

Pitch

It's a difficult thing
It requires trust and skill and faith
and something else, too:
an undefined trait
Sometimes it just needs to click

It's less the gaining of the ability
and more the understanding of how to fix
a mistake you make
How to alter and balance

You couldn't do it
And my heart stings for you, because
I remember those endless moments
when I couldn't do it either
I remember every time I failed
when I would rather break then get back up
and try again, and try again
and try again
in front of everyone
Scathing eyes, judging me
Dulled, condescending voices
of false reassurance
My heart stings for you,
because I was the same

Only it probably stings more, for you
Because this year, your senior year,
nearly everyone can do it
It's awful to be alone

I never want you to feel that way

I'm sorry you had to

I hope it clicks for you in the end
I hope it never costs you
any more sleepless moments
any more hopeless tears
any more frustrated curses
any more doomed audience demonstrations

I hope you get your pitch this year
I hope it makes up for all the years before

- Elle

To EON<3