

# A poetic journey with Mdue (the rising star)

Mdue

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## About the author

A 19 year old poet from Zimbabwe, who aspires to be an author of many literature books. Finished high school in 2021 and heading to a university in Zimbabwe in 2022

## summary

Love

BEHIND THE SCENES

Fragmented

WHILE I THOUGHT

## Love

I'm the heart of it all  
Yet you doubt my intentions  
Really what are your expectations  
Maybe it's that you always fall  
I never place my foot to trap anyone  
It has never been me to make you trip  
But you treat me like a wimp  
And make me shrimp  
Some say falling in love is easy  
Have you thought of my pain  
How hurt I feel when you fall on me  
But who am I besides a villain in your story  
At least Romeo and Juliet understand me  
Now they say 'love doesn't pay the bills'  
Can you blame me though  
You failed to understand me  
Still I'm the one you blame  
Tell you what, you turned me into a poison  
I'm sweet on your lips  
Hard on your chicks  
Treat me well, I'll give you heaven  
Get too familiar with me I'll show you flames

I'm Mdue (the rising star)

## BEHIND THE SCENES

In a battle for my voice,  
I stand as a shadow.  
Watching through the glass,  
I am in search of my soul.  
I am trapped in a glass,  
I miss walking on the grass.  
You think because I smile  
I am fine,  
I have no choice but to shine.  
I am treated like a property,  
Maybe it's because I was born in poverty.  
Now I have reached puberty,  
Maybe I'll see liberty.  
But let me not rise my hopes,  
I am still in the backstage.  
Was I born as a curse?  
I have two lives to live,  
One of sorrow and the other  
Is of pretence.  
I wonder will I ever catch happiness,  
Let me get back to the stage,  
I have teeth to advertise.

I am Mdue (the rising star)

## Fragmented

I thought I knew more,  
I felt I had it all.  
I was once a somebody .  
I was an icon,  
A hero to some souls.  
Only to wake up to face the mirror  
and see a loser.  
I stand as a failure,  
shattered are my dreams.  
Is it I to blame?  
Where are they who vowed to stand by me?  
Am I at fault ?  
Blame fate,  
I wrote nothing about my future.  
I live a fairy tale,  
A once upon a time is my life.  
"I once had" is my everyday line.  
How I wish to go back to those days.  
I used to smile, now I cry.  
For a while I had some shine.

My face decorated by tears,  
I stand again to face the world.  
Shattered to pieces,  
I live with the thought of a once upon a time.  
@mdue( the rising star ? )

## WHILE I THOUGHT

WHILE I THOUGHT

I made you mine before we talked,  
Knew your name and that was it.  
I called you mine,  
I never asked if with you it was fine.  
I always avoided to face the truth,  
To dance to the music.  
When the moment of truth came,  
There I was, gone to hide.  
I gave you to myself,  
Not realizing, you weren't mine to give.  
You were there as a friend,  
Yet, a wife in my head.  
Now they have taken you from my arms,  
It happened in front of my eyes.  
What could I do other than speculate,  
About what I should have done.  
I am left hanging on to moments we shared,  
Times I thought you cared.  
Or maybe you did, It was me who was scared.  
I should have told you, how I wished you were mine,  
Now it's too late, it took him only a day  
While I awaited a millennium to make "us" real.  
Ohh I thought there was us,  
While it was just you and me~ friends.  
Come to think of it, I could have asked.

I am Mdue (the rising star)