“Do the Write Thing” Writing Contest
The William Barton Rogers Middle School
Boston Public School
7th Grade, Class 7H

“My Silent Cry”

I'll tell you the story
Of my ruthless fate
Living in a world where love
Can easily turn to hate
Where narrow-minded people turn words into action,
And the world is still
As we wait for a reaction

I'm trapped and suffocating in a state of
Endless depression
Sitting and waiting
For love's resurrection

I'm stripped of all my self esteem
Praying that I'll wake up
And life was just one bad dream
You say you understand how I feel
But to you happiness is real

Still too young to comprehend
That hate is a mutual feeling
That may never end
“Mommy why are you crying?”
“Mommy why are you dying?”
I was looking out to the world
But still blind to what I was seeing
I was too small to see what
Kind of future was approaching
But now I see it all
I'm too high up to fall

Drowning my sorrow
I'm so drained
It isn't blood
But sweat and tears running
Through my veins
But what's the most anyone could do?
Help?
But what from that could I gain?

What will be of tomorrow when today is so cold and dark
Trying to grasp the little bit of hope
But it's slipping through my fingers

I can feel my compressed heart
Begin to whither
As a trickle of doubt and hate begin to slither
Why do I even bother to try to make my life better
The only thing I've gotten from it is pain
That I can't seem to live without

My heart is scarred
But not yet broken
So afraid of getting hurt
So I left my words unspoken

Masquerading through life
Shielding me from darkness as well as light
I learned to live with both eyes open

But it's not my choice

Whether I choose to use my voice
There's no way to run from my problems
So why not face them

I know the world
Will never be free
Of cruelty, hate and jealousy
All of these which can make
Something out of nothing
But hiding myself will hurt me more than
the world itself

So I'll stand up
And wipe my tears
Because they weren't worth
Shedding all those years

But please listen for my silent cry...