**Everything**

I look in the mirror,

And see everything I’m not;

Everything I want to be.

I look into the hallway,

And see everything I need.

Everyone is laughing and smiling.

So happy, so joyful.

I walk into my room,

And see everything I feel.

Guilty, unwanted, undeserving.

I lie down on my bed,

And see everything I want.

Happiness, and an end to all of this pain.

When will all of this end?

When will I finally feel normal?

Those answers I do not yet know,

Bit until then,

I will try everything

And anything

To end this pain.

By, Danielle Retterer