



Nagisa

Max Basurto, The Woodlands High School

Choose your poison,
hope,
despair?
Useless choice.
For each is a side of the same damned coin,
a prayerful reach for something intangible,
remaining actionless.
But I've lost to one side,
as I have no hope and live in despair.

I hate you!
Wait...
You love me?
You look like me but don't act like me.
I hate you!
Wait...
I don't love you?
You act weird and I act "normal".
I hate you!
Wait...
You're me.