

## My Sweetness

We may be from the same school, but we're just online friends.  
I know your voice better than your face and have only seen you twice in 360 days.

I can't tell you how, but you've become my second best friend  
I've talked to a hundred others, but only we easily stay up past our friends

I pray to God we don't end.  
I may not know you well, but I know more than most, and it's my honor to be your window  
to fresh air.

Late nights of untold truths from the cores of our souls.  
Deep fears and long lived regrets and hopes for when we grow old.

It's the man inside of you that I gravitate to.  
I hear you cooking for the family as you have since you were 10.  
You take demands without resignation and have set the childish talk aside  
Parenting alongside your mother  
I hear the conversations you exchange, and they aren't meant for someone your age

You say it's easier to see others smile than yourself,  
Baking for birthdays that aren't even yours, but when it's your turn others say farewell  
Boxing your emotions into the attic up in your head.

Some of the sweetest words I've received have come from you.  
You make me bounce off the walls like Pinkie Pie  
Always reassuring me to 110% when I'm insecure.

I fell asleep on the phone and forgot I left you, but when I turned around,  
I saw you sleeping beside me  
I could barely sleep from the excitement

The most precious gift God gave me was when I woke up to you  
We locked our eyes with no distractions but each other  
You had your arms curled up, holding the most lovely smile  
“Good Morning”

Every night, I get nightmares before I can close my eyes,  
But when you sleep by my side, my nightmares disappear.

The thought of losing you makes me fall a million miles.  
The way this world works provokes a fear that I'll lose you young.

What if someday, I will be standing when they ask who's witnessed death to a gun  
I can hear the bullet piercing your skin and your face turning to stone  
I'm screaming your name to stay with me, not able to accept what's been done  
You look right through me as I drench your chest with my tears.

What if, someday, I see you lie in your hospital bed as this disease takes you away  
Your eyes exhausted, telling me you're done fighting.  
When school ends I'm on my way.  
Next comes the flat line.  
Doctor! It all ends in a headshake.

### Human Clickbait

Your skin glows like honey at the touch of light  
With deep brown eyes that are always up for a fight  
And a face so beautiful-- I can't stand this sight  
You're like a sunset on summer nights

You got that gummy smile like mine making me feel secure  
With eyes like stars from another world  
And hair that is as fluff as a wool  
Your hands were so gentle I thought I was sure

I see you in the fields and I see you in fire  
I stayed with you to make me feel higher  
I'm usually a person of truth but to myself, I was nothing but a liar

I thought you were an angel  
A godly man like Abel  
But I was just giving out labels  
And you turned the tables  
I told myself the truth was wrong  
We were the best when we got along  
But dare I say something off and I'm gone  
I adored you but now I'm lost

Human clickbait  
Nothing but a snake  
You did nothing but take  
You surely can manipulate  
Your words were all fake  
Beating me until I break

With a mouth of a 13-year-old boy who “dates”  
You made me fly and fall until I ached

After I learned your tongue so I could talk to you  
After I wrote your language so you can understand me too  
After voluntarily helping before your assignment was due  
After listening to your life story with a heart of virtue  
After a year of my love for not even a thank you  
After wasting my energy to try and make a breakthrough  
After I forgave you for all you’ve put me through  
After all I did for you, you have the audacity to tell me  
“You are not expensive.”

After All I’ve done for you I am worthless?

Really?

I loved you with fidelity  
All I had was empathy  
For you, I lived dreadfully  
For you, I judged senselessly

I will not hate because I promised God  
Get yourself together and clear your head.

Live the best life you can  
Listen and learn  
Get up from your bed  
And become a real man.

## Insignificant

There are times when I feel insignificant.

To my family,

I cannot master all mediums of art like my cousin.

I cannot make drawings come to life like my father.

I cannot capture the world's beauty like my brother.

I cannot hold the world's data in my mind like my uncle.

I cannot finish what I have started like my competitors.

I do not possess a mind of intelligence like my sister.

I have no notable awards or achievements to be flaunted like my friends.

To the world,

I cannot write like King or sing like the Queen's.

I cannot run like Bolt or strum like Swift.

I have no skills worth a gamble.

I have no clear path and it leaves me in shambles.

## Beautiful People

My eyes have opened wider.

Before I saw just one color,

But growing up older and traveling the world,

There is so much more than my little bubble.

There are eyes of enchantment and the deep seas.

Ones that melt hearts and ones where all the planets collide.

They can have stars in their orbits or glints of gold.

There are swirls like the Milky Way and solids of precious gems.

There are lashes of cats and lashes of lions.

There is hair that is as light as feathers or waves like the ocean shores,

Curls of royalty and eloquence and some who have no need for such a decoration.

They can shine golden like the sun or white as snow.

They can be mysteriously dark or radiate like captivating flames.

There are high-class sweets and colorful treats

Then there is skin of all shades:

Ones that glows like honey at the touch of light;

Ones of deep desert warmth to cool winter ice lands.

Some stay matte and others shine.

Some are fragile like fawns and others are as strong as an ox.

There are marks of flaw filled gifts

There are people great and small.

The fragile and durable,

The complex and simple,

From our hips and bellies to our arms and legs,

From our faces to our hands and feet,

There is no true repeat.

## No More Dying Resolutions

I'm so exhausted.

There's this cycle of people coming and going, but they say that's how life works.

I'm searching for people who won't make me feel like I lost it.

Maybe I need to be more cautious;

I've paid too much for what some people actually costed.

I want to run to these people but my heart gets too deep too fast.

I want something that will last.

Not something that when I look in the past, I see that it was all an overcast.

I'm done with the immature.

Waiting to see if this person is for sure,

But I'm tired of all the overtures.

Picking people out to see if they're more but in the end, I become sore to be nothing but a

bore

I don't want another dying resolution

So I will simply do my best

I will thrive in my talents

I will explore paper worlds

I will keep my body strong

I will gain a brighter confidence

I will be the independent woman I am meant to be

I will send in a college application

I will keep my job

I will flourish and I will succeed

