

# MY FICTION PAINTED FACT

A Collection of Poetry By

Christyn Stallworth

## Listen

Our country still the same as before  
Does this man have no core?  
The country still in an uproar  
Over this war  
But when beginning to pour  
Your cup of tea  
Remember me  
And don't flee  
Listen to me  
If you fight you'll see  
This is pure stupidity  
Do we just let this man take city after city  
Yes?  
Well he's not a success nor is he the best  
Beyond belief  
To think this country is shallower  
Than the most shallow leaf  
Fighting for grief  
Stop  
He's just pulling the knife out of its sheath  
Mothers, wives, and children alike  
Losing they're men and women to this absurd fight  
While he snuggles under his sheet  
His heart still goes beat beat  
While other hearts stop he's on his morning jog "getting his cardio up"  
When you sleep dream of all these faces  
Who have left this world due to your misplaces  
You go down in the history books  
For lives that should not have been took  
Look,  
I'm not trying to preach  
But listen to my speech  
I'm speaking from my heart  
*You* are tearing this country apart  
Well, that's just not smart  
I can never seem to stop asking why  
All my brothers and sisters had to die

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## **Blood for Oil**

Blood for oil don't seem like a good trade  
From all the children that we as Americans have made  
Stop to think  
Our population beginning to shrink  
Blood for oil  
War of spoil  
Americans ready to coil  
Blood for oil...

Not smart at all  
People beginning to fall  
For your call  
Of duty  
Or rather stupidity  
For the cause of this one man, pity  
Millions, nay, Billions of dollars we've spent  
From tax payers who can hardly pay the rent  
Working two jobs and still broke  
Still don't think he's a joke?  
Can't even speak publicly without looking stupid  
And all for our brothers' fluid  
Blood  
Blood for oil

My brother's blood  
Beginning to flood  
My mind as quickly as the wind blows  
As quickly as it flows  
Blood  
Yeah you sneak over through the night  
Well why didn't you put on your helmet and fight  
Aching my brain  
Yet he's having trouble keeping the country sustain  
Inhumane  
Blood for oil  
Bad Trade

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## I Wish

I wish I had someone to cuddle with  
But instead I have someone to dream of  
I wish I could feel loved  
I want to feel a warm embrace  
To feel safe  
I want someone whose kiss will steal my pain

I wish I had someone to love  
But instead I have someone to dream of  
A love where there is no turning back  
To love with all my heart  
To be extant in love

I wish I had someone, my perfect someone  
But instead I have someone to dream of  
My dream a reality  
Fiction painted fact  
To have love  
To know love

But instead I have love to dream of

I wish I had someone to hold me  
Only my dreams lie  
To have that lie truth  
To drown in the fever of love  
Not to be cast out  
To understand love

But instead I have love to dream of

Love here now  
Not to come in time  
To have love last always

But instead I have love to dream of

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## Almost

Almost  
Almost here but not quite  
One day he'll be here my radiant knight  
To fight away my pain and my loneliness  
To forever be lost in his lips  
His kiss  
To be warmed on the coldest of nights by his touch  
To be loved by him  
Forever too much  
To love, hope, fear, and be with him  
Is my satisfaction  
My only gem  
To give into his radical temptation  
He is and will forever be  
My infatuation

## To Believe

To reach that purposeful and undying love  
But forever beyond and never above  
To bask in the sorrow of pain  
Deprived of life as Abel from Cain  
To care and be careless  
Of this bitter bliss  
Then to be vengeful and full of rage  
But the world no longer your stage  
To believe and hope only to find out there is no more rope  
To trust with all your heart  
Can only be followed by shadows and bars  
To believe is to be beaten, battered, and scarred

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## **My Dream**

My true and extant dream  
Full of love  
My perfect partner to our perfect team  
This love seems to expurgate my life  
Taking me from my defile ways  
Making me his wife  
His skin caliginous or cream?  
I don't know, nor do I care  
It is only my dream  
Cause when I wake my heart does tear

## **It Matters**

My passion fades  
From this cascade  
Of waves  
From my shade  
Why does it matter so much that you are you  
Am I not human too  
Don't I feel what you do the question here should be who  
Not what  
If not then keep your mouth shut  
I don't know maybe I'm crazy  
Or maybe this world has gotten too lazy

## **Different**

Clearly  
You fear me  
Because I'm not the same?  
Because I don't play your game?  
Deem me  
As you please  
Your comfort off ease  
Just because I'm me

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## You

I can hardly think  
You're all that's on my mind  
You are my only link  
But I cannot turn the hands of time  
I realize now how badly I hurt you  
I am truly sorry for it  
What we had was beyond true  
I recognize now how much I need you, love you, down to every last bit

## Smile With My Heart

I can't remember the last time my heart smiled  
My heart tiled  
Hard, dull, and lifeless  
Still searching but still loveless  
Let me smile with my heart  
Painted my world like tainted art  
Is my heart even there?  
Is it that unsatisfied tear?  
Its unbelievable, and very extant sting  
But to only allow me this one thing  
Take me, rip me, and tear me apart  
But let me smile with my heart

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## When We Have Love

When we have love we sometimes forget  
The lonely ones that lost their way  
If we could give kindness without regret  
Then someday we may be able to say  
I met someone lonely that lost their way  
The same great person you know today  
Sometimes in our hour of greed  
We turn our back and forget other's need  
We can have luck and fame today  
Tomorrow be that lonely someone that lost their way  
Just share with others if only a smile  
Someday it will make life worthwhile  
For all the love and happiness I share  
I feel happy letting some know I care  
Be happy my love wherever you go  
Don't forget to let some know  
There's always someone who cares

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## Weapon Of Choice

Violence.  
Blood pouring out of the body like a river  
Down a mountain with fresh blooms of roses around it.  
Guns and bullets are football passes, that knock over the receiver.  
They have eyes that find the target.  
Sharp points that find the flesh.  
That would be a terrible way to leave.  
As the cause of death.  
A painful way to leave.  
Suffering to your last breath.  
As they let you lay to rest.

## Love In The Sink

According to this country it's the color of your skin  
That seemingly wins  
Within  
But it's a sin  
To even begin  
To think  
That God's love for you would shrink  
Are we as shallow as a sink  
Our thoughts go tink-tink  
As they make their short trip to the bottom of the sink  
God's love goes far beyond race  
His love is all that matters in this temporary place  
If that's the case  
Then forevermore I will embrace  
His everlasting grace

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## My Birthday

Surrounded by people  
Surely abandoned

My lonely day  
My horrible day

No one to spend it with  
No one seems to care  
Left Alone  
Left to roam  
Missing from my mind  
Melting from my heart  
Blind are those who don't see  
Bored is my misery  
Wetted by tears to my bed  
Without a beat in my heart

My lonely day  
My horrible day

Crumbled by love  
Crushed by its grasp  
Done with this  
Despair too real  
Exploited by society  
Erased by the family  
Gone by dawn  
Going who knows where  
Questioning my every thought  
Quieting my every gripe  
Relating nothing to nothing  
Rotating my mind but still grumbling  
Victory over nothing  
Vice to everything  
One thing and nothing  
Of what is left of me

My lonely day  
My horrible day  
My first day  
My Birthday

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## Bound

Bound by your books and your rules  
Confined in these walls with these useless tools  
Bound by your criticisms and your ballistics  
Created by your counterfeit statistics  
Bound by these shackles and chains  
But really they are your doubts and claims  
Bound by your excuses for education  
After you've taken our minds there is no restoration  
Bound by the infertility and weakness of your minds  
To be struck down again, and again over time  
Bound by the relentless denial  
You just pack us away in your books and files  
Bound by the hierarchy  
Push and push us till we go to anarchy  
Bound by your mess that you give us each day  
Until we decay  
Bound by your pressure and stress  
It just makes us feel less  
Bound by your insults and abuse  
But every time we ask you, you give us this lame excuse  
Bound by your cruelty  
And I'm just talking about school see  
Bound by the violence  
Still you sit in silence  
Bound until you can bind us no more  
Till we just have no more core  
Bound by the tears that we've shed  
We've tried, and we've tried but we still have bled  
Bound by stupidity  
Locked in these cells you reap  
Bound by your loss  
When we should go to the cross  
Bound by your lies  
You don't seem to care even when we yell and cry  
Bound to your nonsense  
Pushed till unconscious  
Bound by your rush  
When possibly we could just be us  
Bound by these walls you call our school  
Its unreal to treat us as fools

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Bound by your lack of heart  
To treat us like we're not smart  
Bound only to be bound again  
To break free is somehow a sin