



*Unseen: Poems for the
Quiet, the Ruthless,
and the Real*

By: Jade Stone

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Introduction



I Don't Need to Be Loud to Be Dangerous

I've always been quiet.

But quiet doesn't mean soft.

It means I see everything.

I track tone, bait, silence, exits.

I ghost when I need to.

I speak only when the words are sharpened.

And when I move, it's with intent.

This book is for the ones who don't perform.

Who don't explain.

Who don't chase attention.

*It's for the ones who've been underestimated,
misread, ignored, until it was too late.*

These poems are blackout truth.

For the quiet.

For the ruthless.

For the real.

*And always,
this is for the five.*

My five.

*The reason I stay sharp,
even when the world gets loud.*



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My Aura Has Boundaries



*I don't vibe with everyone.
That's not elitism. That's survival.
My energy is not a buffet.
You don't get to sample it.
I don't owe you warmth.
I don't owe you access.
I don't owe you a damn thing.
My aura is gated.
My vibe is invitation-only.
And if you weren't invited,
don't knock.
Don't linger.
Don't assume.
I'm not rude. I'm reserved.*