I roam the hallways,
bustling with teenage traffic.
Where I once longed to join the big leagues,
to have the smiles directed toward me.
Oh, what a naive fallacy!

Why is it,
only you can understand me?
We were enthralled by the promise of acceptance,
just for it to be ripped away in seconds.
Disheartened and embarrassed,
as they left you to die with Eris.

While the bystanders bask in the silence,
celebrating the exclusion of their “science”.

We are creatures of dismantled dreams.
One with the ground.
One with the sky.
In exile, you are my fateful ally.

And in the mystic night,
I will only ever search for your light.
Forgotten by your brothers and sisters,
mocking you with their cowardly whispers.
Just know, I will never give up the fight,
for happiness is our divine right.