

[Dark heart. Dark soul]

Brianne Moodie, Grade 7

Boise

Dark heart. Dark soul
I hate everything, everything hates me.

Never been touched, never been kissed
I don't deserve these pleasures in life.

Starving for attention I wander
forever attached to my opposite.

I am silent,
I make no noise.

My master and I share nothing.
We're bound together by the thread of life.

The roses smell so sweet,
she barely notices, it makes me sick.

A bumblebee flits by,
I can see it, she can't.

I command it to hurt her
so that I may be free.

I am so alone.
I shall never have a friend,

just an enemy
I hate but depend on.

One day I'll get revenge,
just you wait and see.

I'll have my day
when I can go wherever and do whatever.