

## **Singularity**

I - Elipsism - The sadness that you will never know what the future holds

II - Ingenue - The naivety of a young girl or woman

III - Exulansis - Giving up trying to talk about an experience because people are unable to relate to it

IV - Eclipse - The concealment of light from a celestial body

V - Catharsis - The release of long held, strong, repressed emotions

VI - Liberosis - The desire and longing to care less about things

VII - Serendipity - The unexpected occurrence and development of events in a positive way

VIII - Epiphany - A moment of sudden revelation that gives you a new perspective

IX - Ignite - To have lit a fire under the beginning of something new

X - Elysian - A place or state of perfect happiness

### **I - Elipsism**

Its unsatisfied hunger lingers in my veins,  
Lashing out at my skin,  
Tearing at my legs,  
Forcing them to stride one ahead of the other.

Why is it that,  
Even though I know you're not real,  
It doesn't take away the pain,  
You still can cause.

That's why I choose to run,  
even though breathing is filled with pain,  
an unbearable pressure bearing down on my skin,  
I still run.

### **II - Ingenuie**

Everything I touch turned to dust,  
A forest of lies was cocooning around me,  
Yet in the distance I saw my only solidarity,  
My house of cards.

A house built of cards,  
And inside there's me,  
Even though it will collapse soon,  
Even though it's almost the end.

My house made of cards,  
And stupidly me,  
Even though it's just a useless wish,  
Let me stay for another moment.

### **III - Exulansis**

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Again the menacing voices start up outside,  
And I shove the shutters down,  
'No ones home' I say,  
And I turn the music up louder.

Drown them out,  
Keep them out there,  
Don't let them in,  
Not into my house of cards.

Pain then took my chest,  
Where it emerged from the cavity,  
Snapping my ribs to make it out into the air,  
Where it festered and grew.

#### IV - **Eclipse**

I was the prey,  
Whilst it was the predator,  
Prowling around my metal cage with hunger,  
My bleeding fingers clutching the bars.

I hurt from holding back,  
Rivers of tears,  
The foggy black hole,  
Which gathers inside me,

Thoughts like tornados threatening to escape,  
And darkness is here,  
Hiding behind my eyes,  
Ready to take over.

#### V - **Catharsis**

And every time I look  
in the mirror,  
I see you,  
In myself and I hate it.

I want to smash the mirror into pieces,  
Watch the blood drip from my knuckles,  
From the force of my disgust,  
For you.

I realise now that hell isn't a place,  
it instead chooses to live inside people,  
It's the stabbing, excruciating animal,  
That plagues you, ignoring your pleas.

#### VI - **Liberosis**

I wish for everything to be different,  
To go beyond this house of cards,  
But my heart is numb, the life sucked out,  
Living just as an empty vessel.

I'm tired of writing,  
poems about survival,  
I'm tired of my life being,  
something I have to survive.

I wish,  
Tears would fall,  
Then at least I would feel,  
As if I'm human.

## VII – **Serendipity**

Oceans form inside my house of cards  
Voices threatening immediate attack,  
One of these days my house will collapse,  
And it'll destroy everything in its path.

And honestly, I've been silent for so long that,  
It is too difficult for me to speak,  
What's in my heart,  
So instead I write.

I take this page and bleed myself out,  
Then gentle waves lap over my feet,  
My house began to blow away,  
Yet somehow, I could breathe!

## VIII - **Epiphany**

I used to be sure I don't exist,  
That this body I possess isn't real,  
I've always been afraid,  
Of feeling emptiness.

But not anymore, I welcome it,  
with open arms,  
and I burn brighter  
than I've ever burnt before.

I stopped looking for refuge,  
From my house of cards and realised,  
The fire inside me was big enough,  
To let it collapse upon me.

## IX - **Ignite**

The static in my brain pierces  
My mind, thoughts  
Whirl and it's impossible to think,  
But I keep writing.

Keep purging my mind,  
All the unwanted feelings spilling out onto the page,  
Releasing the swimming pool of pain  
That was taking over my mind.

And I think of the future,  
The world at my fingertips,  
Drumming words onto the page,  
Pages upon pages of expectations.

## X – Elysian

There are stars,  
Dancing in front of my eyes,  
The lids forced shut so tight,  
That they throb like a beating drum.

Ideas are burnt on my eyelids,  
Imagination,  
Threatens to break through,  
The glass wall it's been trapped behind.

And maybe one day I'll look back on the past,  
and I won't regret the choices,  
I made or the,  
Experiences I went through.

And maybe then,  
Only then,  
May I finally taste,  
What freedom feels like.