

2021

## Crowded Room

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## Crowded Room

Leaning against a blank slated wall  
with so much air within a confined space  
suffocates me more than being apart of a crowd

Looking out windows and seeing a sun's  
crest and wane with only myself as company

Unsure about everything else except this suffocating  
silence my imaginary friend kept me company  
while gazing at the ceiling

Hearing stories of the world's madness  
over toilet paper I refused to leave the  
safety which was smothering me

Once in awhile panic sets in from  
over excess energy I didn't feel nor have

My only concern being education  
leaves very little boundaries to separate myself  
from anything and everything non school related

Yet these lines were crossed constantly  
stress built with each breath I sought to  
read from my phone but even that did little  
to alleviate my concerns

Resulting in walls closing in as my baby  
Demon grew weaker wasting away until I  
released him from his body

January made fears grow till I couldn't go  
upstairs without dropping to my knees as  
grief struck hard leaving me  
dizzy and blue

Numbed I played the part of a student that I  
was supposed to be and hadn't made much  
progress from the beginning of January

I kept up everyday pretenses until it became  
apparent that my grief took away my anxieties  
since I had no other feelings to express  
but sorrow