Scream

Kendra Augustin
Nova Southeastern University

Follow this and additional works at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions

Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol6/iss1/33
Scream
*Kendra Augustin*

Walk into my life. The skies are painted with my rage.
Take a look outside. All the birds are caged.
You see into my eyes. Every inch of my world is stuck on one page.

I remember when I was a much happier person.
Sometimes, when I am told to do something I don’t want to do, I get angry.
Locking myself in my room.
If you stand by my door you can hear me scream. All that matters is you can hear me.

Listen to my cry. Can’t you see I’m hurt as a result of your ignorance? Why do you shut your mouth when someone tells you you’re wrong?
You know you’re right. Be stronger.

Infinite Expressions
*Nancy Danielle Lespinasse*

Intertwined chaos (if only for a moment),
he understands the formula to my madness.
breaking me down into Simple Solutions,
then adding me back
up to multiple complications.
Spontaneous Subtractions,
divided by mixed equations,
WE produce absolute emotions,
finalized with horizontal bliss.