

Hannah Roller

## Just Get Through Today

I dread the morning, every morning  
Turning away from radiance that peeks through my  
window I curse the sun, for reminding me of another day  
Despite its warmth, my teeth chatter

What foul joke is this?  
What God hates me so?  
To make me rise from bed each day  
Forced unto the world to suffer

I move as slow as time will allow me  
Take every extra step in readying myself  
I could not care less what I look like  
More time wasted here is less spent out there

When at last I can tarry no longer  
Body to door, fingers to handle  
It is opened, and I brace for impact  
My feet weigh heavy, they know, they know

My whole body cries out for me to turn back  
I command my legs to move, it takes more than one  
try The wind bites at my face, it is summer

The cold sears my flesh, it is winter

Another day I must brave, for the world says so

The pills, they mock me, they have failed me

today Quiet chatter roars in my ears

Casual glances pierce my soul

PLEASE DO NOT LOOK AT ME

Pretend I am not here, for I don't wish to

be Can't you see I'm suffering?

Can't you see I'm suffering.

Just get through today

So you can do it again tomorrow