


## Facing Reality


Maisha Mahalia Durham


It's not easy to look with and face who and what we really are.  
we want to place the blame, never admitting we ourselves played a part.  
The reason our lives have been turned upside down, and confused,  
things we said and done, people we took for granted and abused.  
Looking in the mirror only to see what we want, nor looking too deep,  
if we truly revealed our true selves, oh how many tears would we weep.  
Not a pretty sight nothing we wish to share or about to expose  
It's a door that needs to be opened yet we choose to keep it closed,  
Locking in the pain, sadness and despair, trying to keep it inside  
all the while keeping our minds shut as well as our eyes.  
We turn from what we see and try to avoid the truth...  
Facing what and who we are is very hard to do...  
In order to move forward and be who we are to be,  
The one thing we must all do is face reality...  
Accept that we are flawed and will make mistakes  
In life we will find joy, yet we will also have aches.  
Some will be our own doing, and some of it caused by others,  
But there's freedom ahead if we dare to look further.  
It's time to stop hiding and running from the truth of who we're meant to be  
It's time that we stop lying to ourselves and face reality.


# *Four Kings*

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I am the King of Diamonds ,  
Leading you through the darkness...  
Do you **SEE** me?

I am the King of Hearts ,  
Giving you life...  
Do You **FEEL** me?

I am the King of Clubs ,  
Standing strong and true...  
Do you **ACKNOWLEDGE** me?

I am the King of Spades ,  
Eliminating all competition...  
Do you **RESPECT** me?

I am all Four Kings,  
All you will ever need...  
Will you **ACCEPT** me?

## *All About me*

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My mental is that of a niggah, a man...  
Just so you don't misunderstand  
Drop your feelings with your boxers,  
Not out for an Emmy or Oscar  
Not interested in your emotions, your feelings  
Don't want your mind, it's that body I'm seeing  
Mental stimulation is not what I am after  
I want penetration, harder and faster  
My vagina will fit like a glove  
My heart sings the song NO Love  
I give two fucks about getting to know you  
I just want you to do what you do  
I'm with the fuck shit, smash and move on  
After I get my nut; I'm gone  
No spending the night, ain't with that shit  
After I get me, me; it's NEXT...  
Trying to tell you don't get too deep  
I'm a selfish bitch... All about me...

## *Troubled Heart*

How to move past the sadness and pain  
How to trust that it won't happen again  
Didn't see how your actions played a role  
Those actions that told what was untold  
Don't know if the heart will mend with time  
Emotions are twisted, thoughts in a bind  
Hurt and sad because you don't get it at all  
Heart frozen, it won't answer your call  
Tired of the confusion, so much turmoil within  
Really don't think I will ever love again  
Too many issues, there's no understanding  
What I call manners you see as demanding  
Say you don't get me, where I come from  
I say you must be blind, deaf and dumb  
Have I wasted my time and energy on this?  
What am I doing wrong, what have I missed?  
I provide what we need to make life easy  
I try to be all that you need me to be  
Loyal and faithful, devoted and dedicated  
Yet the more I love, the more I'm hated  
Can't understand why I'm not worthy of love  
Every hug I extend is greeted with a shove  
Nothing I do is right, at every turn you complain  
It leaves bitter thoughts, my heart with a stain  
Will things get better or will they remain the same  
The heart and mind are playing the tug of war game  
The heart says one thing the mind another  
What happened to the love we had for each other?  
Is what we share even worth fighting for  
Do we walk away and finally close the door?  
Do we try to fix what your thoughts and actions broke?  
Or do we give up and take off the yoke  
Are your feelings real and true?  
Do you truly mean it when you say "I love you"?

## Reflections

I see you looking at me...  
Your eyes capture mine,  
Why are you looking so deep?

I see you looking at me...  
You seem to examine my scars  
Can you see what's underneath?

I see you looking at me...  
Your eyes are searching  
What do you want from me?

I see you looking at me...  
The pain you see is raw  
It's as if you can feel me?

I see you looking at me...  
I can feel your sadness vibrate  
How can that be?

I see you looking at me...  
Your anger tries to hide  
Yet it wants to be released

I see you looking at me  
Your eyes filled with tears  
Oh I get it, you're a reflection of me

## Words do Hurt

The simplest comment spoken  
twist my mind, has my spirit broken.

Power in the words you said  
second guessing my worth in my head.  
Don't realize the impact of your words,  
you can't erase the things that are heard  
each syllable causes the smallest crack  
my self-esteem shattered, oh how I lack  
words emitted; shot like bullets to the crest  
They go straight through my Kevlar vest.