

Delusional Bird

By: Maricela Alaniz

Everyone is blind.

They only see what they want to see
because ignorance is bliss

Moments where life seems perfect and nothing is wrong,
is called delusional
Like spending time with one you love.

I leave the house with a fierce fragrance of fruit and the odor of old people whose hearts are so big,
The warm hugs that make me melt into liquid butter
The house that has suffered tremendously,
yet has so much love to give

I left his house knowing we were so in love
No, it wasn't puppy love
It was the type of love that makes the butterflies in your stomach flutter
every time he smiled or even looked at you
The type that creates irrational thoughts,
No matter how insane or unrealistic

I went home back to reality where judgement constantly flew in the air

Leaving my haven.

Or at least what I believed was my haven,

Before my whole world caved in.

I wasn't the only thing he saw in his "dark" world

I wasn't the only girl,

But the thing he didn't know is while he was playing me,

She was playing him.

One that is unknowingly ruining lives

One that I hate.

Yet another one I hate.

Why another one?

It's not their fault,

it is his

No it's not.

They make him this way.

No it's him.

No it's not.

He loves me and I love him.

No it's not.

All these years,

I know him.

It's them,

not him.

Or is it me?

I made him this way.

I made him not feel loved.

I made him feel like he needs someone else

But I can do better

I just need another chance

I will show him how much I love him

and he will never do it again.

But he does.

Again.

Girl after girl just like a kid on Halloween eating all their candy,

feeling guilty once their parents catches them,
not knowing what to say but sorry.

He's not sorry.

And I'm delusional.

I was blinded.

Thinking the light at the end of the tunnel was heaven when my whole world was dark

But it just blinded me

It made me delusional.