

My Façade

by Cassidy Geborkoff

"I'm fine," he lies.
I can't bear to see.

He fakes a smile
-sparkly, white, like normal.
His blue eyes glisten.

"It's all under control.
I can handle it."

They swell with tears.
He swallows, to force it back
His fingers slide through luscious hair

He can't fight it anymore,
a fit of coughs shakes his small form.
Doesn't he know,
he doesn't have to do it on his own?

His fist flies to his mouth.
His torso convulses.
A tear slips down his face
and mingles in the blood
that coats his hand.

The sky fades
as his pupils take over.
Fear. Panic. Shock. Anxiety.

I can't bear to watch
as he crumbles.

Don't you see,
'he' is me...

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