

The escape

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*To the one who wants to travel
into the world of another*

Introduction

Hidden between letters and words are the feelings of a girl. Every single poem a creation of a lost mind. An intake of her feelings at that exact time.

It's a complication of different codes, bringing her to the depths of her oceans and the stars in the sky. Traveling towards the paper, letting droplets of ink create the escape of her heart.

Welcome to the escape. My escape.

Being a teenager is not easy

It's like you're not yourself anymore, your head is spinning 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. As if you become another person and see someone else in the mirror day after day. You grow, get older, more responsible, some more serious others more childlike.... Old friends change just like you.

You lose people, not only do some go away from the world. Others are still there, yet there is another person with a different vision in the same body... At the same time, you know that you change too, they think exactly the same about you. Throughout the time we go to school, we know a lot of love, uncertainties...

Most of all, we meet new people, some more positive or more advanced in life than others. Every day is a fight with one moment a smile, the other a tear and sometimes the feeling that a volcano is about to erupt... (then just hope that no one is around :))

-S

16/04/2019

Maze

Life is one big game, a maze. A maze in which you are locked up from the first day of your life till the last. Every year you encounter a new part, every day a new path. It leads you somewhere, only you keep asking yourself.

Why? Why am I here? Why can't I do it? Why are there always obstacles? Why do I so often walk down dead-end roads that lead me nowhere, only the way back... Why don't they make it easy for me?

Well... Life is one big game, a game in which every dead-end stands for a new lesson. A new part where you learn more, about yourself or this hard world... But when have I learned enough? When am I free of new obstacles, new lessons?

The answer is simple... When you find the way out.

-S
5/06/2019

Others against you

When you were born, you were an innocent little creature coming into our world... But as you grow older, you are pressured by so many people. That you end up being shaped by the things that others expect of you.

You are molded into another person, perhaps a person you don't want to be or achieve at all. You can no longer be yourself, because you are afraid of what others will say about you... But in the end, it doesn't matter what others say about you, does it?

This world is full of people wearing masks, people who are influenced by society, by peer pressure. Destroyed by words that are or were thrown at you.

Maybe it's time to put those masks away and be ourselves. And let those people talk. Real friends real family will not let you down for who you are. They will love you no matter who is under that mask! By the way, people who throw words at you with the aim of hitting you are jealous.

Why? Because you have the strength and courage to be yourself. Because you are happy because of who you are.

-S
26/06/2019

Soul

Let me tell you something, something real. Not faked by this world.

A piece of my soul... A place where nobody can come but me. I am the only one that can see and rule what's in there.

It's a safe place for all my true feelings. All my deepest and darkest secrets...My soul will remain forever. It won't disappear, even if you want it to. It never will.

-S

10/08/2019

Thoughts

Your life, your thoughts...They race through your head like a super fast train. As if a mill is turning and won't stop.

The thoughts, the questions, they keep coming as if they don't know how to quit.

As if they never get tired or exhausted...

During the day they distract you, during the nights they take you away. Into a world where only dreams, fantasy, colors, darkness and light reign.

-S

4/10/2019

Open your eyes

Open your eyes to the world. So many little things you have never noticed before, things that can bring you the most happiness. Places where that little bit of magic is hidden. The eyes of an animal, where the soul hides. That is where real life takes place, in those beautiful eyes. Stamina, strength, instincts, love, warmth and a listening ear. The colors of nature, the colors of hope.

Listen. Listen to the wind that dances through the branches of the trees, the rustling of the leaves as if they were dancing with the wind. A bird whistling a melody to nature, out of gratitude and love. The water lapping against the stones, following the rhythm of nature.

Feel. Feel the cold water. The wind passing by you, dancing through your hair and between your fingers. The energy flowing through a tree. The structure of a leaf, the rind of a tree. All created by nature. The sun on your skin. The sun, a part of life on this earth. The rain that falls on your arms, the lifeblood of everything and everyone. Your feet in the grass, the feeling of freedom.

Nature gives us so much, only so many of us look past it. Nature is magic, if you only dare to see it. Look at the small details, the parts you normally just walk past, or don't pay attention to. A small flower in a big forest, a small tree starting its life. Open your eyes, and look for the magic.

-S

13/10/2019