

Reality - Planning Freak

Ash

Head lost in the pages.
In her mind, every now and then,
A new scene was playing on the stages.
She never actually cared what he said.
The mere idea of someone real talking to her,
As if she wasn't herself a fictional character,
Gave her butterflies.
But then just like that, he found another reader, another
dreamer.
And yet again,
Left her to be lost in the maps of pen and paper.
Not to think that
She was back to her distressed self.
For she was never like that to begin with.
He came as if nothing but a passing breeze,
A distraction caused the bookmarks to lose the pages.
Yet again,
The reality began to seize.