

# **“The Unrealistic Realist”**

**By**

**Karabelo Dial**




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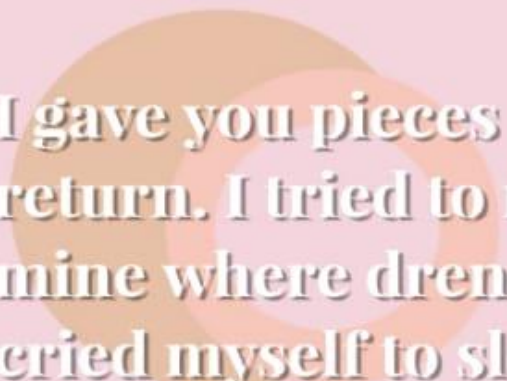






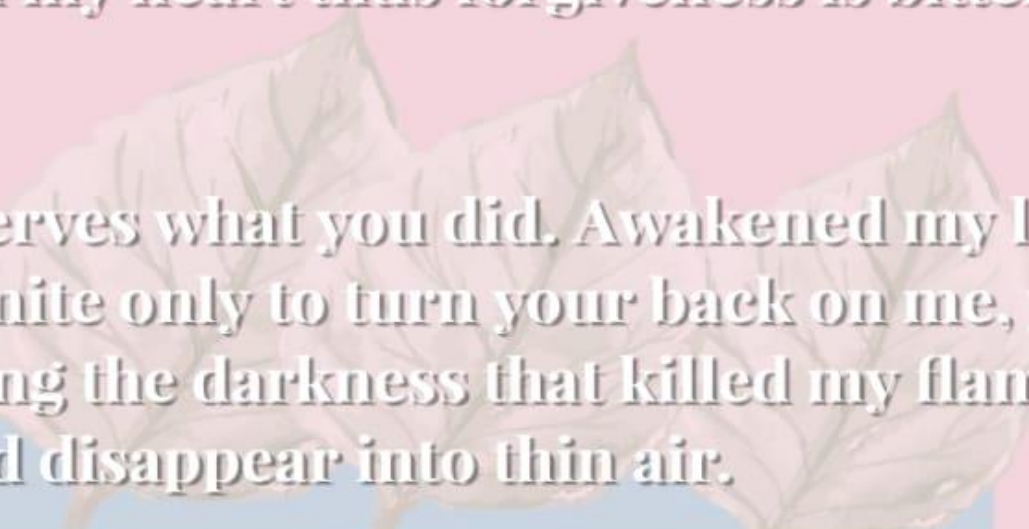
**To all who have toyed with my emotions.  
Sadistic beings who found joy in my misery.  
He who never had intentions of loving me,  
Not forgetting Brian, for I will always come  
second to you.**



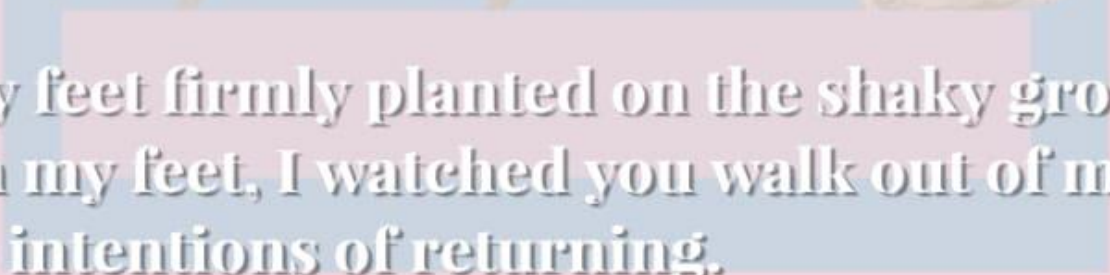


I gave you pieces of myself expecting nothing in return. I tried to make your days colorful even when mine were drenched in the darkest shade of blue. I cried myself to sleep on countless nights. I struggled to stay afloat as wave upon wave of my ocean tears washed over me.

I pray I get through what you did to me. Broken and not bent. The hurt, pain & misery will forever be engraved in my heart thus forgiveness is bitter on my tongue.



No one deserves what you did. Awakened my love and let it ignite only to turn your back on me, your shadow being the darkness that killed my flame and saw all I had disappear into thin air.



With my feet firmly planted on the shaky ground beneath my feet, I watched you walk out of my life with no intentions of returning.

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Let me be your safe haven, with tender arms to  
caress you when raw. Hands that mend your  
broken  
heart and take precaution to never let it bleed  
again. Synchronized heartbeats to assure you  
that  
you are not alone and smiles to wipe your tears  
when I fail to hold mine back.



## **Fo(u)r Seasons**

*Like an Autumn breeze, you sauntered into my  
life creating havoc in your midst. Feelings  
bloomed like Pink*

*Rosés on a spring morning. Your kisses  
tasted like Spring*

*with a tinge of Summer, leaving happiness on  
their wake. Smiles engraved onto my face by  
thoughts of you loving*

*me from sunset, only to depart on sunrise. Cold  
ambers*

*wrapped around me, your lingering scent being  
my only*

*companion through reminiscent Seasons of  
You.*



# Betty's Lover

*Looking at those warm eyes  
I could see the darkness that  
lurked beneath the surface.*

*Darkness that does not render you cold,  
the kind that lures you closer  
despite all warning bells telling you to run.*

*And I didn't, not because of ignorance.  
Like myself, he was a lost soul.  
A lost soul that need not saving,  
but a companion.*



# Lost Soul

*He was a lost soul.*

*A Young Charles who found solace in the intricate  
wonders of Picasso.*

*A Young Picasso painting stories with his lips.*

*Seeking solace in bottles of brown liquor, nightly.  
Not knowing that the serenity he seeks is in me,  
The bottle of promises he cherishes.*

*Nikki, his companion in my absence  
Nestled to perfection between his skilful fingers.  
An image that awakens my being with nostalgic  
sensations.*

*He was a lost soul  
And  
I was his companion.*

# Lonely Heart

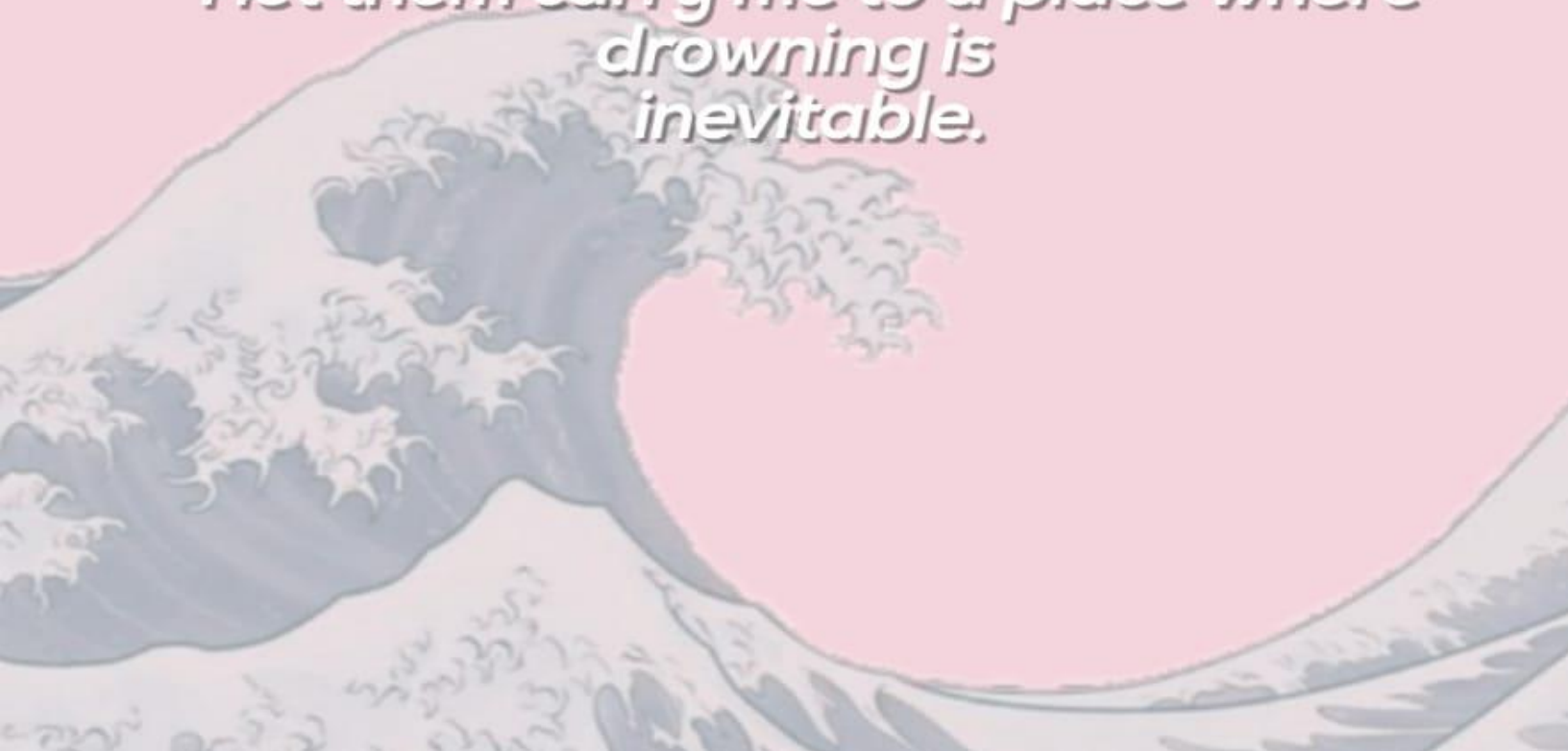
*Tossing and turning on lonely nights, insomnia  
being your  
scapegoat knowing very well that it is your  
troubled  
heart that keeps you so restless. how many  
nights did  
you lie awake and cry? wondering when will  
your heart  
be at peace, will it ever be?*

# Silent Night

*The words that I cannot seem to utter  
stay lodged in my throat  
and they fill my lungs with every choking  
breath.*

*Alive but not living and now its too late.  
What is there to live for when life is like  
violent tides, so*

*I let them carry me to a place where  
drowning is  
inevitable.*



# **Dots waiting to be connected...**

*I spent countless nights in dark rooms*

*the sound of my broken cries ricocheted off  
the walls.*

*My mind won't rest, was I not enough?*

*You said I was all you needed, my love was  
all you  
wanted.*

*Yet here I am, trying to figure out where it  
all went  
wrong.*

# **Broken Beyond Repair**

*I am a mess, broken mess.*

*A home for the countless scars I  
acquired over the years,  
scars representing rings of a tree  
reopened annually  
with each emotional season.*

# Selfish

*Dearest Balidembe,*

*10 months spent harbouring feelings of hate and anger  
whereas understanding was all you needed from me.  
It was selfish of me to think our love was a sure thing  
when you were going through a love drought.  
I should have known better than to expect showers of  
love  
when you have been run dry.  
I wore my heart on my sleeve while yours was  
barricaded  
by cages.  
Cooped up in hurt, it slipped my mind that you were  
hurting too. Slowly brewed in self doubt day in day  
out, I  
guess being left like an unanswered question has  
that  
effect on one.  
As our love plummeted to its death, let it be engraved  
in  
your being that it was a legendary fall when I fell for  
your  
beautiful lies and ignored the hurtful truths.  
You let go of our love, it is time I let go too.*

*Yours truly,*

*Overt-Unconcealed.*



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# The Unrealistic Realist



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Parallel views fuse.

Unbelievably real, yes.

I am an ambassador for Love, the Unrealistic  
Realist

Because in this world, something so genuine and  
delicate  
is deemed unreal

# Fallen Star

*Our flame burned the brightest and heat  
infiltrated my  
Being, the ice rock barricaded in my chest thaws  
As insides turn to mush to make room for a  
diamond,  
My Heart.*

*I made room for you in my heart instead  
All you desired was room in my bed.*

*Our flame burnt the brightest, some even  
deemed it  
a star forgetting that the brightest star burns  
out first.*

*Smothered by your toxic love, I slowly turned to  
ash  
As I stared deep into your eyes and found  
shallow  
waters.*

# *Cry Dear Child, Cry*

*Eyes are the window to one's soul...  
As I stare into mine I find myself drowning in deep  
waters.*

*Slowly dissipating as even I fail to keep afloat.  
Wave upon wave of emotions dip me under the  
surface and ensnare me as each new tide turns  
stronger than the last.*

*"Still waters run deep"  
I must be of the ocean then as these tears  
steadily  
stream down my face instead.*

*Never stagnant, always a downward flow.*

# "I love you"

*Meaningful proclamation burns on your tongue  
like the pernicious love you greedily shoved  
down your throat. Returned for seconds as 2nd  
place in your heart had my name engraved in  
silver*

*I refuse to be second best to a first who  
gallivants with the devil, her toxic burn  
enchanting as you immersed yourself in acid.  
I dove into your mess without a second thought  
and  
emerged in my skeletal frame.*

*A lot to be said yet none of us willing to address it  
so we would rather undress each other only to  
play  
dress up with hurt but never with heart.*

# 03:22 Naked Thought

*I hurt.*

*I hurt people and I am hurting  
Intentional or unintentional, I cause pain. Maybe  
because  
that's the only real emotion that has the power to  
subdue me in solitude.*

*I am hurting, unfathomable pain thus I hide tears  
with a  
smile that has been plastered on my face for a  
while.*

*A daily reminder that I am all alone with an ungodly  
amount of love yet no one to love because of my  
selective nature. I prefer to choose love although I  
am no  
preference for love.*

*I love too*

*I give out love and I love love.*

*A hopeless romantic as she dons her heart on her  
sleeve.*

*I long for the joy it brings to deem it heartfelt.*



art work by : vorifora



