Hiding within a Mask

Lots of things can be seen in this world Snakes that have sweaters better knitted than my own Math questions that always have me confused Among most strange things this left me twirled

This is a sight of a girl in a mask She danced and laughed Rejoicing the freedom of hiding Behind a her feeling as everything is just a task

I have no idea why she would wear this in public my thoughts began to ramble Surely they stirred and thinking of so I would wear one too She wore this as she basked in this mask

She would fool everyone everyday Waking up, stepping outside to see the world Mouth upturned, smile to the people Polite, generous is her way

Eyes of all are watching, add a skip in your step Deliver a greeting to all those familiar Turning to a friend as she lept

Not accounting of the world around her Danger, a red sign Caution uphead Everything around her became a blur

The hazy days that shake Crashing down, falling around colorful leaves in autumn Dead, the leaves that pile up Swallowing her whole, heart beginning to ache

A journey down the seasons
The world outside changing to a frigid cold
Giving up came second nature
She felt that there was no reason, to keep on trying

The clarity in her head Now astray she walked with her hands on her broken heart Wishing she was dead

An idea flashing through her mind, Like shoving two puzzle pieces that don't fit Hiding the broken parts She found something signed, by her in the beginning

Hide it every little with a mask no need to get hurt by anything

Anais Baizan

Inspiration: *Untitled* by Soon Han