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Age: 13, Grade: 8

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Category: Poetry

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### **I'm Not Crazy**

Cram into the blistering box  
That controls society  
Factory of slaves  
We wait and we play their game  
Tons of love but we're too scared  
They say be different  
But why is different the same  
Become one but never  
Become who you are  
Life is not a box, but a pyramid  
You not only think I'm insane  
But you convince me  
The room of horror is our world  
Why do you beat us and mistreat us  
Did you forget we are your sisters  
Your mothers  
We feel and bathe and cry  
We are put into a month  
And you pretend to care  
With your posters and signs and lies  
Aren't we history?  
Who are you without me?  
But you forget who you are  
The shame we don't deserve  
Shines bright and loud through tears  
You can kick me down  
Skin heals and scars disappear  
But yell hateful words  
And the scars reappear  
Your tsunami of hate and hurt  
Drowns me  
Your anger crumbles beneath me  
And I fall down and down  
But you aren't the one  
Who mocks, laughs, and points  
But I am  
These delusions stay when you  
Throw the words into my mouth  
And even those you twist and turn  
I'm the puppet and you control me  
Aren't we all just puppets  
Following the perfect people  
Who dance and laugh

But scream in isolation  
Your words are meaningless  
I am deaf from the madness you create  
Aren't we all?  
But we never learn, do we?  
We push our lies into the ocean  
The waves will send them away  
But what about when those lies resurface  
And we all know the truth  
Will those who you called a friend be a foe  
Because you're always willing to  
Believe the worst in me  
We are in a war with ourselves  
But don't realize it  
You climb through my window  
But I'm left with the wall of cement  
That now calls me crazy  
And maybe I am  
Are you putting these ideas in my head?  
You trick me, your word is inception  
You access my mind but don't give me the key  
You drive it without me and crash  
My thoughts are scattered across the floor  
And you laugh