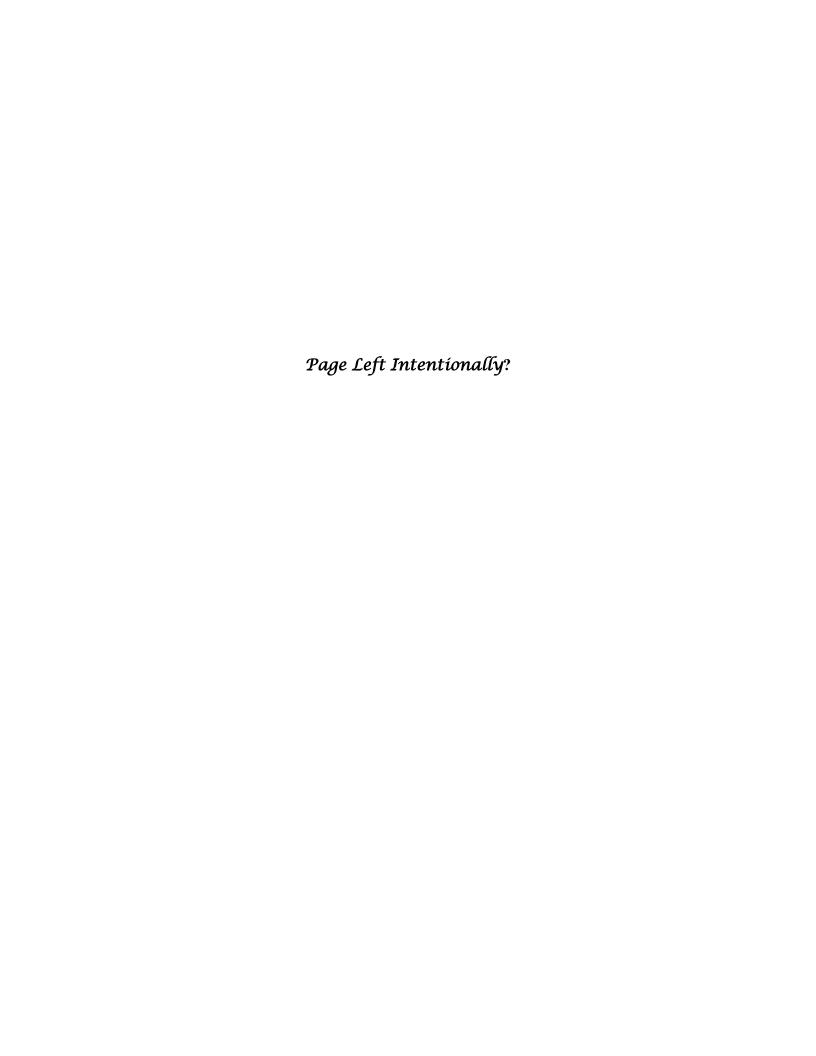


# Done



Boygene Borice

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# 3<sup>rd</sup> Law of Power

She said, I need you,

As a fool as I was,

I gave up my whole self,

I just didn't know,

She was playing chess.

# A Game of Deception

For love, I fought,

As I believed,

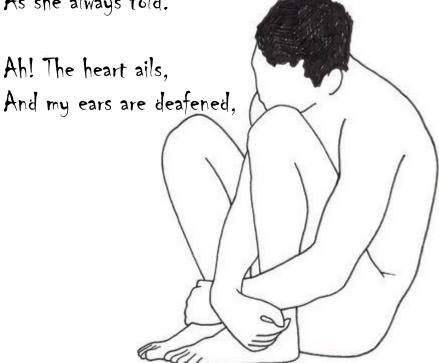
I would be crowned,

I just didn't know, /

I was another Esau.

## Below the Belt.

Whenever I looked into her eyes,
I would see myself,
Yet behind my shadow,
In those eyes,
I wasn't the king,
As she always told.



## Chess

She took me into her world,
Declared I was her only love,
As obsessed as I was,
I surrendered to her will,
Revered in her presence,

Ah! I am left a squalor,
While she dines in the lands,
Of milk and honey with my sweat.

## **Clean Sheet**

My hands are stiffened,
My heart is cold,
My thoughts are in chaos,

Ah! flow foolish I was,
To believe,
In a game, that even kings,
Are afraid of?



## Duped

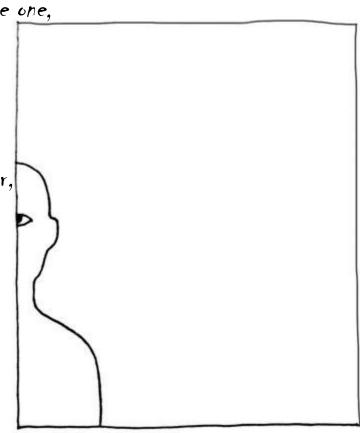
When I held her hands,

My heart said, she is the one,

When I kissed her lips, My body, gave in,

But when I chose, To open my heart for her, She came in with fire.

I am now ashes being, Swept off the street.



#### **Failed Forecast**

I elevated her to sovereignty, Knowing together, We would be a pertinacious empire,

Now I am on the street,

A loathsome beggar, they say.



They say I have turned, A chronic drunkard,

Yet they know not,

I was once drunk with love, So it makes no difference.



# **Futility**

I lit the fire on our shed,
Knowing we shall build,
A forest,
But with every time I planted,

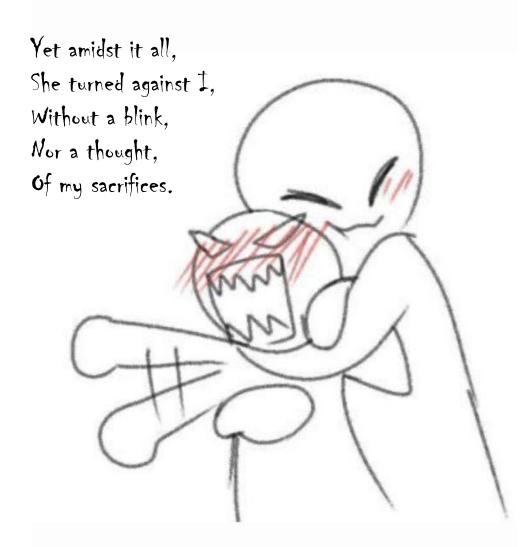
A tree for us, She plucked its leaves,

I just didn't know, She had plans to build, A palace with another.



## In Vain

I was faithful like Moses, Patient like Jacob, Persevered like Joseph,



## Laws of Man

I have wished to cry out loud, Yet I cannot, I have only to write poetry, And hide my pain within lines,

Because I am a man.



## Love is a Lie

To love, my heart believed,

Was the greatest of all, Yet in love, I found tears.

It is meaningless to love! It is meaningless to love! My soul cries every day.

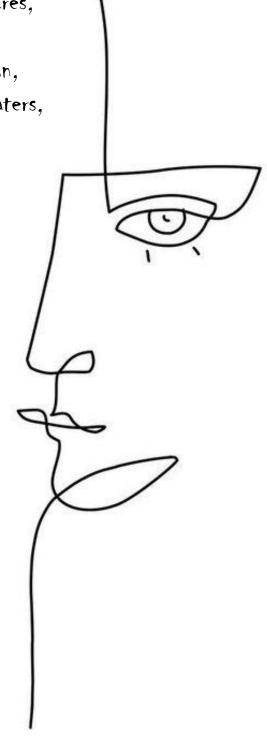
EMBA

## Lured

I followed, like a sheep, Promised of green pastures,

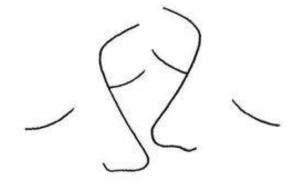
I believed, like a caravan, Assured of still fresh waters,

Yet I knew not, I was being led, Into a slaughter.



## No More Love

I sought after love,
Like a deer runs for fresh waters,
Yet in all my running,
Yet in all my giving,
I have returned,
Stained with blood,
Of my own heart.



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