

Blushing After Crying.

Yielded a sword and placed it
On my heart. I knew my feelings were
Useless from the start

Her, my friend yelled at you
Uttered offensive words
Reacted you did not
The realisation lifted the sword

Maybe I have feelings but
Emotional I am not

Blood did not flow from my heart
Unhelpful tears weren't shed
Though how much I willed them to.

Inconspicuous you never are and
Letting it continue always happens
Making me feel worthless

Forgetting me always
Once the flirting starts
Really placing a sword on my
Getting weaker heart
I catch you looking at me
Very often today. But no information is passed between our
Eyes so I'll let them stray away.

Emma Talbot