

Lost in Thought

Lily S.

Old Donation School, 8

The glassy water staring back at her.
Icy and wet as sleet, she felt the urge to plunge right into
The peaceful and pernicious pond.
Suddenly sinking, sinking, sinking.

She's drowning, not in the sea around her, but in all the thoughts that begin to flood her mind,
In the glassy water staring back at her.
The cool water dances across her body, thoughts echoing through her head each passing moment.
That peaceful and pernicious pond.

That peaceful and pernicious pond.
Every negative thought she once had in the back of her mind, came trudging towards the front.
In the glassy water staring back at her,
The thoughts she tried to ignore were attempting to reach surface level.

A glimpse of the sparkling bubbles that flow up, as she goes down.
That peaceful and pernicious pond.
Remembering things she thought she forgot, hoped she forgot.
The glassy water staring back at her.

The glassy water staring back at her.
She's all alone, descending deeper and deeper, the light growing dimmer and dimmer.
The peaceful and pernicious pond.
One magnetizing call, turning into many brain numbing feelings.