

Name: Chloe Battilana

Class: 6

Poetry

Scary as night. Determined as an alarm,
This shadow will never go away, it will keep causing harm.
There is a part of me, that no one can see,
It is hidden from everyone, apart from my mirror and me.
The ghost that is lurking, the black that won't go away,
This shadow is following me, it brings down my day.
The black cloud is the ghost of my past, the nightmares of my future, the pain of
the present,
When I look in the mirror it isn't beauty I see, instead, sadness and misery are
staring back at me.

Vicious as a lion, terrifying as the dark,
The shadow lurks in my stomach, ready to destroy like a shark.
It reminds me of my past. The one I can never forget,
It lives on forever and ever, full of anger, tears and regret.
The mirror is scary. My pain is never ending,
I wish it would all fade away, but my misery is extending.
The black cloud is the ghost of my past, the nightmares of my future, the pain of
the present,
When I look in the mirror it isn't beauty I see, instead, sadness and misery are
staring back at me.

I don't want to see anymore. I want the mirror to shatter,
I don't want to remember because the past doesn't matter.
The heaviness against me, waying me down will go away,
I will feel lighter and live a happier day.
The shadow will fade, I will say goodbye,
My pain will dissolve, I will not feel the urge to cry.
The black cloud is the ghost of my past, the nightmares of my future, the pain of
the present,
When I look in the mirror it isn't beauty I see, instead, sadness and misery are
staring back at me.

Determined as a storm. Strong as a stone. I will fight this shadow. I will face these
memories alone.
No return, no going back. The past is gone, and the past is black.
The shadow is floating, the mirror is cracked. I no longer feel so attacked.
This is my story, along with my cries. This is me with no disguise.
The black cloud is the ghost of my past, but the rainbow is my future,
When I look in the mirror it is beauty I see, and hope and desire are staring back at
me.