

HIGH SCHOOL

1st "You Burn So Bright, My Dear" - Anonymous

in every room, someone with a friendly face has saved you a seat
you'll smile back, settle comfortably, and find a spark of connection
room by room, face by face, until you finally enter your own
where you're

alone

but not really

there's still another voice, the one in your head

the one who keeps you up at night, playing a montage of mistakes

the one who nitpicks, especially when it's unnecessary

the one who taints your own reflection in the mirror

the one who will watch you struggling to stay warm in the blizzard of your doubts

your fears, your shortcomings, your disappointments, your hardships

and then suffocate the final flame, leaving you out in the cold

but without it, that other voice, the one inside your head, you could be

the one who's okay mistakes, okay with things not being perfect, okay with finding a new
definition of "beautiful"

so keep finding those sparks, but remember to breathe, because a fire burns brightest with
a little more oxygen