

Feels

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Presented by

My poetic side



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Dear Mom,

Windowpane

Bleeding Love

There is a mosquito in my room.
It flies around me freely
And buzzes at my ear
I take a pair of scissors to my hand
Just to feed the flying mosquito
As it lands on my wrists, giving me kisses
When no one would

Grief

I wept when I heard of your passing, couldn't stop
A young intelligent soul gone just like that, was a pity
Why wasn't it me instead?

You came into my dreams one night when I thought I had forgotten
Made me reminisce about you again
And recall your existence once more
Vividly enough to etch your memories in my mind
Enough to scar your name against my skin
I hope to remember you despite the distance
And yet is it wrong for me to want to be able to let go and move on...

A Fateful Accident

Shaking violently, laughing hysterically like I've gone crazy
Neither could I breathe nor talk as only sobs came out of my trembling lips
I saw the harsh judgment in some eyes, soft concern in others
And pools of mystery in another, couldn't tell under their mask
I hear laughters and critiques as if i'm a clown on stage
Acting a performance and being at their mercy

A boy hurled a ball at me thinking it was nothing
Until it transformed into a sharp knife stabbing into my heart
When he grew up,
He came to say sorry
But who can he seek forgiveness from when all that was left was a cold, hard rock.

Darkness

Lights out
There's no electricity
Cheery laughters soften gradually
Back to darkness

Falling of an endless cliff
The path of meeting a close friend
And tangled vines
Help me.
Caught on yet let go
Leave me alone.

Finally waves wash over
Save me.
Trying to gulp for help
A hand reached out
Back off. Do not come.
Held on yet let go

As water gushes into a familiar room filled with vines
Trapped in an endless cycle
Falling and drowning
With the doors locked and windows closed
Waiting for her to free me from this prison home someday...

Sweet Sixteen

Sweet sixteen

Surrounded by the ones you love

Partying up all night

Being a princess in everyones' eyes

A pearl in the ocean

Making a wish to the stars

Hoping to be answered

While blowing the candles

Screen goes off.

When everything seems perfect may not be

Reality hits fast like a racing car

Feels like every other day

Transparent as ever

As if it never existed

Or I ever existed

Not even best wishes

Just living another day

With one year older

One step closer to the deep, dark ocean

Where the sharks swim and prey on small fishes

Wistful Thinking

I will be the beauty to your beast
Be there when you're down
I would carve out my heart for you willingly
But would you be there when I need you most?

Lately, I have been dreaming about you and our non-existent memories
Recently, I can only think of you
Constantly, all up in my head is you and I
And my fantasies
But do you do the same or am I only at the back of your mind?
Does us bother you as much as it does to me always?

Sometimes when I walk on the streets,
I seem to catch a glimpse of you among the human sea
Making me turn my head in hopes of you
Just to get disappointed
Out of the bus window, when everything is all a blur,
I can only see you
A camera focusing on two main characters in a cheesy romance film with the cliché sappy music
But did I ever hold a place in your heart?

The people I met after and stayed has a soul of you
Of your humour that never fails to cheer me up and brighten up the skies
Bringing me back to my shy and innocent days
If I were more brave, would we have matched?

Thank you for the past as I anticipate the future
You moved on first before we even begun
I was the side character looking in
as the flower blossomed,
Could you tell mine withered?

But it is time for a new chapter to write itself

Let these hauntingly beautiful memories fade away

Pool

Swimming in a shallow pool
Filled to the brim with red water
Yet how deep can it go?

Swimming in a deep pool
Struggling to stay afloat
Unable to stay grounded

Lying on the surface
Aching at the sun rays
But calming
As the red water blocks out the unwanted shoutings
What is lurking beneath?

The sky and I
The Sun and the scars
The pool and the pair of scissors

Outer peace yet inner chaos
Once ecstatic, soon regretful
Shallow waters no one will notice
The red pools except I
No need for covers

War

Civil war at heart
The dark and the light
The negatives and the positives
Never televised
About the wildfires that spread
Bottled up in one place
Pressing against the glass
Going to explode!

Civil war in the mind
South and South
North and North
Once broadcasted
Just for innocents to shed blood
And others to invalidate it
Never again.

Enemies or Allies?
The Great Wall in the heart rose
The maze in the mind formed
Let the warlord pay her own price
To learn to fight her inner battles alone.

Fate

String to string brought us together
Our worlds interlap one another
In one story, one book
Gets thinner and thinner

As the book ends,
Will they cut off the string
Or will it fade to nothingness?

The fireworks they set off together
The warm and cozy shelter they built in times of rainy days
Will these words fade along with time?

As the main characters move on to their next book,
She always look back for that one book, one story
Unwilling to let go of the string
Wondering if they'd so the same

Help

Calling for help on the telephone
But you're on the other line
You finally picked up
And I said I'm fine

Head banging against the walls
Fists punching against the walls
Slapping across the face
Scissors slashing across the wrists
Screaming into the pillows
For help

When no one seems to care
Or bother about the signs and the signals
When no one seems to notice
Or reach out

When I am in the shallows
Heading straight for the gallows

Run

Tired of the many things that keep running in my head
A broken recorder.
Exhausted of trying to run faster and faster to keep up with others
Just to be left behind and having to catch up
Need a break from racing against time everyday

Life - a never ending marathon.
Some has a faster start,
A different starting line giving them an advantage above the others
Pulling a big gap from birth

Some fall and get back up
Some fall and ended their race
That's their finishing line.

Can we force ourselves to wake up everyday?
Can we encourage ourselves to keep on running?
Can we convince ourselves that by reaching our finishing line we will be filled with pride?

Will anyone lend us a helping hand when we fall?
Will we motivate others to continue running?
Will we be able to run through the pain?

Wine

Wine.

The exhilaration it gives at just a glance

A sip for courage

Two sips for satisfaction

Yet still feels lacking...

Third sip... Fourth sip...

Endless refills...

A glass of expensive wine.

Sips of addiction

More and more bottles of expensive wine

Gulps of over indulgence

Yet still feels inadequate

A glass of red wine.

Many gulps to drown out the sorrows

For the head to be giddy and light

To finally head off to slumber land

For the mind to be drowsy

To escape the harsh reality

And not feel hollow

Glass.

Spend a night vomiting

Spend days regretting

Yet when the darkness arrives

The vicious cycle repeats

An unstoppable addiction it is.

Gone

Alone with my thoughts
After all I fought
Was this the night

Painful thoughts
Exhausted to fight
This is the night

To say my last goodbye with a note
Remember the scent of my coat
As I struggle to float

Above all the clouds
Up in the skies
I see them among the crowds
and hear their cries

Sorry I had to go
But I felt so low

Trapped

Bird in a locked cage
Dog on a tight leash
Frog underneath a small well
Outside looking in

At the big oyster
Too big to be finished
So near yet so far
Seen but not touched

Crave for just a taste of the freshness
The desire to be let out and set free

Even the sweet chocolates cannot
overpower the taste of bitterness in her throat

Deja Vu

Have I met you before in my past life?
I dream of you constantly
It feels so real
And vivid in my mind
That the feelings linger on throughout the day
Deja vu

Will I meet you too in this life?
I don't seem to know you yet
But the connection draws us together
At one glance
The sparks fly
Nostalgia

The future is filled with unknown
However I look forward to meeting you
My Mysterious Stranger

On the day where the stars shine so brightly
Our worlds collide
And intertwine deeply
Like before

The World After I Die

After my life ends
The clock keeps ticking
Time continues flowing
The world after I die never ends

After i am gone
Life goes on
People move on
The world after I die does not mourn

After I die
I am relieved
I feel free
To the world, my final goodbye

It is my choice
All the pain that were unvoiced

When Can We Have Peace?

What is wrong with us?

Why do we fight just to lose

When we can have peace

Not Love

Was it fun to play with my heart like it was a toy
Such folly
To have loved you
When you weren't true
All the broken promises
And cracks between us
Will never be repaired
Once shattered
The scars on my body
And my hands are bloody
Will never heal along with time
Loving you was a crime

Heal

Healing

It is a journey

To accept

To move on and let go

I am healing

Being friends with my past

Being proud of my present

Looking forward to my future

My scars are healing

Fading to white

Never ever holding the scissors again

A mark of what I went through

The Great War

We humans
Hearts filled with greed
Minds filled with ambitions
Waging war against one another
For a great conquest

For the greater good
To solidify the powerful position
To be considered more superior than the others

To be remembered by people
To be written in history books
To leave behind a great legacy

What matters when you are gone
Only to be viewed as an aggressive tyrant
A dictator oblivious to the harm of war
Letting the civilians bear the consequences of your decisions

The soldiers go fight
Lives are lost
Families are incomplete
Homes are destroyed

Boom explosion everywhere
All the atrocities committed
Bang gunshots fired at anyone
The innocents suffer

In the 21st century
We are educated in history
Yet we repeat the same mistakes
When will we learn from it?

That there is nothing great about war
And we get nothing great from it

Finding Purpose

So many questions in life
With no answers
So many missing pieces to the puzzle
Greater than anything else

A curious kitten goes looking for answers
That can't be found
She grew sad
For the many questions running through her mind
Left hanging

From running
And bursting with energy
The cat walked slowly
With her head down

Was she supposed to resign to her fate?
What was her purpose in life?
She will not be like the others
No she will be different
She will not find an owner and just be a pet
She will do as she pleases
When will she grow up

Wild Jungle

The tigress bares her claws
and the mice cowers
What has she done wrong again
Does she need an earthquake to wake her up

The tigress roars
The mice in the hole hears
She shivers
In fear
When will it end

The tigress rages
The anger she spreads
to the others
and redirects
all to the mice

When will what she do suffice
Will all this die
down or she dies

In this kingdom of vicarious anger
The mice at the bottom
being the smallest
is always being preyed on
That is the cycle of life

Me

A glass heart
One wrong touch and it shatters
into thousands
and millions
of pieces
that cuts the others

Mind is a jungle
Cluttered with vines
Stumbling to make it through
Hard to declutter

I am the ocean
A sad news
Causes my tears to flow
like a waterfall
The dark waters that rush into the jungle
breaks the heart

And suddenly I am in the room
with locked doors
and no key
I trap myself
with not a way out

Out in the wild
I am on the edge of the cliff
Do I jump?

Late Night Thoughts

At night

The gate of Hell opens

The walls close in

The air becomes hard to breathe

My heart rushes with great speed

But I stay laying in bed

with all of my demons of the past

come back to haunt me

I am tired

But I force my eyes wide open

Just to not see a face

Or wake by a nightmare

Of my deepest fears

Final Goodbye

With heaviness in the heart
it aches
I may not know who you are
but I send you off
on a boat in the vast ocean
floats back home

And the ashes go with the wind
become one with the soil
nurturing your next generation

You can't be found
won't be trapped in the box
But let the sincere prayers of the people
guide your free soul to where you belong

Goodbye to the strangers
Condolences to the families

Path

Held my hand
and led the way
from birth

Tripped over pebbles
My first fall
You helped me back up

I walk alone
you follow behind closely
I quicken my steps
wanting to run away from you

I fell over stones
I stumble over myself
I made some friends
They lent me a helping hand

I learnt to read the signs
to choose my own path
Stop holding me back
cordoning off the area

When I know which path I want to go
and which final destination I am heading
That will make me skip with joy
When you are gone

A Child's Dream

Lights on
The stage she sings loud and proud
from the passion of music
choir brings
lights a flame in her heart
sparks a dream of a singer
and it grows stronger

Cold water showers her
She wakes up from the dream
By the audience's harsh critiques

The fire was not hot enough
to continue burning
It extinguished
No longer alight
Her hopes were dashed
No light to guide her

Own Space

Don't pop my balloons
Let them take me up to the sky
Keep your thorns away from my bubble
Let me drown out the voices
with water
as I float

Put on the headphones
Turn up the volume
Blasting music
to silence the shouting

I drew the line
Made the boundaries
Respect my own space
That is the last straw

Good Night

These nights it seems like it is harder to cope
to hold on to hope
Feels like there is a boulder on my chest
Making my heart heavy
but it continues to pump faster and faster
It is getting harder to breathe
I have to gasp for air

Deep breaths
to stay grounded
Unable to do that
My mind is all over the place
and my body is constantly walking on eggshells
I wish for a peaceful sleep

Anger

Rage

It boils my blood

Becomes like lava

exploding out from a volcano

And I got all the spice

Burning hot

But I can't breathe it out

I am like a timed bomb

tick...tick..boom

I become a harm to myself

but I promise I am not a monster to anyone else

Be rest assured

I miss the pool

Dousing the fire

Drowning the seed of grudge

The only moment I feel like

I am floating on the clouds

Glad To Have You

The fear of an impromptu speech
strikes me hard
I shivered
And I was afraid
Of the same scenario happening
Thank you for letting me hold your hand
As I tried to calm myself

When the moment came
I was reluctant
Maybe I should have rejected
Nonetheless
Thank you for reaching out your hand
Offering to accompany me

Your soothing presence by my side made me less frightened
With your hand
I took a major step up
Thank you for the comforting look in your eyes
I had not fall down
By the fear of speeches

It was not the best
But perhaps the first step
To overcoming it
And how many of you would I meet
As we go our separate paths

So openly extroverted
So willingly helpful
Such reassurance I can seek from you
Such a supportive friend to have

She Wants To Be Free

The fire consumes and grows
bigger and bigger
can not be contained
within the cage
The desire to be free

She wants to run
but the baggage weighs her down
She wants to fly
but she does not have wings
She can only look at the sky
in envy of the birds

The seed planted
The veins sprout from the soil
and reach out their hands towards her
grow longer and longer with no limitations
tying her down
chaining her up

She can not escape

Heels

When I'm wearing my heels
heading for work,
the heels get stuck in the drain

I go to work
and come home exhausted
One, two, three
It repeats

Don't blame me
when I drop the heels
and am heading for the hills
What is my deal you ask
You can't help me
Only I can save myself

The heels did not appear from fantasy
The life I was in was not a fairytale
I was never a Cinderella with her glass slippers
finding her prince

Instagram

Everything on the gram
Everyone follows me on the gram
My daily life
My happiness
My sadness
Everyone knows

Every minute spent on the gram
Every few seconds in and out of the gram
desperately checking for likes
for a record breaking post

Scrolling through the gram
Feeling left out
Feeling envious
of the life of others

The one online right now stays anonymous
wears a mask
becomes daring and overconfident

But does she dare to look at herself in the mirror
recognise her true self
without validation from others
without the filters
She is finally her?

I Want To

I want to be wild
take risks
go cliff jumping
run and laugh like a lunatic

I want to travel the world
experience a slower pace of life
try all the different cuisines

When I am too old to accomplish that
yet too young and too afraid
to fulfil them
Do I just die with regrets?

Flower Within The Heart

The lily within the heart
Blossomed
Like a sunflower
Facing and looking up
At the only Sun
In admiration

The Sun was covered with dark, grey clouds
Raining heavily upon
The hyacinth
When it got trashed around
Like a doll
And the lightning struck her heart

It looked into other gardens
Became envious
Of how the roses thrived
In the Sun
In the rain
Under the Heat
Freezing cold

Just Today

I feel so empty inside
you can fill me with water to the brim
Inside of me
It is void
So light
That I can float up to the skies

I feel so numb
A painless cut
Unappetising food
Boring games
Just allow me to waste my time
On the bed

One Sided Love

Sometimes you cannot expect returns
When you were the willing party
In this one sided love
A giver and a taker
Only one was meant to get hurt

Love Candy

All the sweetness we once had
are now expired pieces of candy
I still put it in my mouth and savour it
I still feel the sweetness in my blood
giving me energy and happiness
that is short lived

I want to smash it into pieces
so that I can stop giving myself false hope
and chase after a sun hung high above the skies
when I am on the ground

Maybe I want to eat it all at once
so that I can feel that perhaps it was real once
and not all in my imagination

Such a magical candy
capable of love and destruction in me

Drowning Love

When I stare at his eyes,
pools of deep blue pull me in
like water suffocating me
I did not realise I was drowning.

Unreal

A gentleman in everyone's eyes
You treat everyone like a lady
And I thought I was the unique one
getting the special treatment from you
was all make-believe

Do you know I'd always go back to you

I hate that I can't help but to go back to you
I laugh at every texts you sent
I smile reading back at the texts you sent
A kind gesture makes me squeal
and even if your actions turn me off
even if I feel hurt
or green eyed seeing you with someone else
I can't help but to reply you back
I can't seem to be able to distance myself away from you

Do you know that you make me lose my sanity
make me cry
make me laugh hysterically
make my heart ache
make me feel like someone might have loved me for once
Do you know all that?

Water and Earth

You are water
You flow and take the shape of everyone
I am earth
Sometimes as hard as a rock
yet the water nourishes the soil
drip by drip enters the tough rock
despite the hard surface
Then it realises how important water is
as it flows to take another shape
Earth will never be the same without Water

The Tree Trunk and I

A tree trunk
So tall
So strong
Always unwavering in support

I always find myself running back to you
In the rain, your hollowness is filled up with my tears
Your branches and leaves provide shelter for me
and we can talk about anything under the sun
The strong wind blows down your flowers
landing perfectly on my head
Your leaves whoosh in joy
The rustling seems to be saying "You look beautiful"

I will stay by your side
lay on you
Even if you cannot embrace me,
the pillar of support exceeds more than that
and means a lot to me

X marks our spot on the map
and marks your spot in my heart
The footsteps mark that I was here
and the carvings on your trunk
will never let you forget our existence

Stars

I don't want to view you as a star
looking up high above the skies
only seen at night
Unreachable at times
I want to see you as a fireworks on a stick
the only stars I can touch
Or perhaps let you go
as fireworks against the dark blue sky with white sprinkles
Short lived but memorable
and unforgettable

Could we have been more than friends

To all those words that never fell out of our mouths
and to all the moments our hands accidentally touched
igniting sparks in my heart
but never held

To all the times we looked at each other among the human sea
yet my eyes darted around shyly and looked away
To all those actions I wanted to take
But stood rooted to the ground like an ice block

To my overthinking mind that I should rebel against
and to follow my dearest heart
to live with no regrets

Replaying the scenarios in my head
A game of choices
Looking back at our memories
I let love sift through my fingers
like how my small hands can never hold you
Could we have been more than friends

Remembering You

Death was on the other side tugging
the Rubber Band
and on the other end were the angels
A 2 year battle
the Rubber Band became thinner and thinner
It ended when the rubber band snapped
Relieved from the pressure

You were a living star
and now you are one of the stars belonging to the night sky

Greed

Greed is like a tummy
The more you feed it
It grows bigger and bigger
Wanting for more
There is never an end to it
Unless it pops like a balloon
We will never ever feel the same satisfaction
There will be no contentment
What is enough?

An End

Fly? fly away bird
And take me away with you
But you will drop ey in the middle of the sea
The water is coming in
And I am sinking
It is a lot to take in
That I am drowning
While you are flying freely
But we both knew that the flower wouldn't bloom
and fruits wouldn't bear
I've let you go willingly
to have loved once leaves me with no regrets
leaving the world

Life Thoughts

Many things to worry about
To be in a dilemma
In life to make decisions
That can alter your path
And change you entirely
To take a step back and regret
Of the world out there and opportunities that could have been yours
Or to step out of the comfort zone and still regret
For the world was filled with unkind strangers with harsh remarks
I realised it does not matter who makes the decision for me
I would still regret but there would also be a portion of it I would like, so
Let the tears flow along with regret
Let it go and embrace the new you
Every version of me
There is something I hate
A part of me I would change
In this journey to find myself
I am still so lost
A forest maze with strong haze
It is back to the same mark
Of the questions Who Am I
What is the purpose of my life
And What am I meant to be

Self Discovery

Making self discoveries take a long time
Like finding this missing puzzle that
Suddenly seems to fit
But in which way
And when it hits
So fast and sudden
I was caught unprepared
It was not joy that filled me when I finally found the answer
But a long and hard process of accepting who I was
And how I had changed

Wrong Time

We can have many romantic times with each other
Every time it never fails to make my heart skip a beat
But nothing beats you saying the words I love you to me
Because I am insecure
Yet I love to overthink
Of all the moments I have spent with you
To you, it may just be a candy you take everyday
For me, it is a candy I treasure and eat once in a while
Perhaps we did love one another
No one dared to said it however
Despite the feelings we had for each other
Was still not strong enough to overpower
The shyness and many hesitations

Opposites

If you're the North, I am the South
We weren't destined to meet
I'll never see you in the between

Heaven

These days only the sky is good to look at
The dark clouds coming together forming a circle
And in the middle a ray of light
Is that heaven
Will it take me on the path to heaven
I've seen the stairs to heaven
Yet I have not been to heaven
The stairway to haven was cut short
How do I get to heaven
Do I deserve to go there

No Blames

Not loving me is not a crime
Perhaps it was just the wrong time
And I am faking that I am fine
But can someone kind please help me out

Without You

Do you know how much I've been going through
All the highs and the lows
Without you

Foolish

I am such a fool
Believing in things that have little chances
Like a stone or a post
Would make you come back to me

Regrets in Love

How long it takes for us to realise we love each other
And how long does it take for the words to spill out
And what does it take for all of it to happen
And by then would it be too late
When one of us forgot
When the other has another

Self

I look in the mirror and I look away
I look at the weighing scale and pinch my fats
I put on make up
I put on hoodies
To cover up my face, my body and my scars
And I sigh, just another typical day

Cheat

Am I not worthy of you love
With one leg each on two boats
Are you not afraid to fall
Stop eating food from both sides
When you cannot stomach it
And your heart is not that big
It cannot house two at a same time
So stop sitting on the fence
Before you fall over
With your face flat

Crush

You took my hand in yours lightly
Gently it touched my heart too
The acceleration
And adrenaline rush
The palpitations
And my eyes darted around
As I took deep breaths
I said help me
Not to make things awkward
But because hiding my happiness
Was suffocating and painful
I took the chance
I took your hand in mine tighter
Just for a short moment
I had your right
You had my left
And the other do not matter

You Can?t See

All the hesitations
Before the actions
The courage I muster up
To step up
Perhaps only touched me
As you can't see
From the god eye view

Sweetness

Looking at you
With you looking back
Is like popping candy sizzling
Walking with you
Makes me feel like my head is among the clouds
And the slight accident touches
Is like static electricity
I would be jumping on a hot stove
When I'm with you

Suicide

I don't want to live forever
I tried to hang myself
But the ceiling came crumbling down
Then I tried to jump off a building
But I got a fear of heights
And I tried to swallow all the drugs like a squirrel
But what if I actually live with a damaged liver
So I took a step out into the heavy traffic
And realised I could hurt the others
Oh boy I would never stuff my head into the oven or burn
But I am sure I would burn in hell regardless

It is hard to kill myself
When I am a coward
Because I am not brave enough
To face the music if I accidentally live
And imagine being charged with murder of oneself
A criminal even when I am dead
Thanks so much, law.

At least my parents have my sister
They wouldn't need me

Can someone please show me some more love
Even though I struggle to love myself

Weightlifting

My heart is so heavy
I am weightlifting it every day
I can win an Olympic gold medal...

Broken Goods

I have perfect packaging with a cute, little bow
You would accept me with joy
But as you slowly unwrapped me,
I can imagine that crestfallen face of yours
With the perfect recipe of a dash of disgust and a sprinkle of shock
That inside this beautiful box
Holds a broken vase with cracks on its surface
So damaged that you regret buying it
And you wanted to refund me back to the store
"What a scam!"

Always Glum

I am sorry that I can't smile
But I tried to force out one
As I waved goodbye to you
Words couldn't come out of my mouth
While tears well up in my eyes
You must be thinking
This girl probably needs to get some help
Why is she always so sad

Love happens just not on me

I fall for him hard
Love will never fall on me
He does not love me

Alone

Oh how loneliness consumes me
I talk to myself in the mirror
The air and four walls are my best friends
At least they don't judge
They are just... especially silent
I play charades with myself
Where's the fun in that
And I keep all the scrabble pieces to myself
In a tiny heart

Loneliness

Being alone is great
When it turns into loneliness
It is not

Siren

I can hear the siren
It is all silence
Or is it
Her voice calling out to me
Drawing me in
To jump into the sea

Full

My stomach can't take any more
I wonder what is it keeping in
The booze
Or the food
And all the emotions I can't express
Suppressed too much in my heart
They can't take no more

Skinny Dipping Under The Moon

Would you go skinny dipping with me
Under the moon light
Without all the layers of clothing
Skin to skin
Can I finally feel you truly
Would you be warm against the cold waters
And I'll let you see me in my true form too
I hope I won't scare you away then
When you've known everything

Teenage Woes

I've got teenage woes

They aren't teeny aren't tiny aren't wow

But be amazed by how much burden I carry and all the knives stabbed on my back

Yet I'm still alive

Everyday to finish all the work

Till the candle has been burned finish

In a room by myself

Can We Go Back To Before?

I've gotten used to the utter silence between us
And the sudden awkwardness
The temperature dropped
And we are both back to blocks of ice
There is an unbeatable wall
And we are both fortresses
No one lets each other in
But during the hot summer
We weren't like this

Good Sleep

Alcohol

Like doxepin

Send me to slumberland

Cure me of my insomnia

Masterminds

Maybe we're all masterminds
Scheming under the mask
Our brain is a complicated machine
Processing and overthinking
What to do what should we say
It seems everyone is another version of us
Devious and manipulative
With a motive behind every action
But what if some are just done out of care and concern
That someone can be so simple-minded

Silence

Sometimes the thoughts in our heads are loud enough
Till it seems like we are speaking it out of our mouths
Yet we are still silent

Murderer

The red lights fall on me
And I see blood on my hands
Not of who I've killed
Cause I had never
But from the scars on my arms
I'd rather hurt myself than others
Stop calling me a crazy monster
Even if I'm abnormal
Everyone is in some way when they are the minority

Too sad to cry, how to relieve?

I am so sad
I want to cry it all out
But I've cried too much recently
And there are no tears left
Only a couple of miserable tears

I wonder if I stab myself
I will cry from the sharpening pain
Or will I be immune to it
Due to my numerous pain vaccines

I drew red lines on my wrists
And it tingles
Like it is telling me to pick up that scissors
To do it
To cut myself
It will feel better
I will be happier

I've tried seeking help from all around me
But I realised everyone was going through their own pain
How can I be so selfish to add to their burden?

I will be a good little girl, I promise.
I will stay silent. I am strong. I can be independent.
I will get through this myself
And if I don't, you know you can find me lying in the pool of my own blood

Goodbyes

Your station is the one before mine
I am always the one to see your figure
vanish among the human sea
My life is a television show
You are the main character in season one
But you disappeared in season two
We have said many goodbyes
That it did not come to my mind
This was the final one

Remember the Old as New Awaits

As your new story is being written
and you're leaving my book,
will you remember me
like my name was carved onto your cover
or will it be a signature on one of those pages
that can be easily erased away

Promise you'll never forget about
the memories we have made together
Short yet sweet like a children's book
Even when I am older,
I would always find comfort in it

Just Let It Out

He told me
It was okay to cry
These words kept repeating in my head
And it was like a magic chantra
The doors guarding the dam opened
And water flushed out
You're not weak to cry

Shock or Surprise?

The lights are out
As I stepped into the room
What is in store for me
A birthday surprise by the people I love
With a birthday song
And a birthday cake
With soft warm lights emitting from the candles
Or the four walls trapping me in
And Darkness who greets me like a friend
Then swallows me up
What a disaster, you monster!

Released and Relieved

I loved you.

It was like waking up to brush my teeth,

Eating my meals

And taking showers

You were my oxygen,

Used to feel I cannot breathe without you,

Used to can't think without you

It has been for 5 years I have loved you

Till one eventual day

I dared to look into the mirror

To stare at my reflection

And realised I could think on my own

At that moment,

I finally knew I could breathe without you.

It was a release and relief.

I always thought I was drowning until

I fell in love with you

You were my lifebuoy

But I have forgotten I myself was capable of swimming

And my love for you was an anchor

It has only

Decapitated me,

Stuck at your spot.

Now, I am moving on.

A ship without an anchor.

An Olympic swimmer.

A fish unbaited,

Not caught in the net of deceptions and delusions.

Moving On

I have decided to let go
I never realised I had a checklist
Of all the wrongs you had committed

I thought I could look past your imperfections
But with more and more boxes checked,
The list just gets longer and longer
That one page was not enough
And I cannot hold on any more
Till it fills up a whole book
I am not waiting to build a library
Perhaps my love was not enough
To cover your flaws

It was like an artist drawing a piece of art
She has high expectations
Every paper she draws on
She was not satisfied
And threw them all into the bin
The bin was full
Some ended up on the floor
It was time to clear it out

With every hardwork she puts into the drawings,
And the bin slowly gets filled,
A little hope was gone with that piece of paper

I refuse to be a slave to love
The time has faded
The opportunities were lost
The love was gone
And I am moving on

Summertime Sadness

I got that summertime sadness
The country situated near the equator
It is summer all time of the year
It is humid and stuffy hot
I feel like I can't breathe
The sun shines brightly with warmth
But I feel the future is dark
And nothing brings me warmth
Like a hug
Or drinking soup from my mother
I get sweaty all the time
Without doing anything
I feel so drowsy and lazy in this weather

Anywhere But Here

In my own country
We had a circuit breaker
The government did not want to call it a lockdown
But it was for 6 months at home
Enough to drive me mad
Like a bird flying against a window
Bashing her head until it bled
Tragically not let out yet
2 years of covid
And the gates are opening up finally again
No matter how great my country is
Or how she is improving
It doesn't stop my heart from yearning the other countries
Perhaps it is called regional depression
Covid and the lockdown have brought me to some very dark places I never knew I could be
And made me feel so bad that I never knew I had these feelings in me
The scenery is ever beautiful
But the thought to fly away never leaves me

Not Dead Yet

Am I starting to lose my mind?
I hug the mirror
And lay my face against its cold surface
With my arms around it
I felt peaceful and comforted

I may be going crazy
I held the paracetamol tablets in my hand
And I asked the person in the mirror
"Are you really going to do it?"
She answered, "There is enough there but it will be gradual and painful."
"What if it fails?"
"Why are you talking to me? I am you and you are me."

And so tonight was not the day I am leaving
But perhaps the closest
Yet it is not worth it
I just need to hold on a little longer
I hid the tablets away
And took the scissors from my bag out
Maybe I can find a bit of comfort that way

This encounter reminded me of that time
I opened my window blinds
And my window
It is 13 storeys high
I would be gone right?
I was breathing heavily
And truly afraid that I wanted to do it
But the keys to the grills were not there
My dad had taken them away
I thought to myself...
He knows

The Freeloader Friend

Even if your hand grabbed my shoulder firmly
Preventing me from falling off a cliff
I will not forgive you
And forget for all the times you have placed boulders onto my shoulders
Stabbed deeply into my heart,
And grabbed my head to bang it against the walls

I think we are close friends
But we are also definitely group members
However, I do not mix personal with work

Leave me to die if you want
As you have yet to realise my importance
And I have yet to see you grow either

If you think I am in your way to power,
You can kill me to take control
I will not fault you
Since it is actually a relief

Before I go,
I just have one question for you
"How do you sleep at night knowing you take a fair share of the pie when you knowingly only brought an egg and did not help with the baking?"
Because I am awfully disappointed to see you not even trying
Only when working together can the sweet pie look good and taste delicious for everyone to enjoy
Now, I feel nothing but bitterness

Valentine

Valentine without you, a puzzle with missing pieces

Alone in my house, maybe I will be dead before the day ends

Loneliness fills my heart and shadows creep up on me

Eager for you to show up at my doorstep but the doorbell

Never ever rings, not going to happen yet I still yearn and hope and pray

This drink was to us and is to each our own, a new beginning

Impossible to stop thinking of you no matter how hard I try, it is an everyday habit, stuck with me

Nevertheless, this was the

Ending, a box of bitter chocolates, the bitterness lingers in my mouth for me to savour unwillingly

Mental Health

If those who harm themselves don't make it to heaven
Then who will provide them with a safe haven
And who will shower us with love and care
When everything in life seems unfair
Mental health is deemed not needed
And the plant of stigma is seeded
To make us out like Satan
Would we rather stay forsaken
But who would speak out and be kind
To change their stubborn minds
Of the ugly scars we got
From the battles with Death we bravely fought
And the solace we sought
Was thought as some sickened plot

You're My Password

It has been a while
But my password is still your name and numbers
Only circles come up when I type
Just like how hidden my love was for you
As private as confidential
The school requires me to change it every few months
But I am someone who is eternally dedicated
Only to you
So, I wreck my brain hard for all the possible variations
And the day I forget my password is the day I forget you
The day I change my password to something else is the day I finally have moved on

You are my passcode
You unlocked the door to my mind
I keep thinking about you
You are an indispensable part of my life like my phone
You are a file I downloaded in my heart
If it has a storage of 256GB, you took up 200GB of it
I am in love with you secretly, my dear crush
Yet I do not dare to expose my true feelings by putting you on my lock screen wallpaper

Grandma

We have been apart for 2 years and longer
We communicated on the phone with the help of auntie
Since you did not have a phone
Neither did you know how to use one
I am always relieved to see your face, knowing that you are doing well

Somehow every time you called over,
I was troubled
And even when I try to force a smile,
You could see right through me
It is not that I am not glad to see you
I just had too much going on at that time

We always end our conversations with you saying
Be strong. Do not cry. You are a big girl now. Always remember to study hard.
And that we will definitely meet again.
Yet whenever I hear that, my tears cannot help but fall
Because when is again?

Finally the borders are opened
And you came
I was over the moon seeing you
However, I noticed that your hair had turned even more silvery white

We walked sometimes and you held my hand with interlocking fingers
I felt you lean on me for support and limped
So I said I am feeling a bit tired, we are not rushing for time, how about we take it slow
Because how many of these moments can I share with you before you have to leave again

I love you, grandma
I hold onto the pillow you give me every night
My tears drench it sometimes when I miss you
I hope to see you soon

I want to let you see me smile happily before you go
I won't disappoint you but am afraid I can't promise that

The Monster Living Within

there is a monster within my heart
it lives for free without paying rent
and feeds on my fear
my heart is empty from locking the monster in
as it tries desperately to claw its way out
my heart is aching or am I already numb

Cut and Love

Whenever I am overwhelmed by my sadness, anger and boredom
I can feel the healed scars tingling like signaling out to me
"Come cut again"

Whenever life goes spiraling out of my hands and hits straight down to the Earth's core like I had dropped it,
I can imagine how the cuts feel and how it hopefully bleeds
Because I am in need of the feeling of being in control
I already know how I always want to cut it
The cold touch of the blades against my warm skin
Once soft and smooth, now rough with jagged scars
A beautiful diagonal slash
A work of art in my eyes
It is drawing a cross across on my wrists
All the rebellions and all the "Nos" I did not do
Sometimes I feel nothing like that area was numb by anesthesia
As in reality, I want to be euthanised
Sometimes I feel like I have gone mad with tear stains across my face while I look in the mirror
I wonder "Is that really me"
And sometimes I feel like it was never enough, I went for more with great speed
I deserved more pain, more blood, more scars
I have grown to enjoy the feeling of pain, admire my scars
Do I understand myself?
Not yet. It takes a far longer journey for me but at least I accepted it and understood it yet I also undermined it.
Darling, I have been truthful as I promised and wanted you to
The color red looks beautiful tainted on your lips like it was on my wrists
So will you kiss my bleeding scars after all?

Expectations and Reality

When dream meets reality
it's like heaven meets hell
The Angel on the right motivates and encourages
The Devil on the left lures
Yet it is already sufficient to let
The heart lean towards the left where there is no hope
Why do we try so hard every day of our lives to get nothing at all in the end
But sadness, anger and grief
That we had lost ourselves in all of this
If I had never expected anything, I would never have been disappointed
If I told you I expected nothing, that would have been a lie
Because as we try our best not to have expectations or lie to ourselves,
The truth is subconsciously we are still hopeful for something
Even a small miracle might happen in the end

My Death

It's better to not know than to know
Where the knives are
Where the keys to the windows are kept at

It's better when the house is not alone
Leaving my intrusive thoughts and I
to explore the house to find the forbidden

The police officers are here
Gun aiming me
They said to drop the knife
But it's too late
Blood was already trickling down

The only words I left probably were
I love all of you so I ended my life
There will be no more burdens

At my funeral, my parents probably said
I don't understand
I gave her everything she ever wanted
How could she do this to us

Why is death so painful
So hard
But so is life

Foolish Bet

How many times have we gone through this
Tears streaming down my face
I know the floor is dirty
But I stay laying down
My hands covering my ears
But it is not helping
I can hear these thoughts
I want to scream but nothing comes out
No one can hear my thoughts or me
Times like these
I take a risk
You there?
I waited and I waited
But there is still no response from your side
How can I entrust my life based on your choice
What is the price I'll have to pay if I lose?
Like life is a game
But life ends when it stops

Undeserving Loneliness

Have you ever felt so lonely
That you had no one to turn to confide in
And suddenly realised that you did it to yourself
Now that you don't have someone to share about anything
And everything in your life
Do you feel that you are undeserving of a pillar of support
By how you pushed everyone that wanted to enter your life away harshly
Everyone needs a person to be there for them
To be there for each other
Just to listen
A few kind words
A warm cuddle
To feel your existence
To actually have someone that cares
And to matter to someone
So please stay deep-rooted to the ground
Please don't push that one person away anymore
And he won't go away despite the strongest winds

Games in the Cave

Hello? -O -O -O
it comes echoing back to me
as I shouted into the dark cave like a bat
it is creeping me out
I wanted to leave but
the light from the entrance I came
was shut closed by a boulder
it is pitch black here
I placed my hands in front of me to feel the walls
so that I could place my back on it
to guide myself
or just to slide down on the rocks and cry
or hopefully, I would feel something - a sense of joy
someone that is a living human
yet what are the odds someone actually made it out of here
I can hear myself breathing heavily and deeply
I placed my hand on my chest
how rapidly it rose and fell like the mountains
I wish my eyes could adjust to my surroundings
or I could have cat-like vision
like a black cat
but I could not adapt at all
fortunately, my phone was with me
hey Siri, do you know where I am now
sorry, the location is undetermined
that's it, i am losing hope if there was any in the beginning, it would have been negative
I used my flashlight to look around
I screamed in terror
when I saw dead bodies
...which were of mine
some have begun to rot
I look ghastly in one
it seems I have never managed to get out of here

each time I died here
I respawn in the same cave
it is a familiar but odd feeling without my past memories
I hoped to find solace alone as I cuddle myself
yet I truly felt alone - emotionally alone.
after the people I pushed away,
no one is going to come to knock on the door anymore
I thought i was smart to take a phone this time
but all the text messages left unread
bang
5%...
4%...
3%...
2%...
1%...
0%.
the battery bar was red
I just looked at it calmly as it is depleting slowly
like the blood dripping from my forehead down onto my chin
then onto the rocks
this time I would leave my marking behind
unlike the times I starved to death - emotionally starving
my chest is still rapidly falling and rising
shocked that I finally did it
or more from the blood lost
and all the adrenaline
perhaps I deserved this
I was meant to be unalive
maybe no one would show up at my funeral
what happens in the afterlife I really wonder
I hope I don't have to see what happens
when no one discovers me dead
because no one cares
I am at a loss if this time I can be magically revived again
or programmed to
just know that I am so tired of this dark cave

The Blanket

Smother me with a blanket
So dark I can't see
So tight I can't breathe
Please swaddle me in a blanket just like you did before
For I only want to be a child forever

The Reflection

Call me delusional
But when I see the bus's round light's reflection in the window
I imagine I see the moon
I wonder if she who is away sees the same moon too
Circular like how both of us make a whole
Yet today is the same bus but different
The moon I see is real
She follows me wherever I go
You think I am just looking at the cars outside the window
However, I can see your reflection in the mirror
The way you turned around to see what I am doing

Why?

I am losing myself
But what about those losing others
Is it not worse than me
My parents give me everything they can
Food, Home, Room, Money and on and on
It makes me feel like a self-entitled ungrateful brat
I do not need to take roller coaster rides
One, I am afraid
Second, I am constantly on one always
My mood skyrockets and plummets
I am not going through a lot
I just make it seem so
Because when I compare my situation to others
Such an attention-seeking person I see in the mirror
I already have it way better
So just why can't I be and stay happy then?

Party Outcasts

When 2 wrongs meet do they equate to 1 right
When 2 halves fall in love do they make a whole
We met at a party
Both of us alone, sitting on the outlines
While our friends went wild with the drinks and dances
You approached me and we started awkward chatting
I could hear you so clearly
Despite being surrounded by a rowdy bunch
And the hardcore EDM
Threatening to burst my eardrums
But it seemed like it was only you and I at that moment
My whole world was you
Your sole focus was on me

Growing Struggles

What would I include in a resume?

Dear company,

I've never gotten covid before not even once

And that's all I have to write

Because I am struggling

Even if I was succeeding at first

And my lifeboat is filled with micro-tears

People can't see and assume I'm still sailing and swimming

There isn't a big iceberg like the Titanic

But many people are on onboard

My family and friends who are so supportive

As the captain of the boat

What can I do

Against the turbulent waves

The vast ocean

And cloudy weather

My Best Friend

Your name was the first on the list
And every time the teacher calls out your name
yet there is no response
we all know that you are gone
And as time goes by your name was no longer said
Not that it was taboo
But only a few brought your name up
It makes me wonder if the rest had forgotten
Your humorous existence
I will always remember you for
And reminisce about the times we had together
I never knew the feeling of being lost without someone
But now I do
Moving onto our different journeys,
I only wish you all the best
That may we still be there for each other like always
Till the next stop we meet

I Cannot Love Anyone Anymore

Tell me I'm not the only one feeling the pain
You approached me first
So why am I suffering from 3rd degree burns
I was so blinded by love
By you
By the fact that I've been proven wrong
That someone could actually love me
Embrace me
And kiss all my scars away
And when it's all ended by you
I got the worst end of the stick
My scars reopened
Gaping and bleeding
My faith and beliefs broken
I looked at the picture of you
Laughed that I thought you were my saviour
My distinct religion
Guess I'm an atheist now
I'm an abandoned little doll with missing arms
Unable to cuddle anyone anymore
Sewing threads
When you managed to put me back together
Torn apart
Was I just a pathetic deserted ill puppy that you were on a temporary rescue mission for?

Our Ending

Our favourite shop is closing down
Whenever I walked pass it alone I realised the lights were no longer switched on
Today I saw workers dismantling and removing shelves
It reminded me of just how our relationship ended too
We were oblivious to all the fire spreading and sparks flying around us
While I found solace in you
But you did me wrong
You left me crying in the airport
Totally unapologetic
Don't touch my skin ever again
How many times are you going to put me down in front of the others
As I try to disregard my feelings
And move on with my life
Please let me heal my broken heart

The Second Option

You wouldn't be with a girl like me
I've just too much issues to handle
You end up vomiting at the end of a roller coaster ride
You love the sunshine and someone that can stand in your shoes
You're always the main character
I'm just the total drama queen seeking for more attention
I love the rain
It helps me see things from your point of view
But it's never enough for you
The differences were far too wide
But the truth is a better option came by
And I become the spare

Exhaustion

I'm too tired these days but I'm there
There but not there if you get what I mean
I wonder if you noticed it
My eyes are going blank and I am spacing out
And I wish you would have called out my name
I'm feeling extreme fatigue
I can't help it but in my head
All I'm thinking is
I want to sleep and sleep and sleep
I'm exhausted from waking early
every morning consistently
Thinking to myself I want to skip school today
And walking fast just to catch the bus and getting squeezed
It just seems like my daily morning routine
I'm trying so hard to strive every day
Ferociously fighting against my monsters
To desperately stay awake
But I don't think I can even walk in straight lines anymore

I Cut

I cut when I'm sad
I cut when I'm mad
I cut when I'm scared
I cut due to curiosity
I cut when in doubt
My cuts have filled half my arms
Most have faded white
Some are healing brown
Hopefully, only a few are dried scabs
And fresh red
Those horizontal cuts I did when I'm depressed
Those diagonal cuts I did when I'm angry
Those vertical cuts I really did to try and test
The amount of tears I've put in
Carving myself and perfecting my scars
Because I am an art piece
Like a performer on the stage being mercilessly judged
But they seem to turn a blind eye
To the scars
To the tears
To the ruined mascara
And it's for the best that it stays unnoticed
Before they start publicizing my personal issues

My Youth

To my first crush,
You are always so memorable.
You managed to crack me up with your humor with minimal effort.
Although sometimes you cross the boundaries and annoyed me a little,
It was an undeniable fact that I love you.
But how does a 7-year-old girl know what is love?

Maybe it was just a 5-year long infatuation... that I willingly gave my heart and time away to
A lingering habit...
All the memories...
Us playing catching together.
Me accidentally looking at you for our class photo.
Your hand-made bracelet gift.
My feelings of inferiority and shyness.
I regret running away
Till you had gotten into a relationship
And I cried over it.

However, what is youth without regret?
And even if it stings me,
It was necessary for me to learn and grow from it.
Some people kept telling me that you loved me after graduation.
Wasn't it too late? What was the point of knowing it now?
When we were both unwilling to confess.

One last question though...
Singapore is so small,
How is it that I have not met you again yet?

I was pretty sure I heard your distinct name.
I looked around to spot a familiar face but was disappointed I could not find you at all.
I wasn't sure if you heard my name or if you remembered me at all.
I just... wanted a glimpse of you which perhaps was too much to ask for

And I should be content for the few minutes we were in the same space, breathing the same air.

Empty Heart, Full Stomach

I feel like my heart is missing something
It feels empty, void, unfilled
So I stuff myself with food
Thinking somehow if my stomach is full
My heart will be too
The chocolates taste sweet in my mouth
But where has the sugar gone to
I do not feel the sugar rush in my bloodstream
I still lack the energy with no motivation
My heart has no weight
Yet I feel that I am putting on weight
And the feeling of guilt overwhelms me

Mistakes

Run
And never look back
But it haunts me
My past mistakes are giving me a jump scare
Like Jack-In-A-Box
From time to time
I try to shake off that feeling of guilt and anxiety
Knowing that they are beyond fixable
I am not as courageous as a lion
To face my wrongdoings
And so I escaped temporarily
You know they will be back don't you
You've got people to answer to
Someday you will be held accountable
You were responsible for them

Short Story 1

"CHANGE ME! CHANGE ME INTO SOMEONE YOU LOVE! Just love me please..."

I was taken aback by your outburst. I contemplated for a moment and walked towards you slowly.

I placed my hand on your face gently caressing it.

My hands hovered over the brows to the eyes then to the lips.

When I was done, you looked over to the mirror.

You were shocked to see what I had done and shook your head in disbelief.

"The person I love. He isn't filled with sadness and rage all the time. He doesn't have knitted brows or a sorrowful gaze that feels like it is going to pierce through someone's soul or a mouth that is incapable of smiling. You are the person I truly love and I understand that the world's wrongdoings turned you like this. You want to exact revenge on the harsh world...but I can't live with someone like that. I can't live with myself seeing you spiralling out of control and down into the darkness. I am unable to change you and I respect that you don't want me to." I explained.

"Did you ever love me then?" you asked coldly.

"Maybe I did. But what do I know about love?"

Don't worry. The changes are temporary. You will be back to yourself in a few hours. You know I can change someone's external features but I can't manipulate their emotions. So, how about you ask yourself instead? Do you love me?"

Without waiting for your answer, I turned around and left the room.

You threw the mirror onto the ground.

Maybe you knew that in your heart the love was mutual but your actions slowly pushed me away from you

and what was there was now gone

leaving us to feel sorry and mourn over its death.

A Part Of Me - Self Harm

For my birthday,
I do not want flowers that would die
And chocolates that are temporary
They'll be gone anyway
All I want is a kit
Not a drum kit
Too big to be put anywhere
But a care kit
Specifically a self-harm care kit
It has non-contaminated sharps to cut with
Cotton balls and gauzes to clean my wounds with
Bandages that would actually fit the width of them instead of
The scissors in my pencil case,
The toilet paper,
And plasters that are just too small to contain one of them.
I want a gift from someone that knows my issues
to care about my scars.

Lost

I look at the arm
It looks foreign
I feel afraid
How are there so many scars on it
How many are there
Red, Brown, Pink, and White
Is this my arm
How has it become like this

I stare into the mirror
The face looks strange
Almost unrecognizable
Oh, it's me again
I trace my fingers along the glass
and again along my features
Oh, it is me
Is this how I look like
or have I changed to the point even
I am at a loss for who I am

The memories I seem to be losing
Haven't got the faintest clue who is stealing them
And where to
What use would it be
I sit here wondering
If it is for the best or my worst

See You Soon

If I were ever gone for a week,
please do not freak.
Just have a drink or maybe two?
And I will be right back with you!

Apologise

Hey, it's me
My apologies
I've been so busy lately
And "things" have been crazy recently
Almost daily
I'm truly sorry
That I wasn't there when you needed me
And I hope that there was someone else
For you at least

Dear Mom,

I asked you to take them away
In case I end up doing something wrong
You were hesitant
But you took and placed them in the stationary holder in the cupboard in front of me
No locks No passwords needed

Do you trust me that much
When you keep texting me incessantly where I am now
Calling me non-stop if I did not respond fast enough
Because No I know that you do not trust me at all
What you believe in
Is yourself, your teachings and your belief that this is all a phase

What can I say
It has been four years
And I am still doing it
Thanks for not noticing my obvious calls for help
I can never bring this up ever again
Because you can never accept that your own daughter was hurting herself
You think how could a normal human harm herself on purpose

I wish you would know that it is not just a phase
That it has inevitably become my habit
A part of my life that I have learned to accept
And maybe some day just one day you would too.
At least now I have something to look forward to
No matter how rare the pigs fly

Windowpane

I can see your reflection on a windowpane, far away
A reason to live for
Or an excuse for my cowardice?

I can see myself in the windowpane too
With my arm around myself
Aren't I pathetic?

I close the door.
We switched off the lights.
You were gone now.
Just left with darkness.

I blow hot air against the windowpane
And it condenses
With my shaky hand yet determined mind
I wrote my last words

But I know by the time someone finds me
The words would have faded
Along with any signs of my life

I open the windowpane.
Embracing the strong wind, I took a leap of faith.
I'm gone now.
Just left in red.