

Journey to Oz

I fell asleep in a poppy field
guess I lost track of time
got a little too ahead of myself
when the victory wasn't mine
They said, "I'm proud of you, Bumblebee!"
"Keep it up, babygirl!"
Told me, "You're amazing, little girl!"
Or sometimes they'd just look at me in awe as if I had done something so
spectacular
As if I had some something they couldn't fathom, pupils glistening, bright and big
as the stars
And maybe I should have taken their advice
But it is so hard to stay focused when you feel alone in life
I tried to ask for help
But they denied me every time
Claiming I didn't need it
Claiming "Girl, you'll be just fine!"
So my success became the norm and my mistakes had better be rare
If I made one the world would end, and then afterwards it's up to me to end the
apocalypse
How dare I be a child?
So I kept pushing, kept it moving while ignoring the fact that my body, mind, and
soul couldn't continue down this yellow, winding path
It's almost like I had to ask to be liberated
And it's overrated; being tired, stressed, and misunderstood
All I ever wanted was to make you proud, as I should
But everyone needs a break every once in a while
So I fell asleep in a poppy field
I'm sorry I'm not a perfect child
But I fell asleep in a poppy field, and I think I'll stay here for a while

Zsana Hoskins

Inspiration: *Still She Dreams* by Sheryl Budnik