

The Shy Girl

P-5

She hid inside her hoodie
Eyes glancing about.
"Stay silent", her brain told her
But her heart wanted to shout:

"Don't you even see me,
Don't you even care?
I'm so very alone here."
But her voice wouldn't dare.

Instead she stayed hidden
The quiet girl yet again
Loneliness on her shoulders
A puppy stuck outside its pen

She was a blue among purples
A bike among the cars
A loner among cliques
Black space among the stars

She wished she could change
Be free of herself
Rather than the mute girl
Alone on the shelf

All she really needed
To begin with at least
Was a simple hello
A smile from a tame beast

Gosh forbid she find a friend
The word searing through her heart
As she let herself imagine
The happiness it would impart