

# UNTITLED POETRY COMPILATION

Evangelyste Eliason

SEPTEMBER 19, 2021 @9:49PM

*berceuse*

it seems i've found  
a quiet place  
deep within me  
that has allowed me  
to make peace  
with

SEPTEMBER 19, 2021 @11:41PM

*the cost of empathy*

it is both a blessing & a curse  
to hear unspoken words  
to taste the bitterness of hidden pain

to hold an entire universe  
a galaxy of promise  
a nebula fraught with emotions that are  
not your own

too tender  
too gentle  
and maybe just a little too broken for this  
shattered world

to the quiet soul  
that swallows the blows of this world  
so as to absorb its harshness  
and spare others from its bitterness

guard your body  
your soul  
and your mind  
or else you will most certainly

poison yourself

~ee

SEPTEMBER 23, 2021 10:49AM

*sonder*

and just like that  
im free of every anchor  
that used to hold me down

bound

by an invisible chain  
between me & my past  
perhaps some things are better left unsaid

or maybe it was all just in my head

so used to compliments  
about the chain dangling from my neck  
but a noose made of diamonds & pearls is

still a noose  
~ee

SEPTEMBER 26, 2021 @10:19PM

*a soliloquy*

"another day"  
and it's that same story  
that same record on repeat

bitterness & fear  
anger & despair  
trying to eat me alive—from the inside out

it's silent battles like these  
that ignite a deep longing within me  
longing for all the things i cannot have

perhaps  
i'm lonely, but not alone

perhaps  
i'm lost, but not trapped

perhaps  
i'm limping, but i'm not broken

not yet

i guess we'll see if tomorrow is yet  
"another day"  
~ee

OCTOBER 1, 2021 @12:19AM

*letter a leader*

crazy how nobody tells you  
that true leadership is  
a battle  
against your greatest demons

a fight  
against those voices that say  
i am not good enough or  
i will never make it

a journey  
that breaks you down in  
just the right places  
chipping away at your sturdy walls

leaving nothing behind  
but a raw  
and vulnerable  
soul

what can i say to a leader?

go.

for where you go, is where you grow

OCTOBER 3, 2021 @12:19AM

*true love*

i wonder what it means  
to be held  
by someone's eyes  
alone  
~ee

OCTOBER 10, 2021 @12:13AM

*her epiphany*

maybe  
i can't save the world

but if i could help just  
one soul

maybe that person is  
me  
~ee

OCTOBER 5, 2021 @12:25AM

*on racism*

stolen souls  
they should still be here  
why did you have to die?

black bodies  
sold, beaten, raped, murdered.  
sold?

fucking racism.

heavy is its burden  
costly is its price  
pervasive are its fruits

fucking privilege.

“what about the property”, they said  
“what about the noise”, they said  
you're mad cuz you can't sleep

but

i  
cant  
breathe  
~ee

OCTOBER 9, 2021 @12:25AM

*cu student government*  
im trapped in a system  
that makes us  
cannibalize ourselves

crumbling from the inside out  
stolen secrets

turns out  
everybody is wrong

all i can ask is  
where is the student body?

~ee

OCTOBER 9, 2021 @11:39AM

*obedience*

i am silent.  
silenced.  
but for long?  
~ee

OCTOBER 31, 2021 @2:39PM

*anesthesia*

i heard that  
music is what feelings sound like

thank god for  
melodies  
and  
minor keys

for they capture the pulse  
of human emotion  
in a way that human language

cannot  
~ee

NOVEMBER 2, 2021 @11:31PM

*solitary confinement*

i often question

if i want to be loved  
if i want to be held  
if i want to be seen

i think i want it.  
i do.

to be love  
to be held  
to be seen

i thought i wanted it.  
do i?  
~ee

NOVEMBER 6, 2021 @8:33AM

*the paradox*

no matter what  
you've been through  
i believe you  
~ee

NOVEMBER 24, 2021 @9:16PM

*narcissistic trauma*

in the delicate limbo between  
the seen and the unseen  
all opposition has been silenced, but

she knows.

slyly, he smiles  
knowing his tactics have  
always gone undetected, but

she knows

she won't forget because  
the body remembers  
what the mind has erased  
~ee

NOVEMBER 26, 2021 @1:40AM

*untitled*

the past is just as it seems — passed  
i can hold space for the girl i once was  
now, i trust i will catch myself when i fall

i'm safe now.

love out loud  
there's nothing worse than  
love in the dark  
~ee

NOVEMBER 26, 2021 @11:57PM

*joy?*

a smile

a sunrise

a warm embrace

all of which will become

foreign

if you become addicted

to your own sadness

~ee

NOVEMBER 27, 2021 @11:34

*disillusionment - pt. two*

with all of the anguish

suffering & sorrow

in this world

the flag should

always

be half-mast

~ee

NOVEMBER 28, 2021 @8:45PM

*dolente*

when you overflow

it will be with

whatever is already

inside of you

~ee

NOVEMBER 30, 2021 @3:58AM

*synthesis*

like a compass with no direction

or a map that leads to nowhere

the message is simple

if you do not choose yourself

you will lose yourself

now, scramble to gather the fragmented

pieces of your broken mirror

if you hurry, then perhaps

you will still see

your reflection

~ee