

4 feet

by Melissa Tata

How can you be so shallow?
to close yourself off to the world
To be so superficial as to confine yourself
to one realm of emotion
not to allow yourself to love
but to restrict yourself to a cage of ignorance
But I, I open myself to light
I escape from that cave of darkness
And you damn me for it
You ostracize me for being a caring, warm person
You say it's immoral - unnatural - evil
Who are you to challenge the ways of my creation?
Who are you to tell me who to love?
You don't stand in the shadows of society,
perched upon splintered glass
My disheveled mind screaming for mercy -
acceptance
or merely acknowledgement
someone to life me off that sharp seclusion
to raise me above criticism when I am weakened
to prevent me from giving in
The fault lies with you
for obliterating my spirit
repressing my inner thoughts
which you don't even bother to hear
How can something that used to be so right
-the fate that I was born with-
be so wrong?