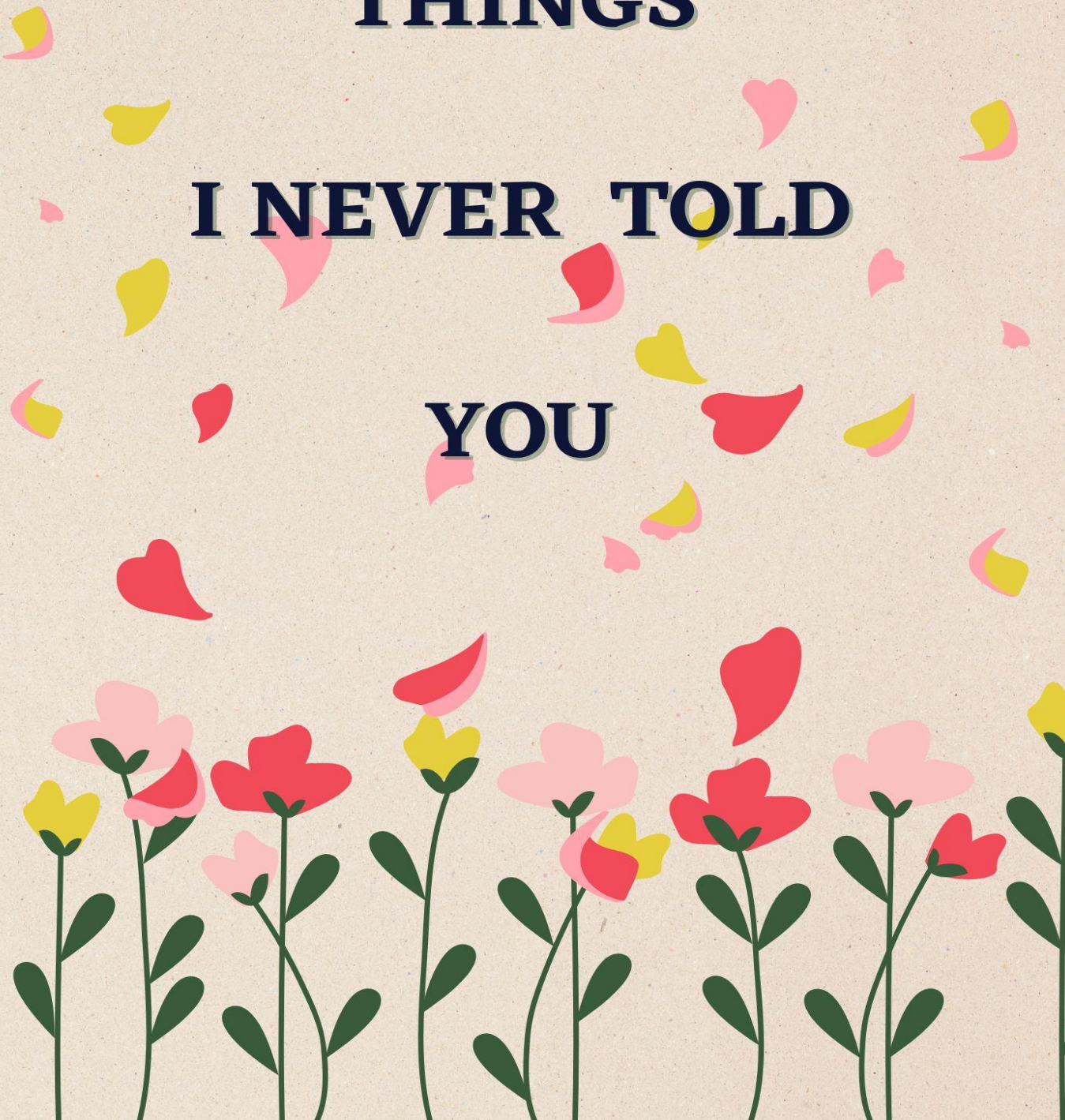


Nacera A dda Rezig

THINGS

I NEVER TOLD

YOU



Things
I never told
You

By Nacera Adda Rezig

Dedication:

To the one I never got the chance to tell him this.

Opening

Things I never told you.

Things I wish you knew.

Would you have stayed, if you knew them?
Sometimes I wonder what we could have been.
Somehow, you did nothing to win me; as a result,
I didn't do anything to make you stay.

To you dear reader, this book is conversations
which I had in my mind; conversations I never told
anyone about. Maybe because of my remorse not
telling them or maybe because I felt
misunderstood.

If you love someone, tell him or her;

If you no longer want them, tell them too;

Don't ignore them, while they might be giving you
a million reason, don't make them wait for you
when you aren't coming.

Don't waste their time, energy and feelings

Most importantly don't break their heart.

A lie

I never told you that I lied to you, not once not twice.

I lied about my age, about my feelings; I lied about not wanting you when I did. Not because I wanted to.

I wish you met me at right conditions.

You found me when I was just beginning to heal myself. Maybe it was the wrong timing or perhaps you were the wrong person.

I lied to myself, when I chose to believe your promises.

You never meant it. Did you?

Friends

I never told you that I felt so happy when you said, “we could be such good friends”.

Somehow, I panicked and I had bad expectations that you would leave me, or a girlfriend would come in between.

I was scared to lose you and scared to keep you too.

Sadly, my fears have manifested.

Disappointment

I never told you that when I texted you, I knew you were online. You hid your presence and ignored me.

You asked later what's wrong and I pretended as if nothing happened.

Insecurity

I never told you that I tested you more than once.

Not because I didn't trust you, but because I wanted to make sure I'll be safe with you.

My intuition dictated, "I wouldn't be"

I ignored that. Until you proved it.

Walk away before it gets serious

I never told that I accidentally saw your second profile “relationship status”. I might have misunderstood; that you were only there because you are using me to forget her, or because you want to mess around.

I chose distance.

I gave you a piece of me

I never told you that I chose distance because I was afraid to get hurt.

I watched you several times online and I never took initiatives.

I was embarrassed about the secrets I shared with you and the jokes I told about my virtual future husband.

Lack of courage

I never told you that I never called you because you never asked my number. Moreover, I never had the courage to ring the phone and call a person I knew in a short period of time.

The feeling

I never told you that I enjoyed talking to you; I swear that those hours with you felt like seconds. I never told you about the Goosebumps you gave me every time I received your text.

That night

I never told you, that I texted you later that night and deleted it immediately.

I never told you that I wanted to spend the night talking to you, watching a movie with you. But I was scared that you might think it is silly.

You suffer rejection, I suffer abandonment

I never told you that I knew you would ghost me. You will never know that I never meant that last message. I had to write it for I had to protect my heart from the heartbreak. So that I may think that, I was the one who walked away.

It hurt me that you never asked about me, when my father was sick; I thought I'm going to lose him. You left in the exact time when I needed you the most.

My first time, was your hundred's

I never told you that I was scared from love, I never went on a date with a person; and I have never kissed someone or even held his hand. I have never been just me with a man alone. I was scared from commitment, I was scared that I might be just a side chick for you; I was scared to love hard. Though I wanted to go on a date with you like any other couple, and that I want to hold your hands, smell your skin and look straight into your beautiful green eyes.

More than friends

I never told you that, all this time I was confused whether I liked you or not.

I realized that I wanted you for more than your brain. I wanted us to be more than friends, but it was too late. You were gone and you never looked behind.

Lastly

Eventually, I realized that all these past months when you ghosted me, I was focusing on how to win you back while, I should give myself time to grieve to let go you and move on for good.

Now I let you go for I found Charlie Puth.

Closure

At the end of this chapbook, I want to tell you, that I spent nights and days waiting to hear from you, hoping that you would come back.

You never gave me a closure so I had to create one for our story.

You put me high, felt I could fly then you let me go; as I was falling, I learnt to spread my wings.

Goodbye

About the author

Nacera Adda Rezig is an Algerian writer.

She started her writing journey in 2020, by participating in collective books written in Arabic.



“A cup of coffee and a poem” is her first official book.

Contact information:

Facebook: @cera addarez

Instagram: @covered.in_daisies

Phone: +213780317448

Email: naceraousaddarezig@gmail.com