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Laughter

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Laughter

Isabella Proia

No one laughs as loudly as I
For I know the secret
The secret everybody else forgets
The secret that stays buried
Under layers of emotions.

No one laughs as loudly as I
For I know better than they do
I don't keep it bottled up inside
I open the doors of the cage
And let loose the eruption of sound.

No one laughs as loudly as I
For I know what they're trying not to say
Not to do
Let loose preoccupation with what is right
Let loose what you feel
Instead of what you think.

No one laughs as loudly as I
For I appreciate every insignificant detail
Those who do not notice the tiny comedies
Suffer in silence.

No one is too old or too young to laugh
Certainly not I
I laugh the loudest
For with my laugh, I am free!