

## Goodbye for Now Hope Howard, The Woodlands High School

Why am I here I don't know what I believe anymore I feel the pressure of stress and anxiety tenfold when I am here I feel the expectations placed on me the ones that make me feel like an impostor

What really is my personality
I am the dutiful daughter always modest always kind
Yet I'm also the troublemaker the one who makes my mom cry
I am the planner who cannot seem to follow the plan
I am a performer who cannot perform
I'm a hard-working student who hates the work

Through all these doubts I know I can never let myself stop
Each project has to be better than the best
Failure is not an option and others mustn't know how hard it is
They mustn't know how hard it is to wake up day after day
My life is one big sea of secrets
A labyrinth of lies
I'm lost and drowning with no way out

And yet with all this doubt I'm supposed to mature I'm supposed to learn and grow
In faith
In school
In friendships
In love
So why do I feel so stuck
I feel like a small child unable to find their way

I have to make priorities and I'm sorry God but you are not one I feel the stress of my life pressing down on me like a weight Drowning me and I cannot fight it



I want to give up but I don't even know the definition of the word

One thing has to give

I'm sorry God but I need to find out who I am without you hanging over my head

If it is at all true then I know you won't stop fighting but I give up

I am tired of fighting

If it is at all true I know you will be waiting for me If I choose to come back I guess this is goodbye in a way So goodbye God

Goodbye for now