

I'm gonna break. I can feel it.
I'm holding onto the bars as tight as I can,
But it's ripping me out, piece by piece.
Soon, I'll just be skin, still holding on,
With nothing left to help me.

He'll escape and I'll be gone,
With no way back.
I'm gonna regret it. I know,
But I have to try, I have to be strong.
If I even mention him, he rips another bone out,
Another muscle, another bit of my strength.

I keep him caged,
But I can't control him.
He has razor sharp teeth,
and a face I'll never forget.
He's not even my worst fear,
It's what he'll cause that scares me most.
Monster- Ella Anderson

If I just listen long enough,
Listen hard enough,
I can hear the whispers.
If I listen, they get louder,
To a talking point at first.

Then, if I let them.

They keep talking, driving me away from reality.

My eye twitches, my head twitches,

I can't think anymore, all I do is move.

Other times, I stop listening.

Then, they get even louder.

I ignore them.

They start screaming.

I buckle my knees and fall.

They higher their pitch.

I put my hands over my ears to try and focus.

They start pounding at my head.

I double over and plead.

They laugh at an impossible pitch that bleeds.

I twitch even more.

They laugh even harder.

I laugh like a madman.

They smile.

Next thing I know,

I have my own blood on my hands.

I try not to sit in silence anymore.
Because they're waiting.

Always waiting.
Listening- Ella Anderson

Forgive me, for I have these thoughts.
These thoughts of unrealistic likelihoods and affairs.
For what I fear is that the witches have sinned and turned,
The angels have passed and blown their trumpets,
And the demons have laid down their own horns and prayed.
I fear the worst, I fear that the angel who fell is being punished.
For a tease of peace and happiness is just what she deserves.

We gave her the best looking demon from hell,
We used them for her torture.
But why is the demon crying?
She fell in love with the angel,
Just as the angel fell in love with the demon.

I fell from the clouds, you climbed out of the chamber.
We met at the steps,
You didn't deserve to rot in hell,
I didn't deserve heaven's paradise.
We're both not welcomed back,
But we don't care.

We both found the most beautiful creature we'd ever seen.

Each other. ♡

-Ella A

The screaming, it was so loud.

The whispering, so much louder.

They stopped, no more agony.

When was the last time I felt free like this?

I didn't escape, they left.

Who do I thank?

Who do I blame?

Who....who do I go to?

You'd think that I didn't know the answers to those questions, but I do.

I thank Natalie and Sarah.

I blame him for bringing the voices.

I go to the love of my life.

She comforts me the way no one else can.

I'm going to sound insane with my next sentence but, it's how I feel.

After 3 years of knowing her and 7 months of dating,

She's the one, I just know.