We’ve Been Here

Moth is quiet.

The same orange sweatshirt

The same baggy sleeves

Hood up

Eyes down

Hiding in a cocoon of sorrows

But sometimes,

The flame finds the moth

Sometimes, the hood slips off

A spark in their eyes

Wings spread freely

Sometimes, they find light in the night

I only wish

I could see them in a place

Where it doesn’t have to be sometimes

Uva is fierce.

Short hair

Sharp eyes

Long strides

Their compass set

To a distinct destination

They know their purpose

They know their passion

And they’ve drawn a map to get there

Tough and striking and never apologizing

Friendly and funny and always knitting something

I don’t want to lose them

I only wish

They could be happy

Where they are right now

Rika is awkward.

Nervous laughter

An apology after

Every sentence

Fidgeting

Flushing

Fighting for each word

Fighting the invaders in her mind

Arms crossed

Hugging herself

Eyes closed

Forgetting herself

A soft smile

Coming to herself

The power that she has

The hope that she shares

I only wish

That she knew

How strong she is

Sil is random.

She’s got five Rubik’s cubes in her bag

And a universe of potatoes in her head

Every mistake is a smile

Every answer is sarcastic

She laughs

To escape

To avoid

Eyes void

She laughs

To distract

To pretend

Make it end

Funny, how she meanders around the deep questions

Funny, how she can never stick to a choice

Funny, how it isn’t

I only wish

That she could laugh

Because she wanted to

And I’m Jane.

Plain and simple

Quiet and calm

I’ve tried to listen

And I’ve tried to understand

Because

We’ve been here

And we’ve been together

For years now

Years where we’ve hidden

Simply lied

Silently cried

I want someone to hear what I can’t

And I want someone to know what I don’t

Because

We’ve been here

And we’ve been together

And I only wish

We hadn’t struggled alone.