

*...and then she was gone...forever..*

THE

BURDEN

OF A MAN

BOYGENE BORICE



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## **Foreword**

The words you are about to read.....

I hope they don't remind you of your past loves.

**By Borice B**

### **A Man and His Beliefs**

I wake up every day in wee hours,  
Sit at my doorstep,  
I utter a prayer,  
With a belief that she will come back,

Yet when I get back in the house,  
I only see the ghosts of her absence,

Ah! Who will save me from this torture?

*“Every time I looked at her, I fell in love all over again.”*



## **Assumptions and Consequences**

When my Mama, told me,  
*It hurts to lose the love of your life,*  
When my dad passed away,

I just thought, it was the grieving side of  
her,  
*She will recover soon,* I assumed.

Now, here I am,  
Three years already gone,  
*Yet I can't find the pieces of my heart.*

*"Her smile was my favorite sunshine."*



## **Chaos in Town**

*My Love! My...Lo...  
Are you okay sir?  
She asked, politely,  
I am sorry, Ma'am  
I must have confused you,  
With someone else.*

*Ah! Poor soul, she whispered.*



*"In her, I had found the love of my life and my closest,  
truest friend."*



## **Deaf Indeed**

I have chosen to be deaf to music,  
Because everyone note I hear,  
Reminds me of her confectionery voice;  
*An unending torture of her absence.*

*"She was the source of my joy, the center of my world,  
and the whole of my heart."*

---

### **Home and Love**

I am now stuck between,  
Going home where her grave resides,

Or stay still in town,  
Where the ghosts of her absence,  
Have taken me captive.

*"When I was with her, I felt like I was home."*



## **Hurt**

I looked at her, smiling,  
*You are the most beautiful creation,*  
*My eyes have ever seen,* I complimented,  
*Son, are you okay?* a tender voice asked,  
worriedly,  
*This is a stone not a lady, son,*  
The voice continued.

I remained still,  
Wondering what had become of me.

*"Her love was my anchor, my shelter in the storm."*



### **Lovers and Funny Moments**

Yesterday, I saw two lovers quarreling,  
I wanted to be mad at them,  
Then I realized that sometimes,  
Love is a spark of fire;  
It burns.  
Love is a fountain of water;  
It puts out the burning fire.

I just laughed and walked away,  
*Imagining what Sarah would have done.*



*“Her laughter was a melodious symphony that filled my ears with pure joy.”*



### **Of Endless Torture**

I sat at the door on Thursday evening,

*She is on the way! She is on the way!*

Who is coming back, Gene?

Elder John asked, pitifully,

*My woman is coming back*, I responded

Son, he said, woefully,

*She is already with the angels.*

*“Her gentle touch ignited a fire within me that may burn eternally.”*



## **Of Friends and Advice**

My friends keep telling me,  
*Move on bro, get a life!*  
But, how can I?

When the life I had was,  
Already taken away from me,  
Cruelly!  
Brutally!

*They just don't know it yet.*

*“She was the reason I woke up with a smile every morning.”*

---

## **Of Graves and Theft**

As I stood there, seeing the smile of the  
grave,

As it opened his mouth to swallow her,

I wondered if he really had pity on me,  
While he was taking the only gift,  
That gave me life.

Or was he just laughing at me silently?  
A mockery for the misery that awaited  
me.

*"She was my forever and always."*

---

## **Of Heavens and Romance**

I dream of the day, I shall bask in her  
presence again,  
Play flutes and violins like Mozart,  
Dance for her like David did for God,  
Give away my innocence like Romeo.

Yet again, who knows of the heavens?  
*My path, Oh God of Heavens,*  
*Let it lead me to my Sarah, once more.*



*"In her eyes, I had found my home. In her heart, I had  
found my love."*



## **Of Imaginations and Love**

While treading on 'immortal' land,  
Sprinkled with 'eternal' adorations,  
Her hand in mine

*Here, our souls will remain icons,  
The future is ours to bear,* she said,

*Yes, we shall be the melody,  
That is played for generations,* I replied.

Aha! The devil laughed from afar.

*"She used to make my heart sing with happiness."*

---

## **Of Letting Go**

I am trying,  
I am trying,

But the thought of,  
Emptying my mind of,  
Her memories;

*I am afraid,  
It will be cancerous,  
To my heart.*

*"I hadn't believed in love at first sight until I met her."*



## **Of Moving On**

I have found a new lover,  
Yet every time I stare into her eyes,

Only the reflections of Sarah,  
Give me a gaze,

*Aaah, poor man!*  
*How long will I keep?*  
*This wound fresh!*

*“Her gentle caress had the power to soothe away even  
my deepest worries.”*



### **Of Pain and Anxiety**

Every time I am awake,  
I am scared of being happy,

Because the thought of happiness,  
*I fear*, will crush the memories of her,

*Only pain preserves her in my mind.*



*“Her resilience in the face of adversity was an inspiration that strengthened my own resolve.”*



## **Of Phone Calls**

Hello...hel...hell...hello...

Why doesn't she want to talk?!

I rattled with anger,

*Why would she call and remain silent?*

But it was just an alarm.

*“Her passion for life was an infectious energy that  
fueled my own zest for living.”*

---

### **Of Rains and Lovers**

They say, the rain brings life on earth;  
The vegetation grows while animals glow,

Yet, every time it rains,  
Her grave fades away,  
Instead of raising her to life.

*“The way she carried herself with grace and confidence  
inspired me daily.”*

---

## **Of Stewardship**

*Her heart*, my resting place,  
*Her presence*, my refuge,  
*Her beauty*, my fresh fountain,  
*Her love*, my command.

I just didn't know,  
Death was planning,  
*An eternal betrayal.*

*“She made me lie down in green pastures: She was my  
second shepherd”*

---

## **Of Suffering and Man**

I have become so miserable  
That I am scared to stare at the sky at night,

Because even the silent murmurs of the stars,  
And the ebullient dancing of the moon,

Reminds me of Sarah,  
Of her beauty and architecture.



*She made realize that the setting of the sun, was not the  
end of a beautiful day*

---

## **Of Universe and Jealousy**

When she rose from my heart,  
I knew she would never set,

I just didn't know the universe  
Was laughing at me,

Knowing it was to take her away soon.

*I had devoutly given myself away; for her presence  
alone, was enough sanctuary for my soul.*

---

## **Of Wishes and Graves**

Every day I walk past Sarah's grave,  
Wishing the earth would be remorse,  
And spit her out;

*Another chance for our love.*

Yet, I only get a frown,  
And whispers of ghosts,  
Threatening my existence.

*Ah, will I ever be well without her?*

*When I was young, I had only heard tales of fresh  
fountains, I didnt know, she was the freshest of fountains.*

---

## **Road not Taken**

I have been told, *pursue excellency,*  
*And her thoughts will vanish,*

Others have said, *hit the gym in the morning,*  
*And her memories will fade away,*

But isn't this escapism?

I am choosing to follow death,  
Maybe then, I shall meet my *Sarah,*  
Again.

*Of cities built. Of gardens made. None was beautiful  
enough as my beloved Sarah*

---

## Silly Sayings

Love, they say, *lives on forever*,

But

They forgot to say that absence,  
*Makes it ruthless.*

## The Beginning

Today I woke up, thanked the heavens,  
*Thursday it is!* I shouted in ecstasy,  
At midday,  
A man came,  
*Its Tuesday, son*, he whispered.



*I have tried to cry, yet my tears, the ground swallows, as  
no pain exists. Aaah, am I already lost without her?*

---

## **To Go or Not to Go**

I wake up early in the morning,  
The sun rays create shadows of her,  
Exquisite figure,  
In the corners of my dwelling place.

*You need to go,*  
*You will be late,* a voice whispers,

But how can I go?  
When my motivation,  
When my inspiration,

is already in the heavens,

while I am pierced by loneliness.

*“I have tried*

*What else shall I do?*

*I have all that a man can do.*

*Now let the gods take the lead.*

*To love*

*Or*

*Not to love*

*Shall be for the gods.”*



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