

“Sandpaper Walls”

Sandpaper walls with protected lights
Distort my hands and arms
Show lines and patterns
Of cuts and bruises
From years of evaded memories
Fragmented shadows loom above my body
And turns the icy walls into repeated s t r i p e s
Fairy lights draped above my head
Decorate my bed
Shield ||| from my mother's eyes
What goes on in my head
Her heavy footsteps
Filled with stress
Make the textures walls shake
I can hear the pain and the unsaid words in her sighs
And I try to sleep
to think
to eat
But I do nothing but fall short
Rain falls from gutters and splatters loosely against my window
Making the first rays of light reflect and fracture my di s t r i b u t e d lines
BURSTING bubbles of numb
Why do my heavy eyes and heavier brain make me think that I'm not on earth?
Why do I feel I'm in a world apart
until the sun comes up to awaken my body.
So I lay before my window, listening to loose rain SMACK against the chipped deck
I stare at my hands in broken luminosity until the dark doesn't seem real anymore.
And sandpaper walls drift to smooth and my hands no longer show my memories.
And all I can think is
I have **nothing** to lose

“Picture Perfect Family”

The jiving American music mocking the family
The stressed shouts from the next room
The lost girl strolling down the hall
This was the picture perfect family
The promises broken
Simple things blown
They got a lot to say about nothing
And each other
Threats
Fights

The picture perfect family

Anger poking the fire of rage
There was nothing to do
That's the only thing the parents agreed

The picture perfect family

Now she's in her bedroom
Because therapy hasn't worked
How do you prove an issue
Of a girl who won't speak
Or complain
Or shout
To anybody but her friends
Who shut her down
Now she's embarrassed
And timid
And they think she's doing better
She thought she was doing better
But there's nothing she can do
She screams and shouts
Her lies drown her sorrows
"I'm fine"
That's what she lives
She pretends to be the *picture perfect daughter*
In her far from **picture perfect family**
Only smiling as tears stream down her face
She keeps her head in books
Wishing the words would suffocate her
Until she ceased to exist
The picture perfect family
She dreams of the day when she'll be far away
From the stressed shouts echoing from her
Picture perfect family

"Too many..."

There are too many feelings to know
Why would you want to feel pain?
Why would you want to doubt yourself.
Being human involves hating
You must learn to feel nothing
To ignore the world around you
to become ignorantly optimistic
the shadows of earth will come and go
your mind will cloud
and sadly that darkness doesn't leave as quickly as you may hope

You'll be sad
You'll see war
you'll lose yourself
But there are always those happy moments
You'll smile ear to ear
On those Summer days you'll feel no pain
Only the joy of cool water on your toes
And the laughs of your friends will fill your ears
When you grow old
and all you've known has gone
Look in the mirror
Measure your life in laugh lines around your mouth
the crows feet by your eyes from the smiles
Not the desperation in your eyes
To live forever
To remember the days
when you fell in love
when your child smiled up at you
Not the days where you fell
when you failed that one test 10 years ago
Because your math class shouldn't make you mad
All these years later
it won't matter
People come and go
but those memories last forever
And when you're taking your last breath
Look back to that day
I don't need to explain
You know exactly what I'm talking about
That one day
Not the bad one
That one day the caused those laugh lines
that one day that caused those crows feet
that one day where you felt nothing but joy.
So when you take your last breath
you'll sigh in relief
not cause your escaping the bad things
but cause your content with death
since you remembered such a full life

"History"

A pale girl
Lilac hair suffocating
Her --once-- brown locks

