

Pink, Purple and Blue

Olivia Howell

I am unsure of why I feel this way,
I am unsure of how I feel this way,
But I do and am so confused.

I feel bad
Happy
Contempt
Confused.
Argh it's always changing.

What if they tarnish me into a million pieces?
What if I fall down and they don't help me up?
How would I keep going?

The only thing is this feels right
It makes me feel at peace
It calms my mind to say it out loud.

But what if it's not alright
If it's not acceptable in there taped shut eyes,
Who am I kidding I know the answer, i'm wise
They would say it's alright
Then laugh it off.

I couldn't handle it,
I would fall into a pit,
Crinkle up
To never be flatten out.

I'm scared
Scared enough to hide and not be found,
But I can't hide for much longer.
I have to let the real me out,
Out into the big wide world
Where there are many other beautiful pink, purple and blue
people out there.

I just hope that I will find a home with them.