

PIECES OF US

A BROKEN DOWN LOVE STORY
CHIEMEKA JADE NOVELIST

*Pieces
Of Us*

PIECES OF US

A BROKEN DOWN LOVE STORY
CHIEMEKA JADE NOVELIST

Dear Love
When I'm Not Looking
Small Talk
Say It
Promise Me (Part II)
Puzzle
No Hands
Slow Caress
Reckless
My Knight

Baby
Emotions
Listen
Still Love
Wait
Expectations & Reality
Can Heaven Wait
Facing Fears
Farewell
Stay

Once Upon
You And Me
Maybe
Good Bye
Lessons
Big Little Lies
Things People Say
Forever
Never Should Have Been
Peace



*Pieces
Of Us*



***Copyright © 2017
Chiemeka Korie & Jade Novelist***

All Rights Reserved

1. Early Days

We found love in one another, the only problem was we belonged to others...

Dear Love

I've decided to change my approach
I found the flaws in monogamy
It leads to nothing but heart break
My soul is set to start my next relationship with a ménage à trois
with the option of a foursome if my understanding is
incomplete

It will be me, her, you and Him.

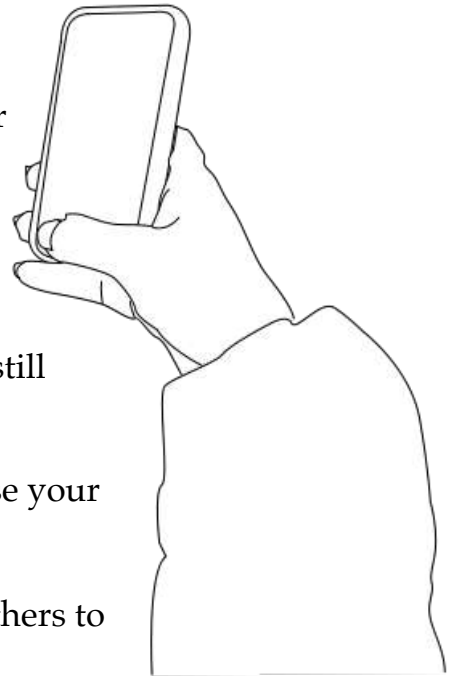
His will be an open invitation, He may enter
when He pleases or may bless us from afar

Irregardless I hope He hears me when I
pray over the relationship and I hope you
don't get jealous being shared by two who are still
learning to comprehend you.

Please take no offense when we fight and use your
name as a defense.

Please stand your ground when we allow others to
speak on our home.

And when you feel you are no longer welcome, run to Him, so
when we seek solutions and ways to mend what's broken, we shall
find you whole, in a safe place and ready to return with us, where
you belong.



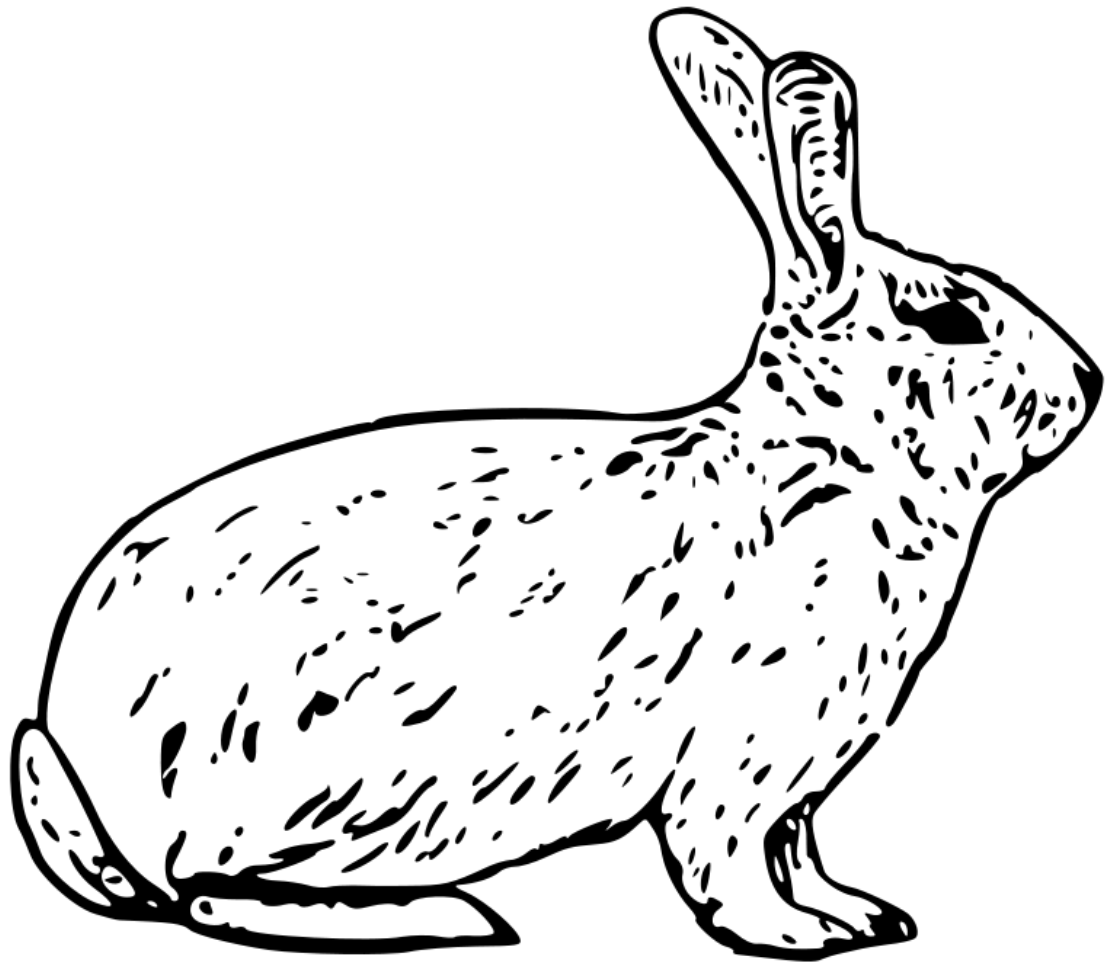
I'd like to think I'm like a rabbit,
Easily startled by the sound of twigs
snapping on the forest bed

Or the
soft
Whispers
of voices
echoing
Deep
within the
forest bed

I'd like
to think
I'm like a
rabbit
soft
and
cuddly,
fragile
and breakable

So when you decide to love me
Take my heart when I'm not looking
Like a thief, light on his feet
Or a pick pocket on a busy street

Do not come too swiftly
Like waves on a surfers bad day
or the crowd on a thanksgiving spree
Because just like a rabbit
I will run startled, into my little hole
Quickly and surely,
Afraid and confused



When I'm
Not Looking

I've never been one to control friendships
But I know when to silence demons



You may not find it fitting but what do you call
entities that spread evil

“She said, he said, she heard” is not evidence
But still they take on the duty of playing
reporter

Coming up with headlines and delivering the
news to you

Like vultures they live off of rumors that stir
trouble, hoping to reign over the corpse of a shell
that once housed an unbroken heart.

Be wary of false prophets and their need to only
prophecy doom.

They project their fears onto you, setting dates
for our end and ways we will hurt each other.

Fueling stereotypes because they are but a
stereotype, having more to say than those in the
center of the matter.

I've never been one to control friendships
But I know when to silence demons.

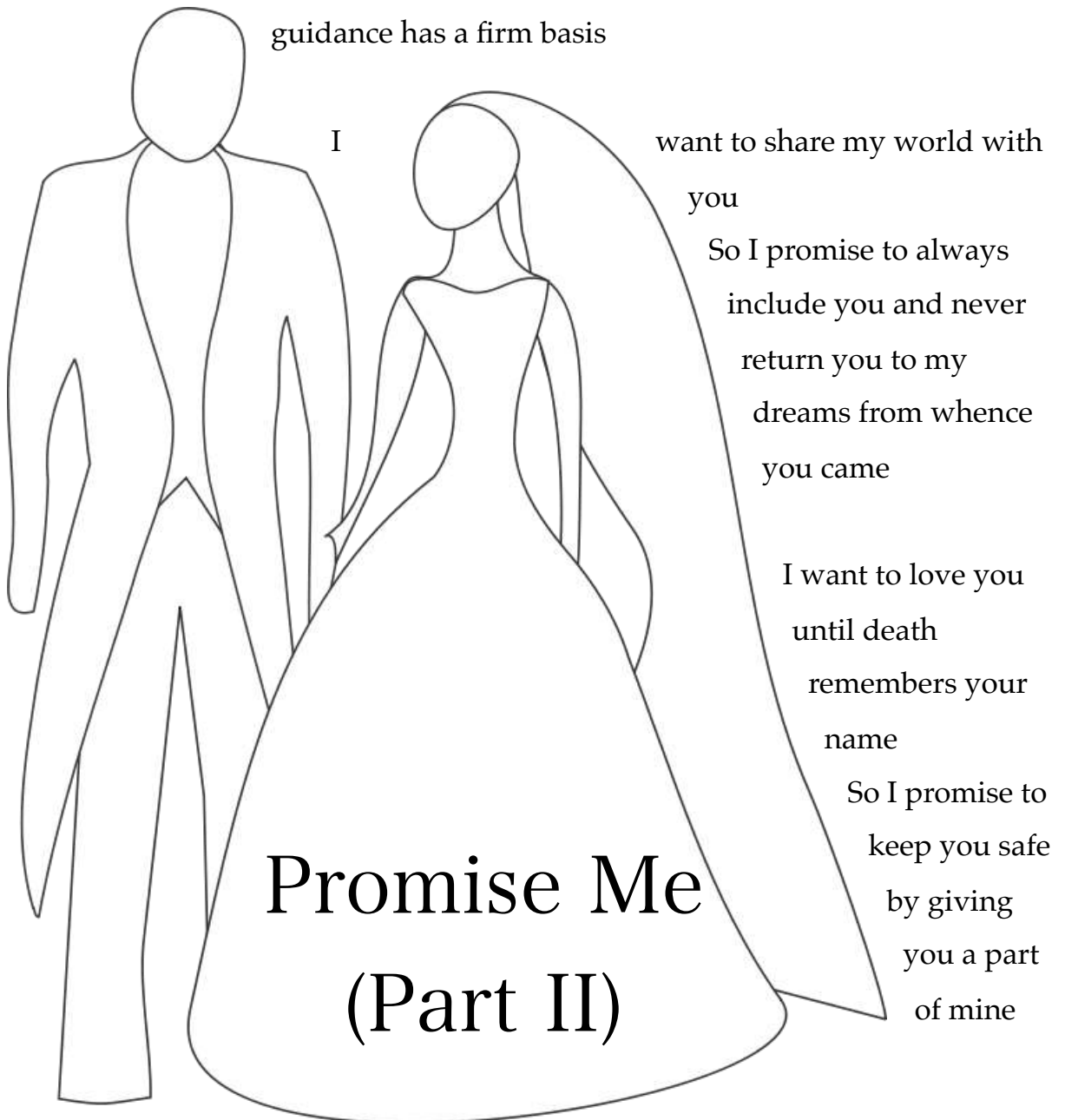
Say you love me 10000 times a day
Say it and never get tired of me,
When I ask you to 10000 times a day
Say it with a straight face.
Say it with a firm voice
and watch me blush every single time.
Say it when you're happy
Say it when you're sad
Say it when you hug me
Say it when you're mad
Say it in the morning..
Say it at night
Say it when I'm sleeping
so I'll hear it in my dreams
Say you love me 10000 times
a day
So when I'm old and I can't
remember you
I'll never forget your voice

Say It



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

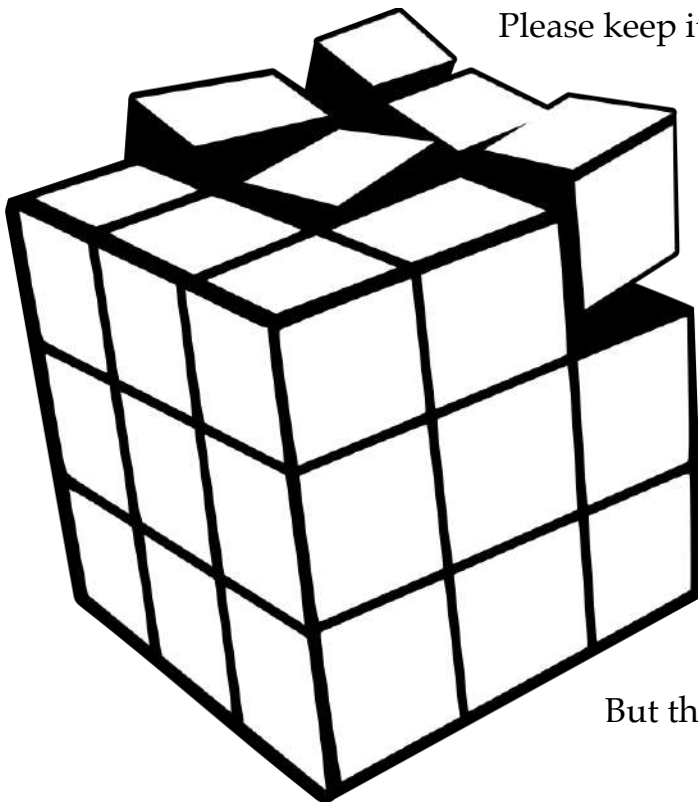
I want to trust you with my soul
So I promise to keep you rooted in the word so your
guidance has a firm basis



Pieces of me everywhere
Like puzzles dispersed
They are neither here nor there

Pieces of me neither here nor there
If I give you a piece

Please keep it safe



Pieces of me neither
here nor there

I give you a piece
Because I trust you

Pieces of me
everywhere
"Never give them
anything"

But then you came along

Pieces of me everywhere
And you're the only one
Who has the puzzle box

Puzzle



No Hands

Relinquish all control to me

Come make love to me in the worst
way

Waste no time, no need for foreplay

take what's yours and once we're done

With your hands tied, can you love me
down?

With your lips convince me that you want it

Use your tongue to chase after the creamy
center

While on your knees, lick all over, show me you
were raised right

Clean up the mess you made during your ride

Take responsibility, look me in the eyes while you
perform your service

Don't talk with food in your mouth, just make sounds

Every now and then while my body obstructs your
airways

Deep and deeper with no hands.

Slow Caress

My breath hitches
My heart rate quickens
And I long for more
As you slowly caress
My mind
With your words

Your love is a feather
And it tickles my heart





Reckless

I can't say it was intentional

I don't know if you meant for it

Before we knew it, you said you were in love and I was
way past like

We were opposites,

with the only similarity being that you were just as
messed up too

You tore down walls you never built with such tenacity

And I dug below insecurities,

ignoring that they required taming so you could give
all of you to all of me

Clothes were made to decorate sheets and floors while
our bodies danced against beds and walls,

before you had even bothered to memorize my last
name

But I was satisfied with your attempts because I
convinced myself that remembering the first syllable was
enough to show you cared

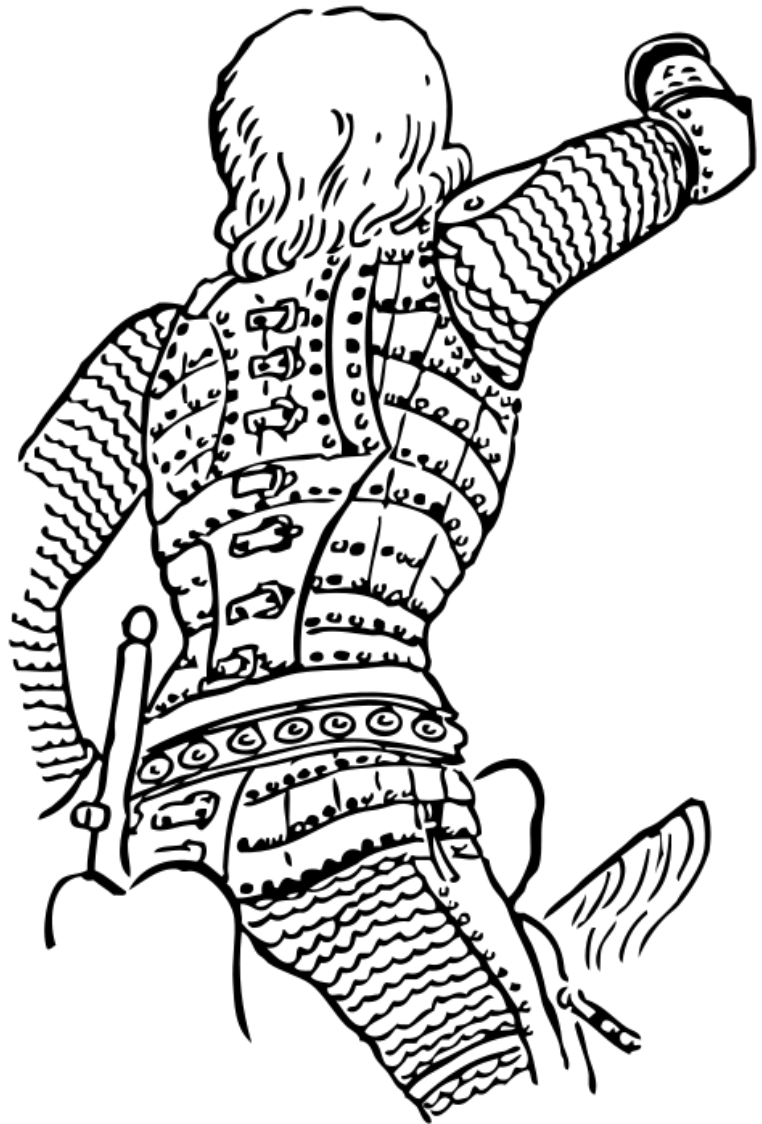
We added labels and put us on display because that's
what lovers who aren't beneficial friends do

We did too much, too soon and I can only think of one
word to describe us.

He walked in
Broke down my walls of distrust
And took over my castle heart,
I'm scared

He took over my castle heart,
It was sudden,
unexpected and hostile
He took over my castle heart,
I was not ready

Now I wait
patiently
For the day he
gets tired
And burns my
castle heart,
Down to the
ground
And leaves
nought but ashes



My Knight

2. Grasping At Straws

*Maybe we caused it all, or maybe our love made it clear
theirs was meaningless...*

Baby

I got used to not being special the moment you
called me baby

You were never one to conform to the norm
So I refused to acknowledge that you moving from
calling me "Love of my life" or "Soulmate"
Was your way of simplifying your feelings,
so I could understand them better



You always said it was
complex and words could
never be enough
But somewhere between
open eyed kisses and
tongue twisting false
promises
I heard your affection fault
with every utter of the
word
But somehow your actions
reflected those of someone
in love

And so I accepted the one I
gave my all to no longer considered me "something
special",

I was but practice for the new owner of her heart.

Emotions

I spill my emotions as poetry

from words to lines

From lines to stanzas

From stanzas, I tell a story

I like to tell stories

As vivid as two lovers

As subtle as a shy kid

As cryptic as secret

I spill my emotions

From words to

From lines to

From

I spill

keeping warm in the cold winter

telling a boy she likes him

words hidden in coded letters

as poetry

lines

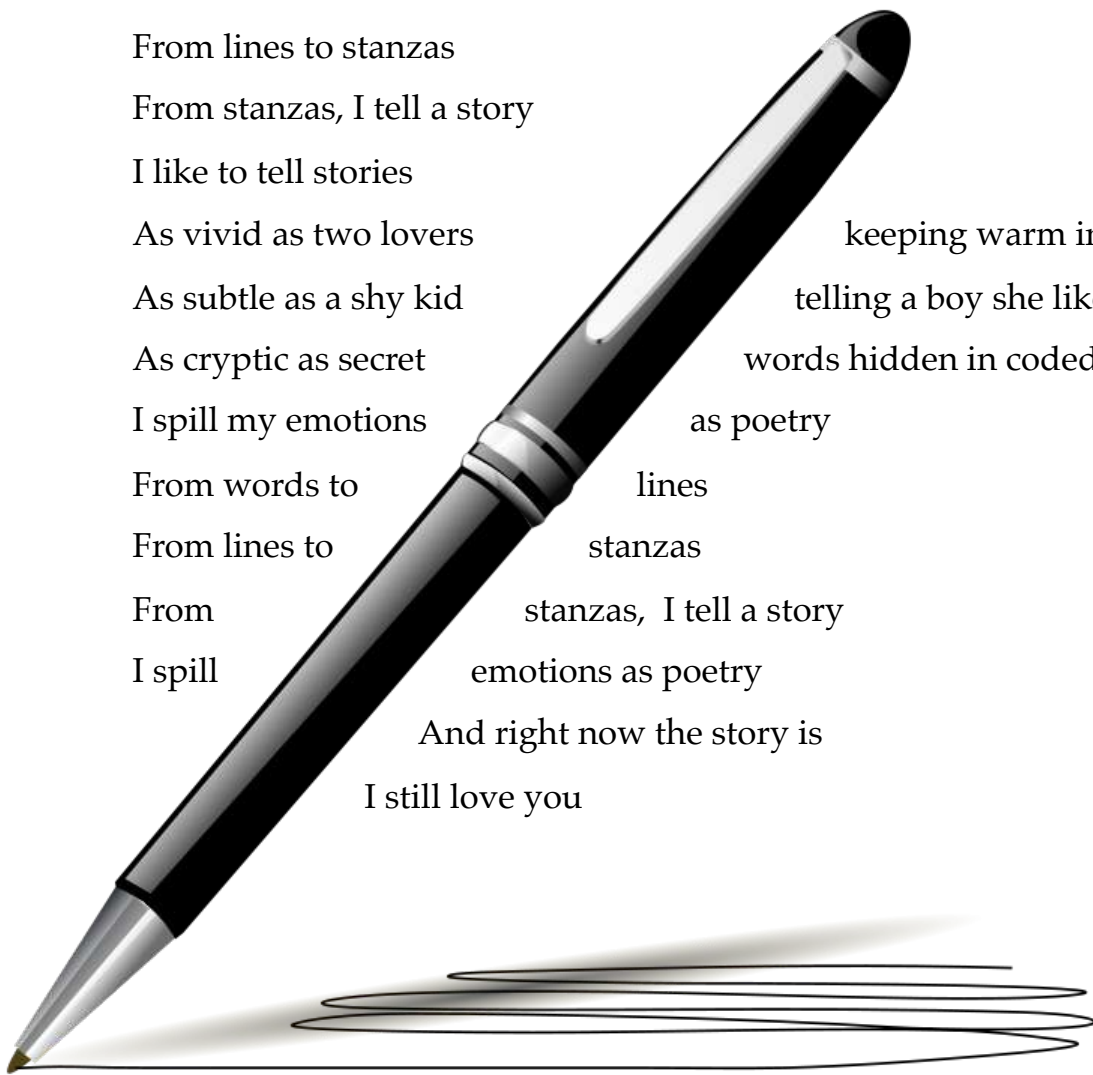
stanzas

stanzas, I tell a story

emotions as poetry

And right now the story is

I still love you



Listen



Dance with me

until my feet hurt

Kiss me slow

till our tongues can't distinguish mine from
yours

Hold me tight

and force the air out of my lungs

Love me dearly

so you can own me completely

Make the world fade

between fights

as I hide in the shelter of
your arms

I want to say you are beautiful
repeatedly without sounding
shallow

Words I could never say

Because your heart felt I never
deserved to hear them

At what point did your clamor for our future
wane just a little?

At what point did your loud declarations of love
turn to whispers?

Tell me, when did you loose your voice?

Did we ever stand a chance?

Tell me;

Did my cries water the garden that paved way
for your departure?

Still Love

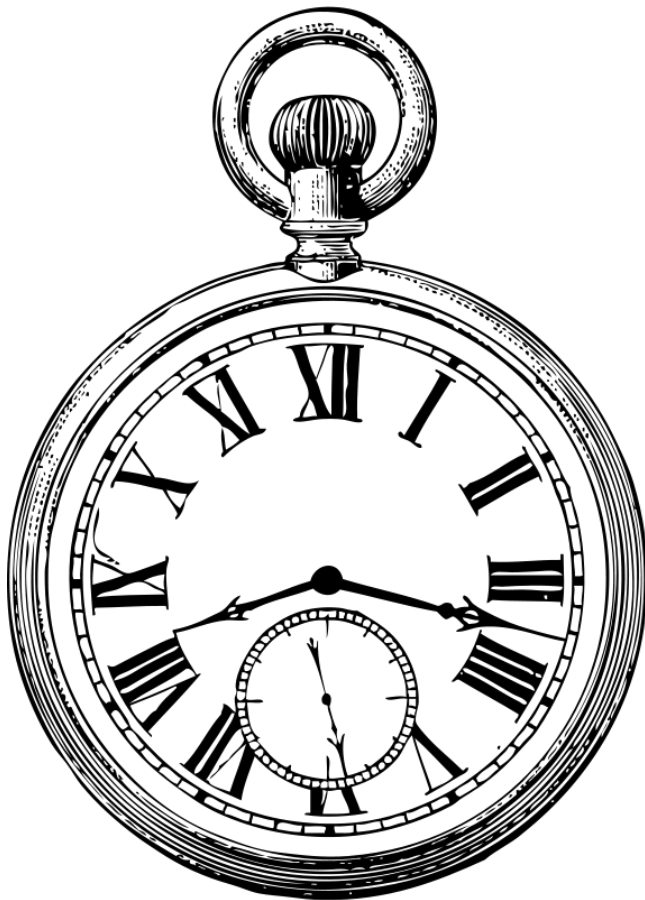


Wait

I want more

I want more hand holding in public places, let it be equivalent to the lip locking in private spaces.

I want to exchange vows at the end of an isle with the same seriousness we make promises with the sheets at the foot of the bed.



I need more days ending in smiles and less mornings lacking a goodbye.

I need less ways to seek your attention and more methods to show you I cherish our union.

I desire to engage in new conversations so give me more voices to grace our halls but I have no plans of raising them alone.

I desire dances in the dark, nights out laughing, days in smiling and our commitment to love to be our guiding light.

I long for more from you, so I can feel more of me is worth it. Yet when I ask if I'm too much, all you do is tell me to wait.

Expectations & Reality

I don't want flowers and cards,

Diamonds and cars

I don't want pretty shoes or sparkling gowns,

Jimmy Choos or Fendi bags

I don't want honey laden words or heart felt
apologies

What I want

Is you and me in our own corner

Hunkering down against the storms weather

What I want

Is you and me, us against the world

Slaying through any dragons that life will throw
at us

I only want you and me

But you only give me late nights and excuses,
mixed scents and drunken words.

I only want you and me

But there's more of me and none of you.



Can Heaven Wait?

Tell me, can heaven wait?

Can angels rest their wings on their shoulders
for a little while longer?

I'm not ready to let go, I don't want to find the
strength to move on.

I would go on my knees but would God return
what we never treasured?

So instead of asking for another forever, can I
just have a bit more time,

just so I can find an
appropriate way to say
goodbye to the love we
once shared.

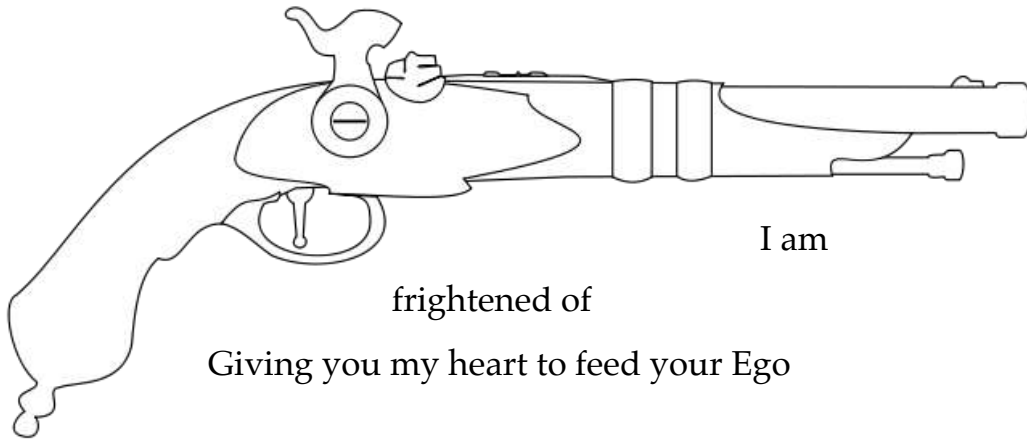


Facing Fears

What I am most afraid of, is being exposed

I am scared of

Giving you the bullets to load your gun



I am

frightened of

Giving you my heart to feed your Ego

What I fear the most

I continuously do

Because

I want to consume the fear

Because

I want an US, for as long as I can manage.

But

You only want to consume me

Till I am husk.

Farewell

Say anything but goodbye

Comfort me with a lie

Sleep on the furthest side of
the bed if you wish for distance

If my voice has started to
irritate then tell me to offer you
silence

Find somewhere in your heart
that houses faith

so that I can still have you for
more than a few days

I still want you even if you
are through with me

Let me sacrifice my body for
your soul

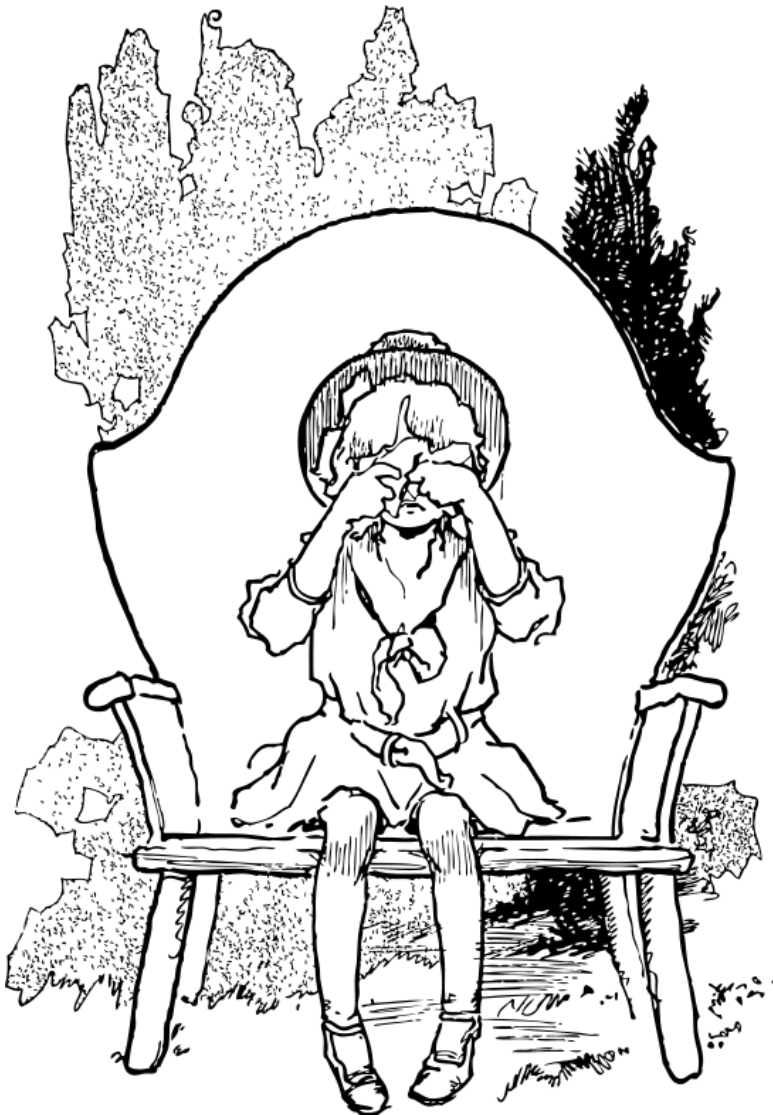
Use me, consume my flesh
repeatedly

Please tell me you still love
me.



Stay

If I told you I love you
Would that make you stay?
Could I then keep you
In a box inside my heart?
You won't slip through my fingers?
Can you promise me that?
If I told you I love you
Would that make you stay?
I said it. I love you
Please don't go away.



3. Fade

As the spark of their love faded, we banded together to set a new forest on fire...

Once Upon

Since not all the aspects of us were doomed to fail,

I will take some of the plans we made and share them with her

The part where I get married and have kids,
the part where I find a love that never leaves
and someone receives the love only I can give

I will throw away the pieces you could never fit

and refine those I deem fit

She will cherish my broken
treasures and daily we shall

partake in body poetry,
moving in rhyme and rhythm
like spoken word

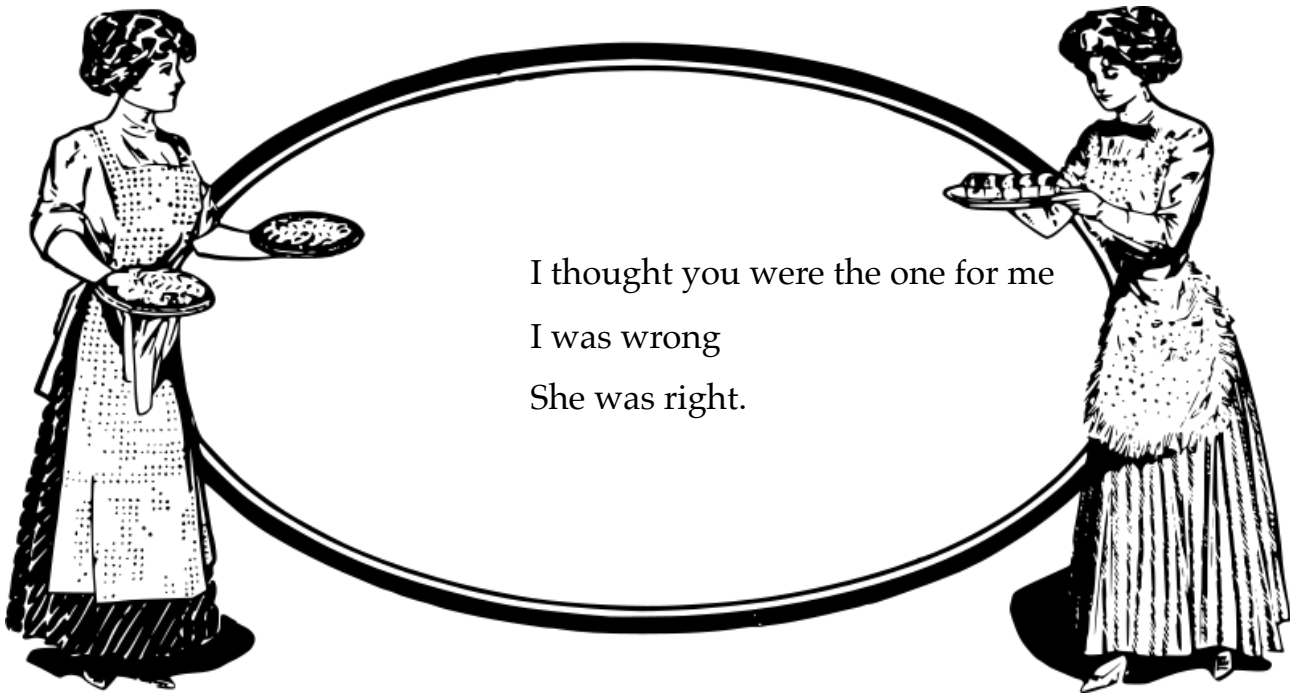
Her name will be on the home
we planned to build and she
will play your role in the life
we were meant to live.

I tell you this not to hurt you
or out of spite

I say all this to let you know despite being
broken hearted, I will be alright.



You and Me



Maybe love is not as universal as we think

Maybe I should have asked you to show me more of the
world from your view

Then maybe I would have better understood the actions
you took

Maybe it really was all my fault and I ruined the picture
perfect plan we painted

So maybe I dragged my feet and held on longer than I
should have



After all they were friends from a life
before you, so my sacrificing them
could have been worth it

Maybe I did too much of the wrong
things

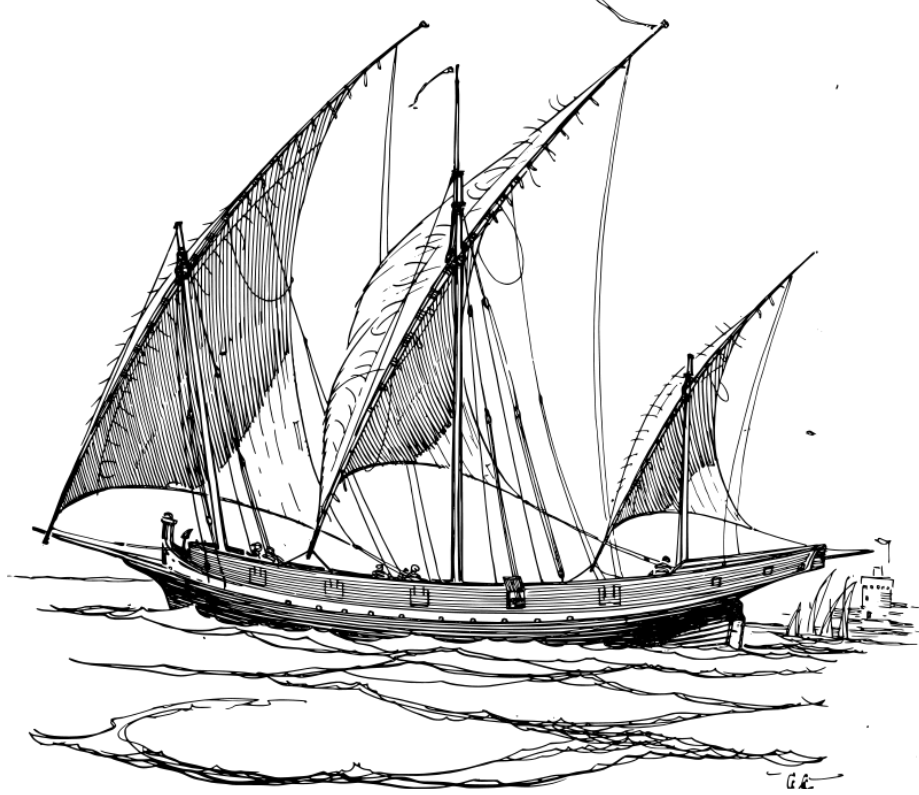
Maybe I should have listened less to
stereotypes of girls and romance and
focused more on your version of love
Yet maybe still that wouldn't have
been enough

Maybe the problem was that we were never compatible

Maybe our definition of love placed too much emphasis
on happy times

Maybe if we tried harder to make it work through the
tough times then maybe we'd have a chance to accomplish
the feats we only ever dreamed of

Maybe



If you had spoken the words
I would have listened
But you hid
You pretended
You lied
And I ever the fool
I saw
I pretended
I averted my eyes
But you left
You still left
So I cried till I healed
Till I could speak the words you wouldn't
Goodbye, my roaming lover, goodbye.

Good Bye

I don't know when you learnt to lie but I hope it
was after the first time you said you love me

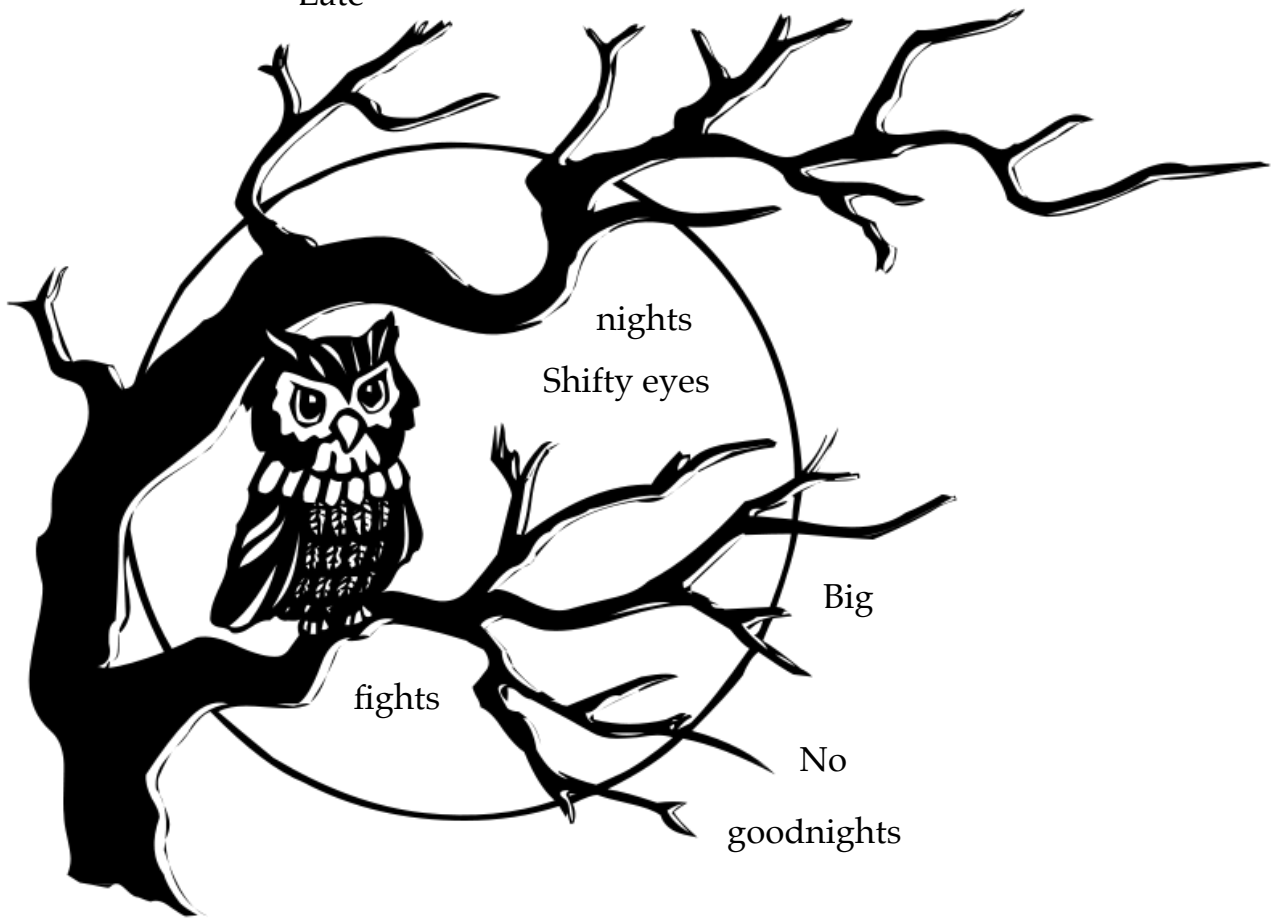
I need to believe that
something was real
before you learnt to
dress lies with sweet
words
Or how to whisper half
truths between long
conversations requiring
short term recall.



Lessons

Little big lies
You told
I knew
I loved you
So, I believed

Little big lies
Late



Little big lies
Started small
But it piled up
Until I was here
And you were not

Big Little Lies

Little big lies
You said forever
You lied

Things People Say

I ran out of ways to hint I was unhappy
Eventually I settled for fighting as a way to
communicate my frustrations

But even that got boring because I realized no
matter how hard I tried, I couldn't shout over your
insecurities

We were made up of too many
assumptions,

You could never prove that I didn't
put you first,

you assumed I was cheating,
you assumed I was always hiding
something

and I assumed you trusted me

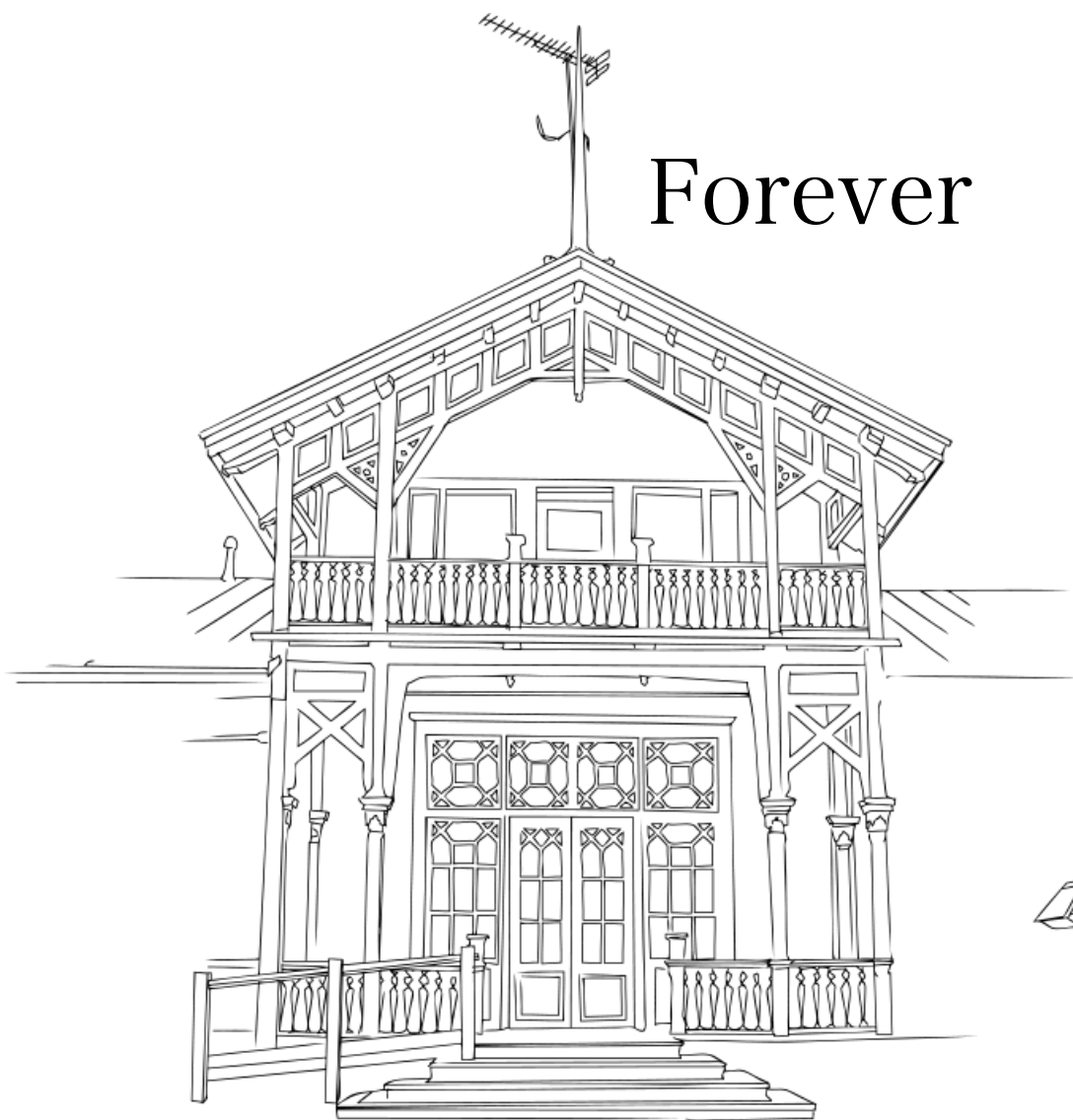
In the end we struggled with
the little things,

saying sorry and meaning it,
making promises and keeping
them

being around without
summons

and showing affection without
physical intention.





Forever



I had hoped for forever
A white picket fence
Two dogs
One kid
A warm home

I had hoped for forever
But I got
A broken heart
Two dogs
One kid
A frigid house.

Take our memories and split them in two
Put the bad ones in the vault of time known as
experience

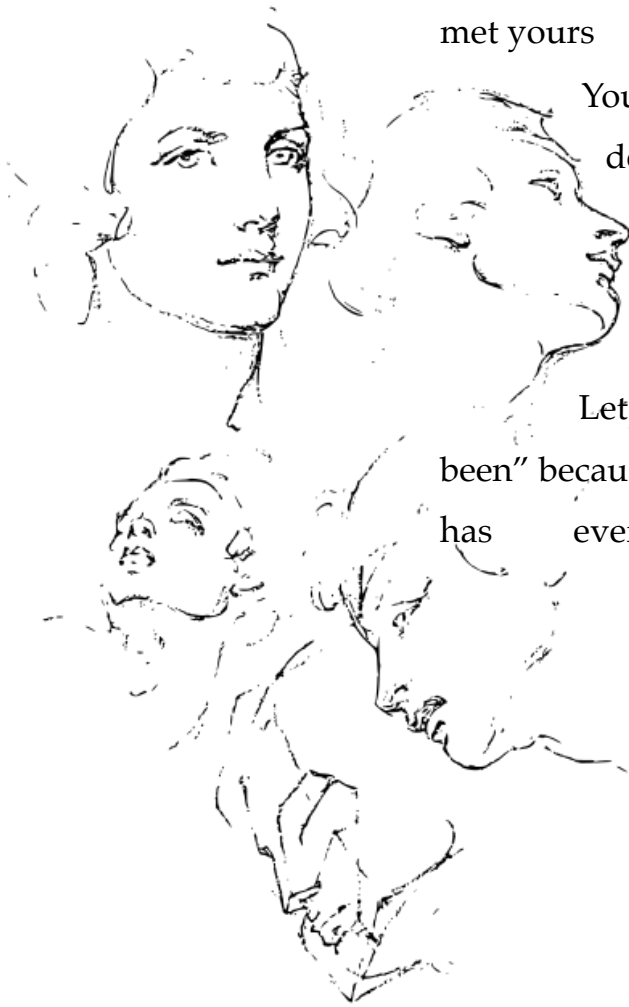
Take the good ones and share them amongst us
Keep the ones dear to you, I will own those dear
to me

Those we can't decide on we will duplicate and
each will find aspects they wish to hold on to

I will keep your smile in my heart and you can
keep the look in my eyes I had whenever my face
met yours

You can own the rights to the songs I
dedicated to you and I will still dance
the same with my two left feet with
the only difference being that they
will no longer be leading you

Let's be more than a "never should have
been" because you are still the best love my heart
has ever seen.



Never Should Have Been

The cruel wind carries harsh whispers of what
was

Straight from the lips of busy bodies

The lonely toothbrush lying desolate in our
bathroom sink

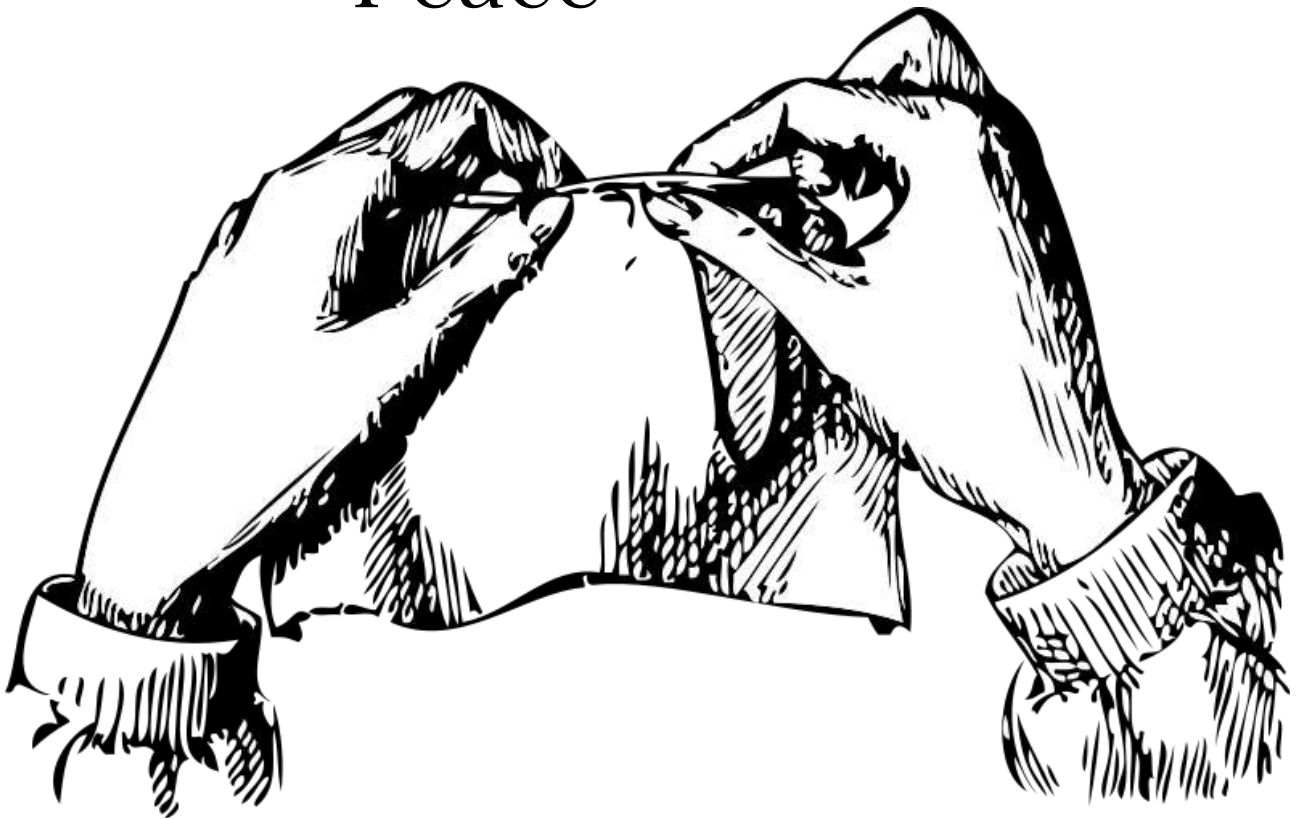
Tells a tale of what could have been but is not

My heart, slowly beating

Only longs for what is to come

Finally I'm at peace lover, finally I am.

Peace



**Edited by Kay -
Chief Executive Editor at Auspicious Elites**

Chiemeka Korie

Jade Novelist

**When I'm Not Looking
Say It
Puzzle
Slow Caress
My Knight
Emotions
Still Love
Expectations & Reality
Facing Fears
Stay
You and Me
Good Bye
Big Little Lies
Forever
Peace**

**Dear Love
Small Talk
Promise Me (Part II)
No Hands
Reckless
Baby
Listen
Wait
Can Heaven Wait
Farewell
Once Upon
Maybe
Lessons
Things People Say
Never Should Have Been**