

Baby Blue Eyes

She was born with the same blue eyes as her sister.
Crystal and serene.
Her parents always looked at her differently, because they knew.
They knew she was different.
They knew she was better.
They kept her hidden from the harsh realities of the world.
Their first child was their experiment.
She wore the scars and bruises like they were medals.
Never saying a word.
Always smiling.
Never understanding.
But the baby.
The baby would never know.
She would never see.
She would be the one to win.
The one to be idolized.
The one to make a difference.
The one to haunt the older's dreams.
But separation only exposed the brokenness of the family.
Now the baby saw the horror of the world, of the family.
This family came from an angry broken place.
Where happiness can't exist.
Both sisters now suffering.
Desperation got the best of them.
But it only broke one of them.
The older one never was the strong one anyways.