



# Nevermore

By Rebecca Proenza  
A poem inspired by Raven

My emotions are unstable.  
Too happy, the room's at unease.  
Too sad, I'm treated like a disease.  
Nevermore do I want that.



I try to placate, but I'm unable.  
If I'm too mad, they say I'm vile  
and put me on trial.  
Nevermore do I want that.



My love is treated like a fable.  
My passion is strong but I stay silent  
So words don't become violent.  
Nevermore do I want that.



Suppressing always fails.  
and my trauma unveils.  
But I won't go into details.



You are the company you keep.  
They make you feel like a creep  
Or you feel the love run deep.



Nevermore do I want poor company.

Nevermore do I want to hide my emotions.

Nevermore do I want to be treated like a freak for being me.





Thank You!

