

## Anya Supkay

FRANKLIN HIGH SCHOOL | 9<sup>TH</sup> GRADE

I am fearful  
I am filled with a nervous heart  
Fluttering panic blooms inside of me

I am anxious  
But for a second chance  
Most days  
Smiles are all that grace my face

But there are days  
When my whole body shakes  
My mind will take part in a race  
My thoughts will compete for 1st Place

I am overwhelmed  
For no reason  
I've lost control  
Slamming on the breaks  
That's not possible anymore  
But neither is crashing into a wall

My lungs long for air  
The more my chest leaps  
The less I feel alive  
(Or maybe I've never been more alive)  
Tears tumble down my face  
Precious diamonds I wipe away

Until then,  
They will stay away  
Until the next day  
I know is coming, pushing towards me  
the day when no one loves me  
When no one cares  
When my smile disappears

