For her it was so hard, it seemed, everyone else had a smile on their face but she had to glue one on. She couldn't figure out why she had to fit this figure that everyone else was in, or how to do so in any way. She had a notebook she wrote in everyday, or she was told to, but she had written poems instead. When she had started to grow up the younger feelings had only developed more, and seemed to throw her off balance to fall into a deep ocean that no one could swim in; but she acted content, and believed her mask had tricked everyone. She met lovers, who had calmed her down but never seemed to end it, she had seen help but she had only seen one way out.

"A day, or a week, for those who are weak, is it easy, is it hard, what's the point of diving into broken shards? Who said I was okay, who said I was content? I'll live by your rules, but only behind a fence."

What is this crazy poetry you've been writing, what does it mean? Do you think you're funny? You don't have any friends. You don't have any social life. Your grades aren't the best and it seems as though you are a person who doesn't belong;

"I don't belong, I don't belong,
Who's to say I don't belong?
I loved him, and he loved me,
but would it be worth an eternity?
In this prison, in this cell,
What ways can you escape hell?"

Hell? Are you religious? Do you think that this is a game? Are you a satanist? We can't do this anymore.

"I know that I'm unwell, I know that I'm distinct,

but why is the question, why am I here?

I know that I'm unwell, my personality succinct,

I'm sorry for the pain, all that I've caused you my dear."

When is this going to end? Are you going to stop putting on an act?

"If the end is tomorrow, then cancel today

because escaping from this hell is one hell of a pay day."

Why is she gone? How could she do this to herself? We tried so hard to give her our empathy..

"Empathy is sympathy, when you don't understand, The only thing I knew is that not on this land, is where I belong, is where I should stay, so down with my ship, I say 'Mayday.'"