

# Dee's Diary

justpoeticdee

Presented by

*My poetic Side* 



## Dedication

*To all those who lost themselves in this crazy world, you are not alone we all go through the worse  
in this lifetime but don't get stuck, keep running up that hill.*

## **Acknowledgement**

To my sons Noah and Cameron, you both came when I needed you the most and pushed me to become the best me. I love you forever, my dinosaurs

## About the author

A 25 year old single mom just trying to figure out life and writing about my journey along the way. I've been expressing myself through poetry ever since I was a little girl. This outlet has always been therapeutic for me and now I am sharing my thoughts, feelings, and life with you all.

## summary

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## Lost

Lost with no direction All I ever wanted was to be perfection Now I'm in a different section in life  
Where everyday I need to be high as a kite Where the pain runs as deep as a well If you ask me, I  
was on the train to hell Mirror mirror on the wall couldn't reflect a clear image with all the fog the  
blurred lines I couldn't erase reality, I wasn't ready to face could I lose him forever? Or myself all  
together? Couple lies and I risked it all & boy oh boy was it a pretty hard fall My love for him, myself  
and family all suddenly seemed like a fantasy struggling to find myself and not be anybody else  
walking thru life in my own shoes but I can't lie her Nike's got better views I wish life was YouTube  
and I could just unsubscribe or hide the negative comments that go in and out my head but  
everything doesn't happen at the click of a button and my life wasn't given to me for nothing I was  
away from the world, my soul& mind damn I wish I could get back those good times It was like  
having two left feet, things would never be right My heart felt like it missed every beat Dead I felt  
inside & out of a million things to do, I cried Now I'm like Jet li' tryna rush thru these hours tryna find  
the power to find that light inside of me That's been buried beneath all my flaws and faults and  
blocked by my pessimistic thoughts Maybe getting lost was a lesson That staying true to yourself is  
your greatest blessing.

## Where's the love?

"Love So many things I have to tell you But I'm afraid I don't know how" To tell you...that love not what it's cracked up to be Love is supposed to be beautiful and not shamed and I say The world is too blame We were born into a world of hate The only sign of love was on my mothers face When she held me in her arms for the first time and coated me with affection & protection from this worlds deadly injection. and that's the drug of hate People are murdered and arrested while that fate of a black man is consistently tested. people are killing like they have another life to give Seem at this point were just dying to live people are kidnapping children and raping women Is this the way we really should be living? homosexuals are slaughtered in their place of comfort Everyone thinks muslims are tryna put us 6ft under Whites are still superior & racists I'm surprised we're still allowed to use the same places Is it so hard for people to get along? Like why is it so wrong? Where's the love that was bestowed upon us from the man above love supposed to give you a feeling of warmth; like you're putting on gloves For when this world gets cold The innervation of love is worth more than gold It's pure and peaceful like a dove But it's not here so... Where's the Love?

## Hurt

Have you ever hurt someone  
Someone you love?  
I've done it before  
I was the left & he was the right hand glove..  
and like that glove he protected me from the chills the world gave me  
And kept me warm locked in his arms  
like a shield..  
But that shield was losing its strength  
cause every second he's wondering who I'm with  
I could blame it on insecurities, to be cliché  
But I can't deny I'm the one who made him this way  
It was the lies, the lies that caused the hurt in your eyes  
The lies, that made you look at me w| disgust  
The lies, that questioned your trust  
The lies, the almost tore us apart  
only if it weren't for your heart..  
I had no reason to lie cause I had nothing to hide  
Now I've jeopardized..  
everything you've felt inside... About me  
Now I feel like I've broken a bond that was so strong  
and left enough room for someone else to come along  
who am I to question his loyalty and  
all along that's all he's been showing me  
I wish we could bury this in the dirt  
but that's impossible...he's been hurt.



## Mental

Does mentally tired, make you mentally ill? or am I just crazy forreal? My head feels like a pipe that burst but only leaked a few tears I wish I can switch up the gears on life that is And everything that this shit comes with cause know I just feel like a crazy bitch holding emotions in can really effect you can have you shutting out everything & everyone around you But how do I deal with adversity when it keeps on hurting me How long can I be strong when there's missing links to a chain of all my problems And can't nobody solve em but myself.. well I thought Until I self destructed When my mind erupted Everything I was feeling inside Things I can no longer hide The reflection of myself was making me blind and not realize what I needed to see the person I was trying to be was hurting me and God's greatest gift turned into a burden How can I nurture when I'm hurting? Who can nurture me, and make sure I'm the best I can be

## Fulfilled

You fulfill me, your love healed me At the start of 9 months I didn't know what this could be With you growing inside of me Made our souls connect and as you developed so did the cord that connects you to me and helps me give you life But you gave me life Everytime that you smile I try to make these moments worthwhile You're apart of me, on your face I can see I can't wait to witness the man you will grow to be with your fathers direction and my affection you will learn many lessons I felt every part of you come out into this world My heart spun for you like the swirl in your curls As you were pressed against my chest I felt nothing left You took every breath You are my pride & Joy the only type of happiness this world can't destroy At that moment my hope of finding love came true When I met you I was fulfilled.

## Burden

The burden that the black woman carries Is too much for any other woman to carry Now that doesn't make her crown any less But baby our women are the best The burden that the black woman carries The amount we can take is kinda scary We were built up against a world of so much hatred and envy The only ounce of love is whats left in me We were built to nurture, educate, and what to do to make a man feel whole But when a woman is whole she's a too independent, too strong, too aggressive or a hoe You're never going to get a man acting like that! Why is that? You see the strength of a black woman is intimidating because we are a reflection of God We are his skin We are his people We are Queens Others will try to tear us down by stereotypes and demographics Or shame us by saying our body definition is to graphic But it's not, it's a tragedy that we've let men shape our realities Now you've joined a battle with your values & insecurities Your inner Queen is suffering a fatality It's screaming please don't forget about me Your confidence is drowning In a sea of people who told you what you couldn't be Who told you what not to be Who told you what you couldn't do Or how not wear your hair Or how to not wear that outfit cause men will stare Or Why do black women have to burden what other women lack It's not my fault that their skin doesn't shine like mine It's not my fault that the blacker the berry the sweeter the wine It's not my fault that we don't age over time It's not my fault that we come in all shapes & sizes It's not my fault we're more than just trophy arm prizes They want us to hate the skin they spend so much money trying to get in See That's the burden of a black woman, they'll try to be me while thinking less of me They'll try to be me by making ME think less of me Everyone is so quick to tear down a black woman We are the most disrespected and mistreated race in the World But to me we're as rare and elegant as pearls My beauty is not defined by the bounce of my curls My beauty is not defined by the pigment in my skin My beauty is defined by what truly lies within And that's the burden they'll forever carry, they'll never be this black berry.

## Pardon my partum

Pardon my partum It's seems as if the day they cut the cord between me and you there's been a disconnect Ever since that day I've wept Tears of sadness but some were joy I couldn't believe I had another little boy I thought I could love him the same but I didn't I thought I could hold him the same but I wouldn't I thought I could hug/kiss him the same but I couldn't I love him but can't show it, and I think he knows it. It's not his fault I should say, his dad made me this way He made me feel like I was nothing When I just gave him the most precious gifts in the world but that was my fault for not realizing I was worth more than gold and pearls Your mind, body & soul change after birth And so does your value of worth You become self cautious of your body Your moods Your personality Your hair and even your man You feel like you've given your all just to lose it all in the end I have days when I'm happy I have days when I don't want to exist I have days to myself I have days when I'm missed I have days where I won't share a whole pizza with no one else So Pardon my partum, If I cry on Lion King Pardon my partum, if I cry cause they're out of ice cream Pardon my partum, if I cry cause the sky is blue Pardon my partum, if I decide to be done with you Pardon my partum cause no one can tell you how to feel when you dealing with shit this real. Pardon my partum cause this is how it feels when you've hit the bottom and you're tryna make light of the pain just to get some rain

## Free

Wow I'm finally free  
It took me almost 3 years to realize that  
I'm finally free  
It even sounds crazy to say out loud  
my head used to be so wrapped up in the clouds  
Of what I thought love would be  
But I guess those same clouds clouded my vision  
Because I couldn't see what was actually  
Happening to me..  
The pain that anger  
I thought I was in love I didn't know  
I was in danger  
The fights and the bruises  
The feeling of feeling useless  
The toxicity and hate  
I can't believe I accepted that as my fate  
I never even thought of what being free could be  
But now I am and now I can  
So now I'm going to soar high in the sky  
And spread my wings like a butterfly  
No one has control over me  
I get to be me cause I'm finally free ?

## Imprisoned Butterfly

An imprisoned butterfly is when  
a butterfly it's supposed to thrive and spread  
Her wings but she gets held down and back by other things.  
The imprisoned butterfly soon forgets how high she supposed to fly  
Because her environment is no longer meant for her to survive  
The evolution of a butterfly is widely known to be beautiful they start from this caterpillar then turn  
full grown  
But what happens when a butterfly gets stuck in their cocoon  
Does the self deterioration begin soon?  
When you're stuck in a place you know you're supposed to break out of it tends to consume you  
You forget all that you knew  
The stretch of your wings hit a peak  
The thought of freedom becomes bleak  
You only accept what you can see  
Which is not much  
Your friends & family are out of reach, out of touch  
The chances of someone saving you: was good luck  
Cause you realized you were just stuck  
You were right where they wanted you to be  
Trapped in the mind and in the cocoon  
just waiting for it to be all over soon  
But it was far from over, it was just the beginning  
In his mind he was winning  
While I was constantly spinning in my cocoon  
Butterflies like to shake and move to avoid their doom  
It wards off a predator but what happens when your protector isn't any better  
I guess I didn't shake enough  
Or maybe he already had me tamed  
because the hits still came  
You get to a point where you doubt your strength anymore or what you were before  
cause how can I subject myself to this and give up the fight to live  
You grieve the beauty that was once inside that you were forced to hide  
The confidence that irritated his pride

The smile he turned into a frown  
The falling of your crown  
But the strength of a butterfly lies within what makes up her wings  
You have to look deep inside to find what that means  
Butterflies can't repair their wings but it doesn't stop them from flying  
See It's all about perception because I thought the cocoon was keeping me in harms way  
But it was really my protection  
While my wings were growing the strength to break free  
From a place where love had me be  
He took my potential before I could even see  
That Is when I knew the imprisoned butterfly was me.