

What I Question

How is it that I ended up here?
Why is it that you had to do this?
What is it that makes me want to blame you for this,
This puzzle that I call life.

I am being flipped, turned inside out, and being pulled in
different directions,
When will I find where I fit?

Or is it my family, who are tangled up themselves?
Strangled by the ropes that tie them up.
Will I ever break them free?
Did you know I would end up here?
Can you help?

Right Number 13
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