Silence Me

By: Anjali Juneja

Soft enough to melt into pieces to feel everyone's pain every insult stinging like a bee swelling my entire body. You're too vulnerable too weak to have an opinion. So quiet down. My voice was no longer mine silence me you did before holding my mouth shut when my insides were urging to speak. Soft enough to melt but strong enough to set fire. I was not born like butter my body was born strong enough to run miles a day to fight for myself to voice my opinions. My heart melts but my voice sets fire.

Let me speak

I am more than

you think I cried.