

Poems 3-5

from Shygirl

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/poems/quiz39/164380214>

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Introduction

It's Shygirl. These are poems 3-5. I hope they're good and any feedback is much appreciated- unlike me:)

1 and 2 linked in comments

Chapter 1

Their Faces:

I walk through these halls.
Those girls are so pretty.
Till their faces contort to anger,
And they come over to hit me.

I walk through the corridor.
Those guys are so tall.
Till their faces contort to anger,
And they beat me till I fall.

I walk through the playground.
Those birds begin to squawk.
Till their faces contort to anger,
And they attack this little dork.

I walk through the classroom.
The teachers look friendly.
Till their faces contort to anger,
And they desire to end me.

Their faces will change.
Because every time they see me
They want me to know,
That no one wants to be me.

Chapter 2

Drowning:

I open my mouth,
But I cannot speak.
My body feels heavy,
My arms are weak.

It's like I'm underwater.
As when everyone is frowning,
My anxiety has made me
Feel like I'm drowning.

Drowning in air.
Impossible but happening.
I see a fuzzy light.
And I can feel it beckoning.

A weird feeling is arising
Deep in my throat.
I feel like I'm dying.
And I can't keep afloat.

It's like I'm underwater.
I'm trying to scream.
But depression has me quiet.
So I'll never come clean.

Chapter 3

Cut:

Grab the knife.

Cut, cut, cut.

There's so much blood.

But it's not enough.

Grab a bigger one.

Slice, slice, slice.

You tell me to stop.

But a couple more will suffice.

Grab a larger one.

Saw, saw, saw.

You ask if I'm done.

But I need more.

Grab a large gun.

Bang, bang, bang.

You ask if I can breathe.

And I'm not sure I can.

You grab a telephone.

Dial, dial, dial.

You tell them I'm dead.

You say I'm just a child.

But little do you know.

On this very day.

This was the only time.

I was ever truly okay.