

Poetry Series

# Mishack O Madubandlela - poems -



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# Mishack O Madubandlela()

An author who has already published one book titled &quot; Thoughts In My Mind&quot; .

A lyrical writer who favours fairness and the intricacy and profoundness of poetry. An author who's been through a number of unpleasant experiences, but still striving to be the best of himself despite the negative energy he keeps stirring up within himself. Used to be cold-hearted just to avoid and get away from real feelings and emotions but they caught up with him and got him to a dark place, ultimately.

He thinks this is his new coping mechanism. He was never able to talk but was always able to write. He's very quiet about his feelings, but very loud in ink. And he feels like this is the one place where he can have anyone attack him with their best shot and he'll just squash them with his environment.

Also, &quot; if anyone cannot comprehend the intricacy of my work, even after reading it... Then, they don't afford to judge me on anything or even make comments on my life because my whole life story is in ink. And it's not just in English, it's in a poets tongue... And I don't kiss and tell, so... Don't expect to write and explain myself for the second time&quot; -Mishack Madubandlela.

Mishack Madubandlela is a Web Designer and Developer at Eclipse Web Design, Owner of a student accommodation business &quot; Alpha House Co-operation properties&quot; . He's that writer who's achieved a number of things in the writing industry and feels like he has to go far. He works on a number of books, including motivational and non-fiction short stories by other authors.

Mishack is very kind and generous with his work. He doesn't hog the skills he attains along the way. He works with the likes of Maxwell Magagula on motivational books. They have, together, been working on two books namely; &quot; After This, I looked and I saw&quot; and another motivational book about time management and leadership skills development &quot; The Blueprints of Time Management&quot; . It has proven to be a very fruitful journey that they've taken together.

He recently started working with other most gifted writers of stories such as miss SV Moyo.

Miss Moyo is a very talented writer who writes a series of short stories that make you realise just how the world works and how cruel it can be. Good or bad, it doesn't matter how a person is, but the important thing is to know your place

and be able to adjust yourself to be the best you can be.

" You should always show up, and be yourself and make sure that you do the best you can... For yourself because no one else will" - Ms SV Moyo

# Can't Say No!

Bring me trays to the table  
Second hand smoke  
Still just drinking canned Coke  
Still, I can't say no!  
I've tried Coke  
Don't give me a Xanax  
No, there's no error in the syntax  
I won't feel better  
Yet, I still can't say no  
I can't say no to this pain  
If teardrops could be bottled  
There'd be eight seas  
Only you know the way, my Naomi

Mishack O Madubandlela



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# My Flaws And All

Even if we both break down tonight  
I know everything will be alright  
I've made a lot of mistakes  
Thinking maybe I should pack my keepsakes  
Even when we fight and I tell you I'd be better alone  
But you know that's not true  
That's the pride talking  
I always have a point to prove  
But that's just my mind talking

Apparently, you don't like to be yelled at  
That's how I felt in the school I got expelled at  
I don't like seeing you like this  
But I know I'm the one that made you like this  
I don't like to be wrong  
But I make a lot of mistakes  
Even to the wrong people  
Now, after everything I put you through  
You still love me and you want to push through  
I'm making you go through a lot  
Now, I can't even get close to you  
I know I'm not good at trusting  
But I let you know me and all my hustling  
Yet, because of my stupid self, I remain a detriment now  
If I didn't know any better I'd wonder how  
But I know Newton's first law  
If your heart was the law,  
I'd be serving for life now  
I've broken it so many times I've lost count  
But only a real fool would be brave enough to keep track of all their flaws  
My demons tell me to keep and hang them up on the wall

All I want is to put a smile on that face  
And that means I should get rid of them all  
All my lies and truths: I was never able to face  
Now, I've messed up so bad I can't rectify  
Feels like my flaws and all just multiply  
I was never ready for this  
I was never ready for you

I was never ready for your love, care and affection  
I think it's too much  
A lot more than I need or deserve because I fail to pay attention  
Of course, I'm so broke I can't afford you lunch  
Now, all my dreams, feelings and fantasies are disappearing  
But you always find a way of reappearing  
You bring the sunshine to my dead garden  
The difference between a cemetery and a garden is what you put in the ground  
But I doubt that mine has any plants planted underground  
Instead I keep a lot of my keepsakes and flaws under there as ornaments to  
darken my life everyday  
You always make means to brighten up my life in every way

Honestly, I'm a wreck if you look into my soul  
Pitiful as I may be...  
I never let my pride aside  
I guess that's why I was never able to move on  
Or maybe that's because I move too quickly to understand the process of healing  
I never let my past stay in the past  
All my flaws keep showing up  
They keep showing up in glam  
As I'm drowning in a dam  
A dam of beautiful, calm, still never-moving and never-ending shame, regret and  
despair  
I'm drowning without raising my hand up for a grasp of air

Mishack O Madubandlela

# Explaining My Anxiety

My anxiety holds me hostage in my house

Anxiety is the out-of-town show-off cousin that depression felt obligated to bring to the party

I am the party

Only I am the party I don't want to be at

It's not a party if no one shows up for the snacks and drinks

My thoughts are the snacks my emotions always cheer to

My emotions are the only friends I always cuddle and roast marshmallows over the raging campfire in my heart with

My heart is the camp tent I never let anyone into

Only now, I have to find a way to let them in

To save me... From... Myself

My body is a continuously resurrected cluster of bones I have no idea of how to bring back to life

I have lost the definition of life

I have lost the roadmap for the treasure hunt I've been on since I was born

I guess the fun ended when I started feeling

I wouldn't say I'm a sensitive being

I'm just highly susceptible to feeling

I'm barely a being

It feels like I'm a king

But my kingdom is full of skeletons

Skeletons I thought I buried but they resurrect faster than my bones

Only there's no life in them... Just plain demons

Reminds me of all the ones I've been hiding from everyone

Now, everyone wants to visit my palace

I have no gatekeeper

My guard is the only "friendly" face I can show

The problem is that the guard is only fiction and I never had such a face to be proud of

I've been learning...

I've been learning to juggle my thoughts, feelings and demons but I only got two hands

So, I guess the only way out is...

Well... I should leave my throne and jump into the pit of purgatory

... See you on the other side...

Mishack O Madubandlela

## Word To My Ex:

One, I love you  
two, I love you,  
three, I love you  
four, I'm sorry but that's all that comes to mind when I think of you  
five, I try to even remember what's next on my to do list but I can't  
six, I tried making you a priority  
six, I tried making you a priority  
six, I'm sorry, I lose focus when I get emotional  
I was normal by my own definition  
the honeymoon phase begins and it ends  
that's all there is to it. It's just a phase  
Like puberty, it comes with a certain high that you wish could last forever  
But there's no eternal gift for us mortals  
I tried changing myself for other entities  
and yet, all that has left me nothing but emptiness  
I tried to fill this dark void with words,  
words from you were a sharp arrow piercing through the heart with a love  
message  
A message I still haven't been able to comprehend  
That made me to just want all things to end  
Backtrack to the times when I never felt pain  
when I had everything to gain  
and I had nothing to lose  
Back when I was safe, safe from all this treachery  
How I miss myself  
You see... I had built the great wall of China around me  
Nothing could touch or even get to me  
But, like a fool, I listened to the love you gave  
All the walls I built, crumbling down like the rain, brick by brick  
And now, I'm left here with no sense of direction  
I can't tell if I'm hurt, depressed, angry or maybe disappointed... At myself  
I'm sorry for the pain I've caused you, the hurtful moments I showered on you,  
the wet nights I sang to you on every late night call  
Just know that it was all because I cared so much that I thought it was worth  
changing myself for  
But, I guess it was never meant to be the way you expected  
I'm sorry I couldn't be your ideal lover  
I don't want to say "please forgive me" because you probably won't  
I'm ok with that. I don't expect you to

Just know that this is me  
Let me go back to my dark lair  
I don't expect anyone to knock on my door  
asking for love, they'd be left drowning in their tears on the floor  
I know this because, by default, I've done it before

Mishack O Madubandlela

# Bl?ck

Scary, frightening,  
Leaving you alone with your worst fears  
It's how you feel in the dark  
Is that how they felt when they saw us?  
Is that why they called us inferior?  
Being black is a privilege!  
They make oceans wastelands to try to dump the truth in  
Hoping the currents of deceit will sink them deep  
Hoping it will never resurface again  
But the memories will forever be imbedded in the minds  
of the black nation  
And so we continue to weep  
Black rises as though it creeps through cracks  
It always shows itself in the light  
Black shines!  
For as long as there's the light, black will always be  
there  
And it will always be noticed  
No matter how you see it, it is powerful  
We are powerful!  
They will never defeat blackness,  
For black is what makes white bright  
Without black, they wouldn't call themselves white  
All they do is suppress us  
All we have to do is not let them surpass us  
To shine bright you need to come from the dark  
They continue to build armies and call them factories  
Hire blacks and call them warriors  
While they stay in, cozy in their monasteries  
Making us compete, to make that one walrus  
Telling the soldiers they're fighting for salary  
This is how they get away with legalized slavery  
Giving us survival of the fittest mentality Mastering the art of rapid strategy

Mishack O Madubandlela

# One Kiss

One look, one smile.  
One wave, one shy.  
That is the only shy you ever feel  
One greet, one date.  
One meal, one mate  
At least... for now  
All is well and you enjoy your life very well.  
One more time in your life, you think you've found it.  
Of course, you have!  
Sadly, you have found another one of your demises.  
Unfortunately, you've run out of disguises  
To hide your affliction when you finally lose your  
affection. One kiss, one love.  
One partner, one decision.  
One nuptial ceremony, one oversight.  
That is one mistake too many.  
You make a decision on haste,  
Only to find that you've made a waste.  
You give it all to the one you think is affectionate.  
That's okay, you tried to be loved... but you weren't  
That one kiss. Yes, the one you had in the alley,  
It, most likely, was your worst decision, but your best  
experiment  
At least now you know the difference that one kiss can  
make.  
Regret is not an option, just be glad it gave you a lesson.  
Never rely on it to make an informed decision.  
It is life changing, no doubt. The heartbreak is inevitable.

Mishack O Madubandlela

# From Suicide (A Regretful Escape)

Dear Mishack  
I'm your biggest fan  
No one cares about me and no one gives a damn  
Just write me back if you get the chance  
I know you're a busy man  
and I'm just a fan

I just want to tell you what your words have done  
We have work to do and we are not yet done  
You paint pictures with your words and I go to heaven each time  
How I wish those words were mine  
but the world I live in is much worse than purgatory  
Your words seem too good to be true when I read

I've escaped suicide a couple of times  
but no one can really cheat death  
all I want is to be dead  
what good are words when they never change the reality  
all I want is to... not exist  
all of my life should just cease to exist  
I've written so many last letters that I've lost count  
all because of your words  
but guess what, I'm still here... miserable  
my pain is unbearable  
to me, this reality is incomprehensible  
unfathomable  
happiness unreachable  
happiness undefinable

Dear miss,  
I know you've been going through hell lately  
within the past month you cut yourself once  
and then passed out in the sight of blood  
You were a calf stuck in a big puddle of mud

I just want you to know that you're one of the strongest  
You're still here and there's a reason for that  
I shouldn't be the one to tell you that  
But, you shouldn't have done that

Seeing your wrists covered in red  
I swear all those memories of you just drove me mad yet, you inspired me  
you inspired me to leave me and go live a life away from me  
I swear that week was the worst for me  
I literally got everything in place and ready for action  
but there you were, in front of my tub  
I couldn't move an inch  
all my body felt like it was covered in one big stitch  
your face was the only thing I couldn't get away from  
went from crying over your demise to finding a way out of my own

Went from anxiety to finding my radial artery  
Went from looking and picking blades to setting the mood and environment  
filling the tub with water and foam  
hoping that nobody comes through the door  
until I can't move, can't blink and breathe and I'm on the floor

But, if I ever had regrets in my life, this would be the first one  
I can finally say that I regret seeing your face in front of me  
I can say there's something I do regret other than my existence  
now, this world feels too big yet too small for me to fit in  
I've been living a lie  
I've been caught in an illusion  
if this was all a dream, a nightmare  
I'd love to wake up now  
I'd like to go home now  
where my heart is... oh! At least where it should be

All I can say now until I wake up...  
is... cheers...to what I have yet to lose  
I'll wake myself up if no one is willing to do the honors  
next year, I'm doing my honors, but I want to join the others  
I'll wake up from this dream to the other side  
where I should be, where I belong  
I promise you, it won't be long  
before I get there  
Home is calling...  
Purgatory is where I long to be  
it might be a place better than what you think of it to be



# Your Love

Such an embrace  
It was fun to run this race  
Though I'd want to live some more on my own,  
but I also want to be with you  
I want to stay cuddled up in your cold arms  
I admit, I'm only human  
normally, I'd catch a cold  
but now, I want you to be with me for I will no longer grow  
old

How I wish asking for you to come by was harder  
I want you to hug me harder  
asking for you is easy and you are quick to respond  
I can feel your cold embrace  
I can feel your breeze from afar

I know you smell my fear of how I love you but afraid of you  
that makes me afraid  
I long to be on the other side with you  
ironic how people are terrified of you, my love  
In this summer heat, I'd do a lot better with your cold love  
embracing each part of my body  
I love with a love far greater than love

I know I am weird and strange  
maybe a bit more now that I know you're coming  
come! Oh come! Beautiful death  
I have waited for your loving cold embrace forever  
Love me  
Hug me  
I want to come with you to the D?RK side

Mishack O Madubandlela

# I Promise

Here I am, giving you my whole heart  
laying it down at your disposal  
I don't want an opposing proposal

Foolish as it may sound,  
I promise that I will stick around  
I want to make you the happiest girl alive  
My day just got brighter,  
your face truly shines brighter  
I will make your house a home

I see her looking at flowers,  
she says that it's beautiful here  
I say "it just got a lot more beautiful"  
She says "the flowers are pretty"  
I say "the person looking at them is pretty"  
she smiles and says to me, "would you like to go for a drink?"  
I say to her, "my life just got more meaningful"

I shower you with compliments each time we meet  
I wipe the crumbs off your lips with mine when we eat  
I give you something to smile about each night when you lie in your bed  
I make your days brighter than the previous

The early signs of love,  
sweet and fun are at the cornerstone  
but is this how it ends?

Mishack O Madubandlela

# To Love

To love is to care

To love is not just to show compassion, but to be compassionate

It is to know deep down that you are truly passionate

Passion always pays better

To love is to feel the need to give your soul for her.

To love is to know what she does to you so bad that makes you feel so damn good!

She becomes your definition of love

I know because for me, she is.

I don't care about almost all else

because when I'm with her,

All else ceases to exist.

As much time as I need to do my things,

is as much as she steals from me without me noticing

But, you know what the funny thing is...?

I would be happier than a cat with a bowl of milk

Or an artist with a new pen full of ink

Mishack O Madubandlela

# Love Is Hell

I love you like I have never loved before  
I love you like you are the only one I have to love  
Loving you is a choice, a choice I am and always will be proud of  
I chose to love you for all that you possess  
All your qualities and insecurities make me obsessed

The pain I feel when I think about you and you aren't there.  
Every time I look up at the stars, their sparkle and  
shine makes me wish  
That I was looking at your eyes

When we met, I thought I was meeting another girl,  
a girl to be friends with  
I never thought it would get this far  
I've made mistakes before, but my biggest mistake  
was to think that I never could fall,  
Like falling for you, falling in love  
Love is hell, but I'd rather fight demons with you than fly with angels without you

I don't know if you'll ever love me the way I love you

I know that we just met, but I love the way you are  
You intrigue and make me want to break down all your walls and have you all  
I admit it, I'm crazy and weird,  
Just a bit more now that I met you  
You may not find me sometimes  
I'm preoccupied and trying to find the line that defines if you're more than a  
friend...  
I hope this won't end

Love is hell, it's dangerous  
I'm on a tight rope to your heart, I hope I won't fall  
Or maybe you'll be there to catch me if I fall  
How is it that it's only now that I realize all the  
feelings I have for you but I didn't know I had?  
&quot;How can you steal something from someone who  
has nothing to steal? &quot;  
They say that but they don't know that it's possible  
You stole it, without touching it, and now I'm left here, I lay awake at night and

wonder if you wonder...

I'm not perfect, nobody is, and I don't try to be...

But if you want the best, you just have to see the good in me

I could be more than your third shoulder,

If you give me a chance, I could be your everyday memory

Mishack O Madubandlela

# You Broke It Down, You Broke Me Down

Life. Isn't that what we're supposed to live?  
We're supposed to cherish it and enjoy every moment of it Yet you made me regret every moment of it  
Every day I spent with you made mine a joy ride  
Until you started breaking it down

Obedience. Are we supposed to obey each other?  
I hear it shouldn't be the primary bond that keeps two people bound.  
The affection which you have for each other must be why, by your partner, you were found.  
Yes, we respect and care for one another  
but I guess you didn't for me  
All that little obedience we had, was gone with the tropical disasters  
Now, I look at myself and I think that in heartbreak,  
I've earned my masters.

Values. Did we ever value each other?  
I guess not, since to me, I was no more valuable than those shiny crystals around your neck  
And to think that I told myself that I'd always have your back  
Now I see, who would have my back?  
When I look at you, you look at materials.  
When I have your back, you turn yours on me.  
I guess we never valued each other equally, huh?  
It must've been bound to happen from the start,  
I made myself believe that you would see my heart because you're smart  
But I guess I was wrong

Eternity. Shouldn't we be together till eternity?  
I thought love never ends, it never ceases to exist.  
Man! I'm so wrong on so many levels.  
Or maybe I'm not, you just aren't the "perfect" one for me, hey  
If our love should've lasted till eternity  
then I must have outlived eternity

Here I am, still standing, strong and witty as it gets.  
We were held together by four letters,  
I thought the love was real, I should've known better,  
So I ended up in hell.

You broke it down, one by one, you broke me down  
I should've bailed earlier, but it wasn't until the last letter,  
Then I realized that it was all over.

I'm sick of you breaking me down, and all our  
"love" is an empty space.

The pain of being thrown into a deep void by the  
one hand you vowed never to let go, It feels worse than going through hell with  
a pocket knife hoping to kill every demon in sight.  
I loved you from the start, and you never gave me  
your heart.

Mishack O Madubandlela

# Your Kisses

Kisses are rare  
Only because people like you are rare  
I 'm no dancer, but when you kiss me in the moonlight,  
The moon surely feels under my feet  
Michael Jackson has nothing on me  
Kisses are like tears  
the only real ones are the ones you can't hold back  
That's how you make me feel, because with you, I can't hold back.

A kiss is isn't much, but it's quite a poem when  
it comes from you.  
Precious is the word I'd use.  
A lovely taste whose appetite I never lose.  
I'm not a mind reader, nor can I read lips...unless they're touching mine  
So, please grant me this one wish to read yours

I can't fathom how much love there is in this gold mine  
Your lips are an entrance into wonderland  
where I lose myself in the projection of your love

Mishack O Madubandlela

# Lately

Lately, I've been reminded that love is the only  
thing that never runs out

Lately, I've been reminded that love is all that's  
timeless,

That time is of the essence and that time is all that heals but it's I who needs the  
healing

I've been searching for something real, but all  
feels fake with you gone

The distance isn't easy but how can you feel so  
close from a million miles away?

I think about the nights when I reminisce about  
you and wish I could get away

... from all this...

Deception, my life feels like the inception of its  
extremity.

You know that I never drink when I'm mad,  
Because the cure to pain isn't something you

buy at liquor stores

But every night I still think about you

And when I go out with my friends I still drink about you

I wish I could ask you why you left, but I know it was never your choice

A predetermined destiny,

a destiny we're all

prescribed and that no one can fake.

A bittersweet pill we're all forced to take

And now my heart's bitter, I swallow, might wash it down with some shots ... So  
cheers...

to what we lost

Mishack O Madubandlela

# Dining With The Devil

Creepy, eerie, scary, frightening

But, most of all... D?RK

Oh yes! Very dark

Scared of the devil, are you?

Well, too bad. He may be coming for you

Happy as you get dining with your family on Christmas,

that doesn't even begin to cover my joy as I sit only a dinner table across from Him

I don't really know if he's already taken hold of me or I just long for his darkness to rain on me

The treacheries I've been through

trying to be good, trying to do good with all of my soul

I can't believe it has all led to this, my demise!

How did I get here?

Oh, I know! I was the Good Samaritan among all

Maybe if I do things differently, I may get what I want, what I deserve

The devil in me has proven to be provoked more times than I've had breakfast

I think now no one can hold it back.

The wrath to be unleashed, the devil on the tip of my tongue can't stay inside anymore

It's only a shame that those peasants that long to meet him tend to shy away at his arrival

I can see the despair in your eyes

I can see the terror that brews up in your soul

I can feel your soul ripping to shreds at his glance

That's what happens to those who can't withstand what they've called for

And maybe I am weird!

But I find that my greatest achievement

It allows me to deal and face the demons I have loaded up in my closet but can't let out!

All because I know if I let you see my skeletons, you'll grind my bones to powder and get high on my fault lines

I hate it but I love it at the same time  
I love how the devil in me is so content  
Not starting any feud but you keep pushing and knocking on  
the wrong doors!  
Keep knocking! Keep knocking, I say! !  
Just don't drop your jaws when the doors open  
because I'm the one who should help you with that  
I hope you keep fit, you'll need all the strength you can get  
I don't make promises much but get this; you've done it  
now....  
It's only a matter of time  
I am finally doing the worst possible thing I can do in this life  
...as a human

The devil in me dances to your insults.  
He indulges in your terror of his strong presence.  
I try so hard to open up hoping it'll console the people  
around me if he leaves  
but how wrong I was...  
They tell me that I'm weird and strange  
Oh, Thanks for the compliments  
I guess I needed that smile and grin on my face  
I hope it makes you feel better  
Oh yeah! I almost forgot...  
I don't give a crappy shit about what you all might think of  
the darkness I seem to poses. You know why?  
Because you are wrong!  
What I carry inside of me is a hundredfold greater and worse than what you  
think.

I sometimes fear my own presence.  
They tell me to go and find myself... my true self  
But I look in the mirror and I see glass reflecting the wall  
behind me  
I don't know where else to look  
I fear my own presence but that's like eating my tail to feed  
my hunger and grow stronger so...  
I see that many of you are good at fighting and running from  
the shadows behind you that seem to haunt you,  
but you forget you're the ones who are standing in front of  
the light

Yeah, I've gone on dates, had dinners and lunches  
breakfasts and suppers  
But I must say...  
dining with the devil is the most fearsome, terrifying  
experience I've had  
Oh... But Here's the kicker; I would never trade it for a vacation to the  
Bahamas

I feel at home in the heart of danger  
I feel safest in the heart of danger and in everyone's despair  
Because I know I am what some fear, some run from  
So, don't expect me to be scared of you, lowly mortal  
I dine with the devil and toast to greater terrors to my  
enemies with blood-red champagne glasses half-filled with blood  
Hmm nothing can quench my thirst better

I must say, what we talk about over dinner...  
is out of this human world. Literally  
And you don't wanna know what's on the table

Mishack O Madubandlela

# Save Me I I

I'd rather be a lover than a fighter  
All my life I've been fighting  
The Silence, so loud  
I need earplugs

I've been quiet for too long  
How, more often than not, I wish I am wrong

I find peace in the violence  
My faith, tested  
To everyone, I do and always detested  
To the peace in the violence, I attest  
The solitude in the storm

Your cold embrace is so warm  
Everyone and everything shows me there's no point in trying  
My whole life I wished to be more  
Now, I feel like it's all a burden

What do you do when you're the one who should be hiding?  
Hiding in plain sight seems easy but a lot harder to do  
There's really no point in trying  
I'm in need of a savoir  
All my life feels like God's one big failure  
All my life, I've been hurting  
You all and always say, 'voice out and talk'  
But when I do, everyone dies

Does that mean all these were lies? !  
Is that how powerful I am? !  
Or it's just how toxic I am? !

Mishack O Madubandlela