

Dedication: A Love Sonnet



Zac the Poet

Poetry in Motion™!

Table of Contents

○	<i>Introduction</i>	<i>2</i>
○	<i>She is...</i>	<i>3</i>
○	<i>I met her (collaboration)</i>	<i>4</i>
○	<i>Turn it Into Anything</i>	<i>5</i>
○	<i>Write on Me</i>	<i>6</i>
○	<i>My Favourite Mistake</i>	<i>7</i>
○	<i>Read me...</i>	<i>8</i>
○	<i>In The Dark</i>	<i>9</i>
○	<i>Sing Me to Sleep</i>	<i>10</i>
○	<i>Elevation...</i>	<i>11</i>
○	<i>Photos Taken</i>	<i>12</i>
○	<i>Tattoo my Finger</i>	<i>13</i>
○	<i>Butterfly</i>	<i>14</i>
○	<i>If I Let Go...</i>	<i>15</i>
○	<i>I Wish You'd Read This</i>	<i>16</i>
○	<i>Conclusion</i>	<i>17</i>

introduction

DO PEOPLE STILL BELIEVE IN LOVE?

I mean, do people still build castles and hope to spend more pleasant & challenging times with their loved ones in them... Do they still have hope that their soulmate is out there, or even perhaps whoever they're with at that moment is that soulmate?

These are questions that filled my head when I wrote this love story, in a form of poetry – I'm a firm believer of love and I believe through this selection of poems you'll find it easy to be a believer too.

Love is a beautiful thing to have, experience and share. It's one of those once in a lifetime things that one can experience, some don't have as much fortune though. This book is for lovers; lovers of life, lovers of poetry, and lovers of love... people who just happen to have love in their hearts.

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She is...

*She has a way about her walk,
Leaves a mark on the ground she walks,
The sound of her strides causes stares
The sight of her legs weakens knees...
She is but an angel in red heels!*

*She has a way with her words,
Commands attention when she speaks,
With seductive lips in a red lipstick,
A smile that brightens a dull day –
The sound of her voice could induce sleep...
She is but the sound of the heavens!*

*She has a way with making a statement,
A way of announcing her arrival:
Enters the room and silence becomes loud,
She just gets eyes wet and tongues frozen
Her tight body wraps-up her dress well
She's made by the hand that touched the sun,
She shines bright through the night,
She smiles all over her body, through her waist...
She is but the girl of my dreams! 😊*

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I met her (collaboration)

*The diamond in the rough,
The one to make me laugh
To make me care more about life,
To look forward to tomorrow
Because it yields another opportunity,
Yet another opportunity to look into her eyes –
So reflective I see myself in them...*

*After such a long time drifting,
Going through piles, searching
After such a long time dreaming,
Making sketches of her, wishing
I finally met her while wandering*

*The her that made my heart skip a beat it hasn't skipped in a while
She, that was sitting in front of me,
Looking effortlessly beautiful
Her, whose smile filled my heart with pure joy...
I tell you that I met her;*

*With butterflies in my stomach that flew as she wrapped her arms
around me*

*Her, whose hug warmed me up inside
And left me wishing that she wouldn't let go,
Her, that my heart wants to write about,
Her, who's a poem I'm yet to live!*

*Pieces of me that were missing,
The joy of life that has since became a dream
Yes, I finally met her,
Her, I want to spend forever & a day with
Her, whom I look in the eyes & see myself,
Whom I feel was made for me to build with
The anchor I wish to draw strength from
Today I met her & wish to keep her!*

Turn it Into Anything

*Here I stand, giving you power
A chance to be happy, you've been sour
Another shot at feeling high,
Deeply happy without intoxication
I'm giving you what you've been missing
The feeling of being at home, belonging
Something to hold on to
While everything else slips away
I'm just trying to show you,
Show you that everything will be okay*

*Here I stand, from my chest to your hands
I'm giving you clay to play with,
Mould it into whichever shape you seek,
Beauty, care, love, moisturize it into shape
Adorn it, make it appeal to strangers –
Handle with care, be careful of the dangers:
Once it dries, it becomes very fragile!*

*Here I stand, giving it all away
Into your care, warm hands to nurture
Looking to stay, avoid departure
Looking to be happy through your laughter,
Get rid of the heaviness on your shoulders –
Leave you feeling lighter...
Here I stand, offering you all my love;
Turn it into anything, make a beauty of life,
Be careful, you only get one chance
Because once it breaks, it'll never be the same
Cracks will always surface!*

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Write on Me

*I've been around, I've let people in
People who wore my thickness thin...
I have read stories you haven't written,
Wanted to be a platform for your quotes,
Wanted to be your stress reliever
I've since wanted to be your receiver...
Please use this time we share as a pen
Your treatment of me as a hand,
Here I stand, just write on me!*

*Put your arms around me,
Your lips on top of mine
Whisper sweet, little nothing
Look into my eyes, see what lies within –
The truth that not even words can portray...
Write your piece in my life;
A captivating story that brings blushes & laughs
Just write a story worth sharing,
A story you'll be proud to have written
Take your time with its telling,
Be confident, mend what was broken
Just use this time we share as a pen,
Your treatment of me as a hand
And filled with blank pages, I'll be your book
Here I am, please write on me!*

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My Favourite Mistake

*I took a look back – way back!
How I stumbled upon you...
How is it that we clicked?
I mean, I couldn't stand your presence
Seeing you made my blood boil,
My skin reacted to your presence!
Looking back, I guess I hated you for no reason
Because now I can't stand your absence...*

*Looking at how we got off,
How I thought it would be a mistake;
That I paid no attention to my alcohol intake.
In my drunk moments, I spilt my drink on you
And after such a long time together –
Those moments have since been my favourite mistake
You, you're my favourite mistake!*

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Read Me...

*May not be written on pages
Perhaps not easy to get through,
Maybe not even worth the ink
Yet I'm grateful you took time to look –
You didn't judge the cover this book.*

*I went from making mistakes to owning them
Put my heart in your hands,
Like a porter, asked you to turn it into anything...
I laid myself open to you,
Put a pen in your hands
And asked you to write on me...*

*I may be dreaming, maybe deluded
But I'm giving you a chance
Offering myself to you, asking you to read me
Please open doors, let the light in;
Pull me in & love me in the dark!*

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In The Dark

*How long can one go on?
Walking around, hurting toes
Hitting walls, loving foes
Looking for that one that never goes,
But like a tree on fertile soil, grows
How long can one go on hoping and wishing?*

*Take my hand, pull me towards you
With a gentle force; help me find my way to you,
Be the luminous light in a dark place –
Show me love, put a smile on my face
Be a match stick to a candle,
Scratch the surface & light up my castle...*

*When I seem to be lost in the wilderness,
Heart clouded with pain & bitterness
Be the light at the end of the tunnel,
The sign of happiness, that little spark
Turn my tears into champagne,
Propose a toast; goodbye to yesterday
Pull me up & out, love me in the dark!*

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Sing Me to Sleep

*I've become an admirer of your voice,
It makes my heart dance at a very fast pace...*

*I've become a lover of your voice;
When it sends the truth and spares lies,
When you talk yet sound melodic
Speaking directly into my ears –
Whispering words of my weakness...*

*I've become a fan of your voice;
Seems to have been a good choice,
It brings pleasure to my ears,
Burns calories while putting a smile on my face
It has brought me a lot of sweet dreams,
Got rid of the nightmare screams...*

*I've become an admirer, a lover and a fan of your voice,
So please let it serenade me into a peaceful sleep...*

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Elevation...

Come, come fly with me
Put your arms around me
Hold on tight, I want you to remember this!

Spark it up, burn it all – up in flames
Steamy windows, foggy rooms, misty blues
Be the drug to my addiction
Touch me to influence elevation
Love me, show commitment and dedication!

Hand-in-hand, nose-to-nose,
Ignite the fire in our hearts,
Connect through our parts,
Make the world spin, get lost in lights
Let's float in the skies through this spark,
Make a fantasy, be my "plus one" in Noah's ark
I want you to love me in the dark,
I want you to elevate me to greater heights!

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Photos Taken

*The greatest moments are those left out of social media
The most beautiful pictures are taken by the mind,
Even in the dark: Memories of the blind...*

*How beautiful yesterday was,
How I wish that memory never dies;
She was in my arms wearing a smile
Looking into my eyes, recognising my tries
Feeding me warmth with her presence,
Giving note on how time flies,
Sparing no room for pretence
She just sat there looking effortlessly beautiful,
So full of life, she fed my heart happiness
She gave me memories I shall forever cherish,
Memories that leave me cheerful...*

*There's always a photoshoot in her presence –
Time-keeping in her absence
She wasn't an obvious choice
But she's my favourite mistake,
The time we share fills up the gallery
And one day, it'll all be on display;
When I ask her to tattoo my finger,
When I ask her to give me a forever!*

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Tattoo my Finger

*Picture me weeping, imagine me wandering
In the cold, all alone, freezing...
Watch me hide behind a smile,
See the hole in my chest,
Look at Cupid's mark on me
Just watch me question the purpose of living,
Watch me close bars with my drinking...
That's how my life will be without you,
How dark my days will be without you!*

*You have made your mark on me,
Wiped the dust off my heart,
Opened doors I reckoned locked,
You opened my eyes to a lot of possibilities...*

*You're an artist of heart
The lover of my heart
The muse to my art
The pain I find pleasure in enduring,
A sight for sore eyes,
A soothing melody to my ears
With a scent that tickles my ribs,
Lips that kiss me to Nirvana
And soft hands that build me...
I place ink & a needle in your hands,
Ask for your hand in marriage & hope it never ends:
That you'll continue making me the happiest man.
Please give me something that's forever,
Make my ring finger your canvas –
Tattoo your name on my heart!*

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Butterfly

Stumbled upon a butterfly in a place with no flowers
So beautiful, it was a scene seldomly witnessed...

Mesmerized by the gaudiness of its wings,
Blown away by the soft touch it gives
The outline of its body caught eyes -
Clipped the wings of time & the memory never dies;
So beautiful, it was a scene well worth capturing!

Stumbled upon a butterfly in a place with no flowers,
Landed on my hand; those few seconds felt like hours
Slowly put my hand over it; I didn't want it to go
I've since held on so long, I'm scared of letting go...

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If I Let Go...

*I have held you in my arms,
Felt how your absence burns,
I've become a victim of your charms...*

*I've made you the centre of it all
Allowed you to be the sun to my universe –
You brought me light as you've brought me rain,
Made me laugh even when I'm in pain...*

*I've held on so long,
Insides of my hands tell a story;
Scars from burns and cuts,
Healed stitches: Signs of attempts
You've become a butterfly in my palms,
I've held you in my hands for too long,
I don't know if you're dead or alive –
The reality of this dream might dawn with your release...*

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I Wish You'd Read This

I should address you like; "To whom it may concern"

*Since you've changed so much
I now look at you and see a stranger
I'm writing this piece to say thank you
For you've shown me real colours of you;
From steaming Red to ice-cold Blue...*

*You were so easy to fall for
You seemed at comfort with my imperfections
Came out as an angel I've prayed for...
There are times I'd hold my breath
Because it became uneasy to be myself around you,
Too hard to make a move without your comment,
Just impossible to do anything without yielding disappointment...
You just started paying attention to what I lack,
Started making me walk on eggshells around you,
Made me feel like your mistake
As if I wasn't yours to take...*

*Ohhh... I'm looking at you now
And wondering what has changed –
What I did to turn your love into despise,
How you were able to change so quickly,
I'm just wondering why you haven't called it quits...
Maybe you enjoy seeing me squirm
Maybe you enjoy seeing my eyes red
Maybe you just enjoy having a punching bag
Well... just watch my back
Elsewhere I could be happier
And I'm looking to have it all!
Yours sincerely; one you thought not enough!*

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conclusion

*I'm suffocating, no air to my lungs,
Breathe life into me -
Tell me you love me,
That should loosen the grip on my neck,
That's the air that I need!
Blow me a kiss
Whisper words I can read off your lips,
Breathe life into me,
Please tell me you love me
Because I'm dying to hear you say that,
It's been a long while since...*

From her/him being everything you dreamt of, to the letters you wish they'd read, you are merely stating one thing: all you need is love, because "nothing beats love!"

You are just saying that love is the air that brings you life, that without it; you'd see life pointless and not worth living – you'll end up doubting the purpose of living!

Words on this book are meant to inspire love and hopefully re-ignite the idea that is "love." It is a dedication to lovers. One might even find it very relevant to them, depending on the things going on in their relationship, it might even remind some people of what they're missing, also rebuild a connection between two people who drifted apart... but hey, these are just my words, thoughts and feelings. It's what I hope love to be like, what it was and what it will forever be like.

I really hope that, since you've made it this far in reading, you're a believer in love and that you're sharing it with someone... giving someone "Photos Taken" and that one day, you hope to be tattooed on that finger and grow old with someone you see yourself in, perhaps even your best friend. Because no matter how much we try to deny it, what's life without love? And what's the point of saying you love someone if you're not going to give them your best, your all?!

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Donald Maulidi for giving me a project to work on, and for allowing me to work with him on “I Met her” – [hence the “(collaboration)” and I didn’t put my tag: “Poetry in Motion™!”]

You can access more of his work on: www.donaldmaulidi.wordpress.com

I’d also like to thank my dearest friend, Kgothatso Makua, for giving an idea to write about... she’s my muse! Thanks to her, I wrote “Write on Me” and after that her review of it was just overwhelming. She commended, and gave a thumbs up.

Last but not least, I’d like to thank all my friends – who constantly remind that I’ve been single for too long – for the love they show their ladies inspires the poetry in me!

Huge gratitude and commends to God! He gave me purpose, the best gift I’ve ever known... a talent of touching hearts with my words!

And to you, the reader:

I appreciate the support you’re showing me!

I pray I live up to your expectations and that my content is realistic enough that you believe it’s from experience, while it re-ignites the need to love again.

You can follow my work on;

- Word Press: nhlanhلامasilelapim.wordpress.com
- Facebook: facebook.com/nhlanhlagamza
- Audiomack: audiomack.com/artist/zac-the-poet
- Twitter: twitter.com/sir_nhlanhla

THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

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