

ABSENTMINDED

Thoughts swirling in my mind,  
Cluttering it.  
Becoming claustrophobic.  
A border between imagination and reality  
Doesn't exist  
In any book I've read.

*It's messing with my head.*

Losing it a little.  
Which way's up?  
Which way's down?  
My brain feels turned around.  
I'm so left that I'm right  
And so right I'm confused.

*Lost in my own mind, in a side I never knew.*

A familiar sort of unfamiliar.  
I remember,  
Yet I don't.  
As though my mind took leave.  
Tick tock goes the clock  
As sand slips through the seams.

*My mind, a void.*

Dark and light,  
Forgotten but there.  
Both friend and foe,  
A storm of dancing thoughts,  
Yet it's blank  
As unused parchment.

*It always seems so far away.*

Just a glitch in sanity's matrix  
I suppose.  
A mild dose of crazy.  
We all have some...right?  
Maybe I'm insane.  
Or, perhaps, I am just a little

*Absentminded.*

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