

All the things you will never know

C.Jay



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*ALL THE THINGS
YOU WILL
NEVER
KNOW.*

By

Christtie Jay.

PROLOGUE.

Things you will never know:

1. True love.

Not after missing out on me.

The things I have now realized:

1. That “I am sorry” is a very easy way to shut a person up, but it doesn’t always translate as “I love you” or “there would be no other women in our bed”.
2. That threatening to leave them never works. Not when they can’t believe that anyone would want you.
3. That they asking for second chances doesn’t mean they will change.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

All I know of love,

I learnt from my father.

All I know of selflessness,

I learnt from my father.

- cheers to great fathers

What Endings Look like

And the teary days will become more often
and the nights lonely and longer.

And you will see more of them on social
media than in your arms.

And your prayers become more about he
noticing you, than about the future you were
once sure you both had.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

One

Two

Three

Your folds

Laying perfectly on one another.

- you too are perfect

My mother is proof

that you can wear your scars on your face.

I look at her face

and trace the wrinkles underneath her eyes.

the very spot

where the tears used to reside.

My mother is proof,

that I too, shall survive.

One of the hardest things you will ever have to do is pretending they don't exist.

Pretending not to see them when you bump into them at lunch. Trying to avert your eyes from the girl sitting with him. Trying not to obsess over the color of her hair or her size. Trying to keep it all in your head so you can compare later.

One of the hardest things you will do, is trying to listen to the man sitting across you, the one who should have your attention. Trying to listen to his proclamations of love, even though your heart is beating loudly for another. He makes a joke and you laugh, a little too high, because you're trying to get his attention from her face. Trying to prove to him that you are happy without him.

I hope you never answer

when loneliness comes knocking.

I hope you don't allow it throw you back
into the arms of a lover

who is only hungry for your warmth.

I hope you never listen,

when it tells you to settle for mediocrity.

I hope you do not listen when your thighs
call out in tears,

asking for his hands.

Give them warmth, but bestow it with your
fingers.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

3am.

I can't sleep.

My heart is aching to be next to yours.

Home for me

is

your arms.

Home for me

is

your flaws.

Home for me

is

you.

No secrets, you say
and I burst into laughter.
you don't know
that i look at you
the way you look at her.
That you treat me
the way she treats you.
that I pray to the gods
to ensure you leave her,
so that I too will know that
leaving you
does not mean
my death

How many more last chances do I have to
give out?

How many more tears do I have to shed?

How many more women will you wear into
our bed?

before

we can have our happily ever after?

When he asks

why you're so cold

remind him that you do not exist for his
warmth.

When he asks why you're so unwilling

to give out your love freely

tell him that

he has to earn it.

You would tell me that my eyes
were your favorite shade of blue,
and I would smile

even though I knew they were brown.

You would trace my hips with your
fingertips

and tell me you loved my color.

It reminded you of coffee,

and I would smile, and kiss you

even though I knew I looked more like milk.

It didn't matter what you said.

What errors you made.

as long as you never forgot to tell me "I
love you".

But then

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

with the same voice,

same smug smile,

you whispered “I love you”.

And I couldn't stop the tears from pouring.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

I will always be fine

if they never ask.

And they never.

- *selfishness.*

Loving me

Here's the truth. I didn't stay because I love you. I didn't spend all those months only waiting to be your world. I stayed because I was eager to love me. I stayed because I desperately needed someone to show me that I too, can be loved. That I can love myself.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

I hope you find someone deserving of your
light.

I hope they never burn you out.

Falling in love with a poet.

You would think that because
they write beautiful love poems
they would make beautiful love stories.

That they'd be the poems they write.

You would think that knowing the pains of
being broken

they would never break you.

But it is not true.

Poets are also humans.

12am.

I put on my jacket and head out to drink.

Tonight I am forgetting you.

2am.

12 missed calls

30 love messages.

on your phone.

All I did was remind you

how in love with you I still am.

Every one warns you about love, about how it hurts and how most lovers will leave you shattered. They talk about all the nights you would spend in the bathroom crying, because he never calls back and how you wouldn't be able to sleep at night, because he is in bed with her.

But no one warns you about true love.

About how you will question everything he does for you, including his feelings, about how you will go mad with worry, not because you think he his cheating, but because you are yet to accept the fact that love has finally found you.

No one warns you that when eventually love finds you, you will be the first person to send it parking.

HONESTLY.

I wanted you in my life,

but not as a lesson.

not as a benchmark

for all the other men that would come into
my life,

the men not deserving of my love.

The things I want.

I want to be able to think of love, without thinking of you.

I want to lay in bed with you, and not smell her on your sheets.

I want you to tell me “I love you”, without thinking of her.

I want to look into your eyes and erase how I see her, in there, laughing at me.

I want you.

You. Only you. You without her.

I am staring at her and hurting.

I am staring at her and thinking about all the
parts of me I changed,

to give us a chance,

so you could love me better.

I am staring at her and wondering

how you can allow me make myself

into someone I barely recognize,

Just so you can choose who I used to be.

All the things you will never know C.Jay

Him: Me and You, Together Forever

Other girls: I love you baby!

Me: When is your Forever?

- drained.

I am tired.

I am not sure how much time I've got before
my legs give away.

I am not sure how many more days I've got,
before they begin to notice the cracks in my
smile.

I am not sure I can speak without stuttering,
without the pain, forcing its way up.

I am tired.

I no longer wish to be strong.

How it started.

One night,

I decided to end it.

There could be no me without you.

So I brought out my pen,

ready to write my suicide note.

my final words to you.

I am still writing.

Things you deserve:

1. Loving someone who doesn't leave you wondering if you're clingy.
2. Having a lover who not only tells you that he loves you, but also shows it, EVERY SINGLE DAY.
3. A home in your bones.

The truth.

You've spent years adoring her, ensuring she feels loved. But the day comes, and you ask her out.

No! She says. "You are not the one". And your heart shatters, and you think no one in the world is hurting like you. Not one in the world knows your pain, but she does. She too is heartbroken. She too runs to her gods questioning why it isn't you. Why she can't bring herself to love you, like she loves him. She too cries herself to sleep knowing that the love she craves, and the love she deserves reside in different houses. She will run mad with worry, but she will never do to you what others did to her. She will never choose you, if it means she can't come to you with all her heart. Because she knows you are deserving of more than a love forced.

They tell you to love, but forget to mention that not everyone will want your love.

They teach you patience. Force you to master it and wear it like a clothe, but forget to tell you that you might spend forever, waiting on his love.

They tell you to forgive them. The people who hurt you, but forget to mention that forgiveness is for you, and not them.

It's ironic

how we break for others.

how we are

ever so willing to stretch our arms to
another.

How we make a home for ourselves inside
their body,

but can barely look at ours in the mirror.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

I do not write for you.

I write about you.

There is a difference.

Do not complement yourself.

You keep on waiting for a sign.

as if

it is not enough

that he doesn't love you.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

And I couldn't stop crying,

for my mother.

for all the times I looked at her without
piety.

for myself.

because I know now

what unreciprocated love tastes like.

The Cleansing.

Do not point fingers in my direction
for the ways I have chosen to forget you.
do not raise your nose in disgust
when you sight the men sneaking
out of my room.
this is how I choose to forget you.
this is my cleansing.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

~~I don't know how to let you go.~~

I don't want to let you go.

I no longer want to force the emotions out of your mouth.

I no longer want to bend my waist or part my legs just to hear your breath hitch, before you tell me I am beautiful.

I no longer want to pop open a button, just to keep your eyes away from her.

I no longer want to ride you before you promise to always ride for me.

I no longer want to walk around with no panties, because only then, am I assured the compliments will come pouring in. because only then, will we have a conversation that barely lasts thirty seconds, and another that lasts hours in bed.

I no longer want to trade my body for love.

To all the women struggling to find love in
their bones.

To the women who avoid mirrors like
bullets.

The ones who only have a lover because it is
nice to hear another soul say nice things
about them.

To the women like me,

YOU ARE ENOUGH.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

And then you smiled,

And

I caught a glimpse of heaven.

Body Count.

Some days my thighs have provided warmth
for men who are stranded. The ones sent
away by their lovers.

It has birthed pleasure within their bones.

These thighs have housed more souls

Than your heart has ever touched.

They have given warmth to even your man.

How then can you look at me,

And call me dirty?

I wish I'd never let doubt in

to dine with us.

I wish I never questioned your love for me.

I wish I'd gone on

pretending I was your world,

because you were mine.

Your legs will not always carry you to the
finish line.

Along the line, it might get wobbly,

Maybe even buckle up.

And this is where you should pull off your
shirts.

This is when you lay your hands on the soil

And crawl with all your might.

This is how you win.

This is how you succeed.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

I am done entertaining you.

my back will no longer turn at the sound of
your tears.

- *goodbye*

And I will choose you.

- letters to me

And maybe so many people have pointed at
your folds before they ever said hello.

maybe, they have called you fat, without
bothering to learn your name.

but darling,

love is not size specific.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

I will ruin you.

his hands will be tracing his name on your
skin,

but it is my name that will be on your lips.

- *promises*

I am surrounded by words.

I know their power.

I know where to tweak and twist to ensure sympathy.

I know their truths.

I know how to tell stories that will leave your heart racing.

I know how to make myself the hero even when I am the villain.

I know words.

And I would need more than that to accept you love me.

- Actions

and I am learning that loving someone
and being in love with someone
are two different things.

I would forever love you,

but

I am no longer in love with you.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

Exhausted,

you lay on top me,

our legs intertwined,

and I couldn't stop thinking

of the days, months, and years

I have to wait

to see our heart like that.



All the things you will never know

C.Jay

And who told you that

“different”

does not mean beautiful?

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

Forgive them for staring.

It is their first time

Seeing a goddess.

We do not mourn the dead
because there are merely dead,
we mourn
their absence,
the sound of their laughter,
their voice, and how they sound when they
say
I love you or call you a fool.
we mourn the death of their presence.
their absence.
And it is time I mourn you too.

You will find love.
maybe not in his arms,
but I promise you will.
maybe not as planned,
but you will.
in the weirdest of places.
unprepared.
you will find love.
and maybe if you are lucky,
you will get to be your lover too.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

Stop telling me

I am beautiful

Like it is the highest compliment you can
give me.

Like I do not already know.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

It doesn't matter.

The people that broke you.

The excuses you give for trying to become
them.

The reason why you built that mountain.

It doesn't matter.

All that does,

Is that you do not become them.

We are still children

Who love to play hide and seek.

You and I,

Picking lovers who keep their love

Locked up. Hidden. Away from us

While we stay,

Pray, beg and nag at them

To show it to us.

If you ever stumble upon a girl or boy that treats you like their world, makes you laugh and isn't afraid to tell you how much they love you about a hundred times a day, hold on to them.

I beg you, hold on to them. **BUT ONLY IF THEY WANT TO BE HELD.**

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

It is not the waiting that kills me,

but the wondering.

will you ever pick me?

And when you find her,

she will do to you

what you did to me.

you will scream “I love you” into her ears
every night

and she will act nonchalant.

There will be mornings when you wake
without her by your side,

and you will not go searching,

because you know she is another’s bed.

she will lay you out and eat your emotions
like a piece of meat

and then discard you.

She will leave, and each time you will run
after her.

She will do to you

what you did to me,

but it will not break you.

No! breaking is too easy.

you will shatter.

and when you are all alone on the bathroom
floor,

you will pick up your phone to call me, with
an apology on your lips.

but I won't answer.

I will be too busy moaning another's man's
name to hear the phone ring.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

You might not believe in God,

But you will be calling out to him tonight.

*- ooohh! Ahhhh! Oh my god! Oh god!
Gooooodddd!*

The preacher is talking about patience.

he mentions Jacob

and how hard he had to work for Racheal.

14 years,

and I smile.

I look at you. your eyes fixed on your bible,

and waiting doesn't seem so bad anymore.

For the women who have refused to stop.

For the women who do not accept half baked loves.

For the women who love with their body, spirit and soul.

For the women who burn just to provide light for their lovers.

For the women who still give,

Even when unreciprocated.

For the women who have refused to stop loving.

Love is watching. Love is coming.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

But love

does not always come

wrapped in forever,

and lovers

sometime

leave.

Do not forget.

Please do not forget.

when they decide to leave,

give them their doubts and pain

to carry with them.

do not keep them with you.

do not allow hate make a home in your
bones.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

Their body frail and tired

Yet they hold us.

Their hearts bleeding and burdened

Yet we only know of happiness.

- *mother*

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

But

You cannot stop rivers from flowing.

But

You cannot stop lovers from leaving.

The compliments come in pouring

Your lips never closed

The gifts come in troops.

There is expectation in your eyes.

The compliments and gifts do not come free.

At night you ask to take me on a date.

To take me to dinner.

Somehow I end up in your bed,

And I ooo and ahhh

Paying compliments to your ego.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

Mourning people that are still alive,
because they never choose to stay.

- *pain*

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

You are more than Friday nights.

more than smeared lip stains

and hidden corners.

I remember running home to my mother
with the tears running down my face.

I remember crawling into her arms.

I remember patiently waiting for the pain to
disappear.

I remember being scared to confide in her.

I remember telling her about you,

The boy who didn't want me.

I remember asking if I should wait for you.

If waiting will make you turn back.

I remember her reply:

“where is your father?”

When did it start?

When did you start avoiding mirrors like
bullets?

When did hate build a home in your body.

Who planted it?

CONGRATULATIONS!

You've turned your body into a shelter.

at night,

the men come in troops, seeking warmth.

but then morning comes,

and you realize that

visitors always leave.

PRIDE OR FOLLY.

They tell me you picked her

and I laugh.

I tell them

It won't be long before you run back to me
again

What did she have that I didn't?

What does she have that I don't?

come back! I can afford surgery now.

Most houses I know are empty,
until you fill them up.
you water your soul with self love
and your body with care
until everyone wants a chance with you.

-self love

I watch as your eyes begin to rain

for a man that might never love you.

I look away,

and the sounds gets louder.

I turn back,

thinking it is you.

but it is just the sound of my heart

shattering.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

Drowning,

I try to reach for your hand,

but

they are wrapped around her.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

What's your favorite music?

Me: his heartbeat.

I want to hurl abuses at you,
throw my arms around your neck
and spring forth juices from them.

I want to hurt you,
the way you hurt me,
but I refuse to.

I am grateful for you.
for the hurt you've caused.
for the way you've taught me to grow.
for how you forced me to find self love
on the floor of my toilet,
instead of in the bed of men like you.

WISHES.

One day,
you will be asked about love,
and your eyes will water
at the thought
of how you lost me.

A LOVER LIKE YOURS.

I tell them

It is amazing,

having a lover like mine.

someone who buys you flowers,

and tells the world he loves you.

someone who doesn't shy away from
spoiling you.

someone who spends all his money all his
money on you,

without you ever asking.

but you know what is better?

having a lover like yours.

someone who tells you he loves you,

when you are away from the public.

Sadness will hold your hands
and walk life with you.

It will lay your head on its chest
and make you its best friend.

unlike happiness,

It will come, and never leave.

except you send it parking.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

I don't want to hear stories about the women
before me.

If you can still remember them,

Then I am not doing my job well.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

I love surprises.

nothing beats finding out

that what you thought was love

Isn't even close to what it really is.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

I take pride in telling everyone

that I never wrote about you.

I never begged you to stay.

Like what I am doing isn't worse,

Like all these poems aren't about you.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

I can hear your heart loudly

begging him to love you.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

and who said

first trials always end well?

who says you

won't have your happy endings?

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

I can see the women judging.

pointing fingers,

asking why I stay with a man like him.

but they've never grown the strength

to ask that of their mothers.

CONFESSIONS.

1. I haven't stopped trying to look like her.
2. I no longer stalk you. I am more obsessed with the woman you left me for.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

How much love to show,

has slowly become the biggest problem of our generation.

even in the face of love,

All we do is worry if we haven't shown too much.

If we haven't exposed a weakness.

I miss you.

the way your face lights up at the sight of food.

the sound of your laughter.

your smell lingering behind, teasing me,

as I rush to take a shower for work.

I miss you.

and that itself is a problem.

I should be missing us.

me and you.

memories of our love.

memories of us.

but I don't even have that.

I never have.

Closure is how you decide not to let go of him.

Closure is how you ensure you're still waiting when he comes back, with false promises on his tongue.

All the things you will never know C.Jay

You are tired.

But who wouldn't be?

All these lovers you're carrying on your back.

All these lovers you've refused to let go of.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

It is so easy to promise love

yet so hard

to deliver.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

Your moans...

It sounds like music.

I know you're performing.

-lies

And you will learn that most times people say things that they don't mean. They make promises knowing very well that they would break them. They promise you forever, but then barely even stay a year.

All the things you will never know

C.Jay

I keep searching for you in foreign beds,

-him

BEST FRIENDS

We would spend all our mornings shopping and our evening watching soccer.

I would write him anonymous love letters, and sneak them into his locker when he wasn't watching. He would show them to me at lunch and we would laugh at the girl who was crushing on him. The girl he wasn't interested in. All through lunch, we would read the letter over and over again, looking for errors, and occasionally stopping to laugh at me.

I know you will never believe it,
but it was you.

It was you who pushed me away.

It was you who doubted my affections.

It was you who constantly compared me to
him.

It was you who made me believe you didn't
want me

or my love.

Last night,

I pretended to be drunk.

called out another name while I climaxed,

hoping it would hurt you,

but it didn't.

and I knew,

I'd to try harder at letting you go.

-pain

He came back,
begging for another chance.
wearing New sets of promises on his tongue,
more convincing lies,
but I refused.
You've changed he said.
Yes I have. I replied.
I love myself now.

9/13/2017.

We were having coffee in the garden, and somehow the conversation had steered towards books and writers. Why don't you ever write about love he asked, and I went silent. After a while, he decides to break the silence. He continues, you know, that thing which a writer is obsessed with writing about is that which they might never feel.

I laugh. Loudly this time.

Talk! I want to hear your opinion about what I just said. He says.

I laugh again.

Well, you've the answer to your first question, I reply.

EPILOGUE.

And is it even love
If they are not willing to stay?
And
Is it even love
If you're not willing to let them fly,
In search of their loves?

Find the author on social media:

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You can also purchase her debut book of poetry “**AT WAR WITH LOVE**” on Amazon and Okadabooks.

