

PAIGE BLANKENBUEHLER

ODE TO CONFUSION-CAUSING DELIRIUM

O confusing world, your weight is so heavy

So fragile and sensitive, she wears the weight that she feels on her face, in her worried passive eyes, laced through the curves of her beautiful big lips, entwined in her voice that escalates o so quickly.

O confusing world, wrap your loving and painful arms around her and carry her through.

Put your loving finger upon the creases in her brow caused by her brain scrambled with thoughts of worry and regret and tell her that everything will fall into place.

O confusing world tenderly scoop her up into your chest and let her feel the power of the world, help her realize that the hell she puts herself through will diminish, convince her that her shy soul exists within her bones and lack of muscles and that her shy demeanor is her wall. And O confusing world, as you hold her close and wipe her tears with your whimsical sleeve, tell her that she is my world.

O confusing sister; my infantile other half, I will love you forever.