POEMS BY CHRISTINE.C.O

She’s been running all her life,

From something that’s been haunting inside.

Is it fear, no she’s a brave one

Is it jealousy, or anger or misery within?

For once in her life she felt a void.

Seeing the other folks enjoy,

She felt,,, sad

Cause they were so glad and having fun

She felt different. Here heart pound different , her eyes spewed some water