



# Untitled

● Elle Chen

I scroll  
one, two, three  
the voices inside of me scream  
do it, do it not  
I hate myself, I feel ashamed  
why can't I talk about it when you can?  
Why can't I do it like you can?  
it's not okay, I know  
but how can I change?  
can you tell me?

I cry  
not tears of pain but tears of shame  
Race is something I do not want to touch  
it's messy like mud after spring rain  
I see it, I feel it, I think it everyday  
it's my tail, my shadow, I cannot cut it off  
but I'm too afraid to share  
not with me, not with you  
you don't understand what I understand  
today I am not ready to share

I'm trying my best but hiding won't work  
it'll seep out of me little by little  
my insecurities unveiled, my fears revealed  
one day, my excuses won't be enough to  
cover its figure that day I will understand  
that day I hope you can understand  
but not today, not tomorrow  
I am not strong enough, not confident  
enough  
I blame it on you but it's me

I am the weak one but because of who?  
You?  
I hope so so I can be free

this is my reality  
my world and your world are one but two  
so how can you say "We are the same?"  
we are not.  
"what do you fear?"  
I fear me because I fear you.  
I am lonely I am jealous I am stranded I  
am anxious  
yet never once have I wished to be you  
I do not envy you  
I envy your privilege of indifference  
all I want to be is me  
but a different me  
I want to be a me without you  
but no one knows because I don't share  
I can't

"What do you fear?"  
"I don't know." A Lie  
"Tell me please?"  
"I can't." A Lie

my lips are sealed  
my words are drowning

my brain is right  
my body is rebelling

"Tell me please?"

I've been trying  
but I cannot finish my sentence because  
my soul is bleeding you are not ready to  
listen  
not today, not tomorrow

one day when my soul does not bleed  
one day when I complete my sentence  
I hope that day you will understand



feeling flowers • Lulu Priede