

Concealed

By Aniyah Veal

Talk about my feelings?

Anyone want to listen?

No, I thought so

Let's talk about everyone else **instead**

Do I mind? No

Will I listen? Yup

They are talkers

I'm **nothing....**

but a listener

That's how it goes

I notice that

I'll repair **everyone's** damage.

Fix **everyone else**

No hesitation at all

What about **me**?

Maybe I'll fix **myself**, with **leftover** time

Oh, wait,

Too busy fixing them

Oh well

Broken is a.....good look on me

Homework, *great*

Less sleep, *excellent*

Another essay, *the more the better*

College applications, *perfect*

Me, stressed? *of course not*

Tired? *rarely*

Can I handle it? *obviously*

Overwhelmed? *barely*

More pressure? *bring it on*

Am I ok? *mostly*

Honestly, *I'm fine*

Am I lying?

Yes

Tense? **That's my middle name**

Worried? **Everyday**

Relaxation isn't here with me.....

that **abandoned me forever ago.**

Comfort? What does that mean again?

I'm **not familiar** with that.

I'm in **the cage**..... I **put myself in**

My feelings are locked up..... **in the dark**

I won't be a **burden**

Carry my **own weight**,

on my **shoulders**,

And inside my **stomach**

I know **ignoring** the **heavy** load isn't **impossible.**

Can't catch me **breaking**

Won't see even my most **obvious pain**

No one gets to see me **shatter, not even me**

But don't fret over me

Of course **no one will**,

because **no one knows**,

how I **really feel.**

Keep moving forward,

no downfall here on display

I just *push it all down,*

smile, and say

“What’s wrong? I’ll help you.

No

problem.”