

Theme: because

Title: The Bane of Our Existence

Budding Poet: 3E Audrey So

Just like an innocent insect misled into a fly trap,
she struggles to escape from the suffocating grasp.
Drained from this constant turmoil our shackled prisoner lies,
countless voices burn her mind as her tattered soul dies.

“It is what it is.” Those dull, monotone voices echoed,
“Conform to our absurd standards, into your mind we forced.”
Miserable, our cornered prey is, for nothing could ever cease
her pain, her agony, and her silent tears.

Even the bravest of faces break down sometimes,
because others are just too shallow to understand
the hardships they suffered, the years they forfeited,
for our approval, and yet a chance they still won't stand.

Born to please us, to fulfill our expectations,
it is no wonder why she feels like a clown,
unable to be herself and paint her colours,
We simply continue to drag her down.

She's nothing but a worn out husk with colours lost to memory,
abandoned, completely vulnerable for us to carve insanity:
our outdated mindsets, our extreme expectations,
all into this child with no self identification.

For days on end she wonders why,
she's bound and caged, unable to fly.
“How long has it been, since I've experienced this feeling,
like a mindless corpse held up by others' strings?”

Shut out for her unusualness, she just wants to belong,
it burns like a blaze of desperation, and so she's left with no choice.
Just like the mermaid who gave up her voice to a witch for her wish,
our puppet finally gives in to the tormenting voice.

Young and impressionable that fragile petal was,
but as all petals do, they fall off eventually.
They get tainted and stained by the impurities of life,
then fall into disgrace, forgotten for eternity.

In our modern day society, we judge and are judged.
A thing we take pride in, could be in others' eyes, sin.
We love what is praised, and hate those that are not,
causing many to strive to be what they're not.

Why? Because we're afraid.

Only when we take the first step to a better future,
Will we save our society, which is confined to failure.

And for a better future, we continue to strive.