Crying

I’m given
Merely a box
To cry in
But
It’s not enough

My tears
Overflow
Spill out
And drown
Myself
And others
But instead
Of helping me
Swim
They shout
That I must
Keep my tears
In the box
And not
Let them out

But I need
More space
In the box
So they try
To give me
More space
Making it bigger
And bigger
But it never
Contains
My tears

They see
That I still
Overflow
The box

And yell
at me
For flooding
And overflowing
The box

But it doesn't
Stop the tears
Too much yelling
Too much pressure
It makes me
Cry more
People yell
And stare at me
Some swim
In my tears
To comfort me
And I'm grateful
But there's still
Too much yelling