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Age: 13, Grade: 8

School Name: David Posnack Jewish Day School, Davie, FL

Educator: Allison Marks

Category: Poetry

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