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Suffocating

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Suffocating

JoJo Osceola

She’s running in circles.
She’s suffocating
There is nowhere to hide
Everyone is watching her every move
Waiting for her to break.
They treat her delicately
As if she were the victim.

She must stay because it’s the right thing to do
Be loving and supportive
Be comfortable and accepting
Weep silent tears yet smile as if nothing is wrong
But she cannot
Sometimes it is easier to run away from it all.

She returns
She can finally breathe
She is ready to be the person she needs to be
Her head is clear
But is it too late?
Has the last stone been cast?

They turn away
Disgusted with her selfishness
Not impressed with her newfound strength.

But now she is stronger
She can carry the onus
And has awakened from the fairy tale
That did not exist.