

Again.

Haenah Kim

It's lonely again.
 Just swinging my legs back and forth over the air,
 the wind passing by my ears.
 Whooshing.
 Hearing the cries of people distant,
 people too far away to make a change in my decisions.
 It can be so far down, and yet so far up;
 it is just swaying from side to side,
 trying to decide which way is better.

It's lonely again.
 Feeling my hands gripping the edge
 to the point where it's just dull,
 a background sensation to my thoughts.
 There's a lot of shrieks,
 calling out to the world that would not hear.
 I don't know why they bother.
 Life is too long anyway.
 I need to make a decision, quickly,
 but it doesn't come any faster.

It's lonely again.
 Swinging my legs, not a care in the world.
 So many people below me,
 taking the leap might hurt many more than just me.
 Does it matter? Should it matter?
 I could leave this place and fly free through the air,
 no matter what the adults say.
 The sun is starting to move,
 I should finally decide,
 before my time frame is over.

It's lonely again.
 My fingers are starting to lose their grasp,
 tired from trying so hard.
 I could let go, it wouldn't be that hard;
 I could ride the wind like a leaf.
 The sun signifies it's been minutes,
 minutes too long for my mind.
 Doubt.
 Doubt is everywhere.

It's lonely again.
My mind begins to return back to world.
I can hear the shrieks of those around me.
I can tell the pain for them would be more than any
inflicted upon myself.
There come the rings,
so subtle the rings.
My moment has almost passed.
My decision has almost been made.

It's lonely again.
But whatever,
the calls beckon me to come.
I should step down,
I'm missing my chance.
The shrieks start to fade once again.
Their tone is different.
Angry.
Have I made them so?

It's lonely again.
I can hear the angry voices call to me.
My decision needs to be made.
I should listen.
But my pain is still there,
my loneliness still existing.

A final call.

I sigh.

I stop my swing without jumping,
and slowly peel myself off.

Recess is over and I need to go back inside.

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