S.E.C.R.E.T

By Eggplant

Submitted: September 23, 2004
Updated: September 23, 2004

It's a poem about a boy- and uhm.. well.. you'll find out when you read it

1 - s.e.c.r.e.t

He tells them his secret
What´s been troubling him for so long
He tells them his secret
Thinking that they love him
So that it won´t do much harm

He's built up his courage
As they held him protectively in their grip
While confessing he´s hoping
That they´ll say it´s okay
Yet it feels like they´re letting him slip

"Shut up,
Shut up,
Shut up"
He wishes he´d die
"Rotten flesh,
Disturbed mind"
He´s hurting
Punishing himself inside

Hands folded he begs
Not to be left alone
Eyes closed, heart acking
He prays
Shivering with jelly-bones

No matter what side he turns
No one is there to tell him it's allright
They've turned away
Having to hide hurted
But coming out stabbed him goodnight

::inspiration ended here- sigh.. lousy ending::

=-

You know- I made a story, but then my dad erased the files on the computer AND DAMN IT! NOW MY
STORY IS GONE, AND I LIKED IT! DARN IT DARN IT DARN IT!

((is it noticable that I'm in a bad mood because of this? And it isn't the first time it happened either- last time, my dad erased ALL my poems... *grumble*))