**The Mask**

Her bright eyes

Makes people smile.

Her bubbly personality

Makes those around her happy.

Her horrible jokes

Make people laugh.

But all of those traits

Are just a façade.

But what if everyone knew the truth?

Would her tears

Still make them smile?

Would her negativity

Still make them joyful?

Would her lack of voice

Still make people laugh?

Who knows?

No one.

So she puts on her mask every day.

She dries up her eyes,

And paints on a smile.

She forces a laugh,

And forms witty remarks.

She’s not herself,

But she wants to be real.

She wants to fit in,

And have a normal life.

But she can’t be herself,

Or she’s no longer be.

By, Danielle Retterer