,  
you've had to compromise your standard to  
accommodate others,  
sometimes self righteous  
and sometimes abuse lovers  
I wonder what you'd say if I told you I love you despite  
your history,  
what would you say if I said I forgive you for not  
acknowledging me?

Who would you be if you let go of the hurt and let  
someone in,  
let someone know the parts you hide,  
the truths, the lies and the in between  
secrets buried deep inside  
the things you never let come to light?

I'm trying to say I see you in all your glory  
but I also want to be the man who accepts your shame  
You are in your own league and deserve of man who  
brings something to the table  
I don't have much, but I'm willing and able  
I'm saying I see the person you keep behind fake faces  
and roaring laughter  
I'm saying, she's the one  
Yes her, the girl I'm after

**S.H.E**



## *PART VIII*

# *Which qualities do you think a healthy relationship should have?*

There is so much that goes into a healthy relationship but if I had to break it down to a bare minimum it would be physical intimacy, good communication and friendship.

Intimacy doesn't need to be sex, it can be hand holding or kissing or even just cuddling. The moment you don't feel desired by your partner, it's a cause for alarm.

Friendship is important in the sense that a relationship built on friendship has a strong foundation, when times are tough and you have friendship between you two, it's easier to pick up the pieces.

As for communication I think it is self-explanatory, if we can't discuss or share our different views in a healthy manner, it will lead to heart break. There is no greater hell than loving someone and being in a relationship with them but you can't show them affection or tell them how much they mean to you.

## Faith

I hope God exists,  
so I have someone to thank for your creation and design.

so earth is but the first destination on our journey together.

so we are more than specks in history but part of some grand blueprint

I hope God exists,  
So when we sin and ask for forgiveness our confessions don't fall on deaf  
ears

so there is purpose in my prayers, that my "May we see forever  
together" and "Keep her safe for me" have meaning.

I hope God exists,  
because you make me believe.

## Just Before Dawn

My inner thoughts wish to meet yours daily  
Some nights I stare while you sleep  
I lay awake and wonder if I visit you in your dreams  
Do we fight there, like we do out here?

On some days I see the worry on your face and I fear loving me is no  
easy feat  
On other days I see you smile, eyes closed and I tell myself it's because  
of my presence

I know it's hard for you,  
I fell in love prematurely,  
so I had more room to prepare for the hard times

They say whoever says it first, means it the most  
guess you've been playing a game of catch up ever since  
and I do want to slow down  
but I'm afraid you'll feel it's no longer enough and run out of my life

When you see yourself in far away places,  
do you take me with you?  
Do you need me like I need you  
or does your soul simply return to where your baggage is stationed?

## Scared

It scares me,  
the thought that you keep it to yourself.

All the good things,  
all the bad things.

It scares me,  
the thought that you keep it to yourself.

All the pain,  
all the heartache.

It scares me,  
that you hurt and think your silence is love.

It scares me,  
that you don't trust me with the truth.

It scares me,  
that I'm the cause and still you protect me.

## I Wrote This For You

I wrote this for you,  
I stripped it of the metaphors,  
undressed all the vowels  
and asked the consonants to not try too hard.

I could write this a thousands ways,  
each describing how I can love you  
and others painting out how I want to be yours  
while still being someone you can look up to.

I could write this for a hundred years,  
all the while learning multiple languages  
and still falling short of perfect expression

I could write this and hope  
you understand,  
wishing maybe you'll grasp  
what my "I love you" means when directed at you.





## *PART IX*

*What is the biggest lesson you  
learned from relationships?*

I deserve love and I deserve to  
be loved.

In spite of my flaws and  
imperfections, I am not only worthy  
of love but love is also worthy of me  
and that's that.

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## Rare

I wish we could forget the past  
So we could love with less hurt  
and more intention

You know sorrow, I know pain  
So we know a bit of what not to do  
but we also know what it means to be afraid

He made you feel invisible and she made me fear opening up  
So we don't know how to communicate without being too loud

I wish we could forget the past,  
so it could just be us  
without baggage from lost loves  
but would we still relate if we weren't both so messed up?

## Give Me You

I have been broken  
and made whole

I have loved  
and lost a soul

I have believed lies  
and ran away from truths

I have been hurt by angels  
and loved by devils

I have danced with pain  
and dined with sorrow

I have been to the edge of my limits  
and come back even more lost

I have received gifts I never asked for  
and treasured hearts I later found out never belonged to me

I have learnt to not long for much  
and just want the one thing lovers can never seem to offer.

## Love In Grey

is it not strange you can love them  
and struggle to love yourself?

Them,  
them who are yet to know the sound of your tears on a pillow?

Them,  
them who know not the feel of your heart when it smiles?

Them,  
them who make promises you doubt they can keep but still you deliver  
them your soul.

I find it strange you know of love  
only when you offer it others.

## Attentive

I would kill for a lover whose idea of romance included caring about my  
mental health.

Instead of flowers and apologies,  
neglect and promises of future memories,  
they would be conscience of how their actions would affect me.

Someone who cared to handle my mind in a good way,  
not just knowing how to trick my clothes off  
but someone who felt my sanity was my best quality and they wished to  
preserve that.

I would kill for a lover like that, where is my one worth killing for?



## PART X

# How do you deal with heartbreak?

I write, I listen to music. I'm old school in the way I do things. So it's sad love songs on repeat until I find the words to put it on paper.

Writing is my way of acknowledging that I'm in pain, that I am losing something I value and that it's okay.

I try my best not to be angry or upset, heartbreak in my opinion is proof that the heart works, that the heart's primary function of loving is real and the harder it hurts, the more I need to rebuild but also I find out how much I can love.

Heartbreak is painful but in pain there is a lesson.

THE  
UNTOLD

LOVE WITH JADE

## Question Existing

When did I become the one  
who has to have enough love for two people?

When did I need to work twice as hard  
for you to believe I care?

Why did loving me  
start feeling like you were doing me a favour?

I have questions  
but can I trust answers from a stranger?

## Let's Talk

### (Part II)

We love in sarcasm  
We take turns playing the fool,  
you hurt me then I hurt you

We love in irony  
You call it love  
But your actions say other things

We love in euphemisms  
Down playing the pain we exchange  
and exaggerating how much we want to make this work

We love in 21st Century speak  
We know divorce and every escape,  
struggling to state reasons to stay.

## Devotion

You break, I build.

We take turns hurting one another,  
giving less to our love and investing more in repairs

I lie, you cry.

You forgive without apologies,  
reserving room in your heart for further disappointments

You don't listen, I pull away.

You say you feel the distance  
and I'm hoping the space will make me something you can miss

I pray for better days,

You hope for shorter nights,  
so that there are less tears and thoughts on how things could be

You say you are still holding on,

I say we commit to the fact that things could be different  
but neither of us is ready to change.



## No Other Love

When my heart is broken  
The words spoken  
Sound like melodies played on torn strings  
I hear the pain all over  
And "I love you" becomes a note I can't stand

## Haunted

I remember it all,  
who we used to be before you broke my heart.

I reminisce of the me  
who breathed the same air as those who believed in love.

I recall the words you used to make promises you couldn't keep,  
and times I questioned myself to sleep.

I cast my mind to the faith I held  
before I learnt to blaspheme my desire to be with someone.

I muse on the vows I made to myself,  
that I'd give my all and you'd be the last

but despite the hurt I long not to be alone,  
so to keep my vow,  
I emphasise how I call you the last to break my heart.

## Sorry

how did we get here,  
how did we become people afraid to forgive?

how did we get here,  
how did we become lovers who forgot pride was the sacrifice love  
required?

## Summer Days

I remember heat,  
Our love was the sun's competition  
Spontaneous explosions of stolen kisses  
Blistering fights  
Sweat filled sheets  
Blinding rays of hope

Heat

I remember heat,  
Our love was envious of the night's shade  
We were the kettle calling the pot black  
Burning down anyone who told us we wouldn't work  
Setting patience on fire  
while continuously inhaling the smoke of us

Heat

I remember heat  
Our love was priceless  
We were fueled by unuttered apologies  
but how many times can one forgive when sorry was never said  
before the gas runs out.



## PART XI

# What frightens you most when it comes to love?

I don't think love is scary. I also don't think falling in love is scary.

I think we tend to fear the consequences of love, the vulnerability we open ourselves to and the control we hand over to someone else.

Love means someone has the power to make you sad, unhappy and not feel like yourself.

It becomes even scarier when the person you are with knows they are your weakness.

## Rinse & Repeat

I love you,  
there I said it.

I still love you,  
now find new ways to hurt me.

## Life Support

I mastered the art of giving CPR to dead relationships  
I was always the one holding on to souls ready to move on to “better”  
places,  
Ripping out my morals, desires and dreams to donate as organs to keep  
an “us” alive  
Using tears to clean up wounds infected with pain  
and seeking advice from those closest, hoping they relate and someone  
would have a home remedy.

I mastered the art of giving CPR to dead relationships,  
So I'm used to love on life support  
A love with no support,  
where the only pulse I feel is my own  
Because I'm good at being in love alone  
And being someone's temporary home.

## Chapter One

You remind me of something too good to be true,  
only heard of in fairy tales and bedtime stories.

I grew up in a land of nightmares and heartache,  
so I know you're not meant for me

But I will entertain you,  
until your heart finds it's real home.



## Garden

We trampled on the soils,  
let weeds of jealousy and anger corrode

But I held on to a seed,  
wishing you would water it.

I know all you have to offer are tears,  
I hurt you in ways you never thought I could

But I hope one day the love will grow once again  
and we'll see beauty in what we've sown.



## PART XII

# *Do relationships still have meaning and hold value?*

Things have changed, I don't think it would be fair to say "relationships" have lost meaning or value.

The dynamic as a whole has changed, years ago a relationship was a man and a woman, years ago it was one man and one woman and intimacy was considered to be only between two people.

The world has changed and people are more adventurous and open minded with how they love and what constitutes a relationship in their eyes.

I will however say the elements of a relationship such as trust, communication and other essential elements have lost value. People care more about how happy they look and not actually putting in the work required to make their relationship work.

## The Love Between Roses & Eulogies

Our bed resembles a cemetery

I have moved from your reason for life, to a graveyard

You bury your day's demons in me and lay your head on the opposite  
end

leaving me to feel the wind between us,  
reminding me that I blew my corpse to this place.

## Little Things

Where will I find the strength to start over, how do I make “I love you”  
have meaning again?

Do I pretend you were never there and we never were?

Shall I trick my heart into believing you never cared and this is all your  
fault?

Do I forget the plans we had or insert hers where your smile would have  
been in the memories we were to make?

How do I begin to teach another the little things you did that made  
everything okay?

## I Wrote This For You (Part II)

I think about you in ways that force me to catch myself  
I've fallen past the point of still needing my breath  
for I would trade it with you to ensure you escaped deaths embrace  
even if by seconds,  
because the days before we met make me question  
how I called what I did living

I was merely giving practice to eyes to cry joyful tears,  
to hands to rehearse what a safe haven should feel like  
and for my heart to know hate and never hold it towards you.

I think about you and say that you're heaven sent  
because even broken relationships left you with clipped wings  
you still love with no remorse,  
only angels can be rejected by those they are assigned to protect and still  
move on to give their all to another.



### *PART XIII*

## *What are your thoughts on online dating or tinder?*

love it. I have actually met someone from tinder and we dated for nearly 8 months and broke up because I had to relocate.

I've also dated someone I met through Facebook and we dated for about six years, which to date is my longest relationship.

Social media has its dangers and it has its great moments, if you meet someone great online and you feel safe and comfortable, go for it, go find love in a hopeless place.

## FWM0 (System Down)

Commencing System Reboot

\*Error 401\*

Now that we've said "I do", we need to discuss a few ground rules

Turn off your signal,  
no more offering the password to your WiFi to guys wishing to connect  
to fresh networks

Let's control ourselves and behave accordingly  
Alternate past distractions that wish to bring viruses to our system  
and block any links to Trojan horses with hopes of messing with our  
hard drive

Delete supporting apps undeserving of encryption rights  
You and I are more than an island,  
we are a lost usb nobody can access  
when they think of you, Error 404 should cross their mind  
From now on we are locked in our marriage and it's systems down  
From now on, you fuck with me only and I fuck with you

\*Error 403\*

- End error log -

## A Love Soliloquy

I found you when I wanted nothing to do with love

We met online and quickly became friends

I tried to call our chemistry “excitement”

I hoped for a phase that would fade on first sight

Then I prayed the butterflies would relocate after our first kiss

But after our first time, instead of us reaching a climax

I fell deeper into you

With each touch your hands dragged me deeper into your love

I kicked and screamed but there was no escape from your world

I was trapped in the beauty of your magic

I live lost in your everything and I never wish to be found



## Xiluva

You tempt me to love,

as I pull on your petals hoping to get to know you more,

I notice you are bad for me,

stealing at thoughts and filling them with desires of you on me,

me on you

and tasting your sweet perfume.

I overdose on our conversations,

a way to feed my addiction

and further promote my dependance on you,

of you

and your beauty.

Longing for you against my skin,

wanting you in my hands

and your dew on my finger tips.

I rush to the day we intertwine

and I pour my pollen into you,

Oh sweet flower, allow me lay claim to you.

## Tu Me Manques (Part II)

You're missing from me,  
so I feel your absence.

I feel it  
in the space between my finger tips where your hand normally goes,  
where you fit just right and I feel less lonely.

I feel it  
in the emptiness I've become accustomed to,  
because none utters my name with the same passion  
my existence seems less meaningful.

I feel it  
when you're not around,  
it's in the way I lose myself as seconds pass,  
in how you bring out the best in me,  
so it's long intervals  
of waiting for you to piece me back to who I am around you,  
my better half.



## *PART XIV*

*Why do you think you're still single?*

Who said I'm single?

THE  
UNTOLD  
LOVE WITH JADE



Life teaches us people fall out of love as easily as they fell in. Not because they don't value you anymore but because people change and get lost along the way.

"We grow apart".

Experience teaches you that if someone once loved you, they can love you again. It teaches you that some burnt bridges can be rebuilt, that when they fall for you again, things may be better than they were before.

"Love is patient".

*Jade*

