



Raft by Elle Dickey '19

I feel like a raft in the ocean
 Just lost in the sea of endless emotion
 The raft is my life: crappy yet strong
 Trying to stay afloat but can't hold on
 It's a battle everyday
 Trying to convince everyone that I'm ok
 Covering myself with a mask
 So, people don't know, so they won't ask
 Screaming as loud as I can, but not being heard
 Trying to make everyone less concerned
 It's ok; I say I'm doing fine
 That's what I tell everyone, even though I'm dying inside
 It's a constant struggle to try and look happy
 Even though my life is really crappy
 I try to tell my friends but they can't relate
 I have accepted that this is my life; this is my fate
 What can you do when your "good" isn't good enough?
 They say "It's okay, life is tough."
 Don't say you know what I'm going through and that you're sad
 I know this isn't what you want to hear, my bad
 A crappy diagnosis one after another
 Sometimes I think why even bother
 "God has a plan," they all seem to say
 If there is one, he takes off in May
 Why believe in something that doesn't work
 Yet when Sunday comes around, we put on our best shirt
 I'm trying to recover from all of this crap
 They get better, but guess what? It's a trap
 Back through another round of treatment
 Going to the doctors once a month is an achievement
 But there I am, just a raft in the ocean
 Just lost in the sea of blurry emotion
 I wonder if I pop my raft and let it sink
 What then would everyone think

Metallic by Lucia Brooks '19