Pool

This mind is a boundless swimming pool that I swim and swim until my chest reaches its metal hinge,

Gasping back for reality damp in the remnants of forgotten ambition and yet I ask – How far can you continue this illusion? For I seem to stay afloat on this place as it hollows and scrapes out my flesh just to save the sensation...

And knowingly so,
I am only earthbound.
Soon enough the rippling substance
swallows me again then time stops.

My eyes close shut as visions of kaleidoscopes seize the cracks Which for all its bewitching beauty, still blinds me to truth

Nguyen Phuong Nhi - Year 9 - British Vietnamese International School HCMC

Youth Delusion

Dancing with the breezes of wind, I follow, Under the incandescent scarlet sun. Bathing beneath the dazzling gold daylight, Towards the small, chirpy birds full of life. Hypnotize by the beautiful melody,

Unaware of the minatory creature, Lurking, waiting, like a ferocious timer. My inattentive eyes gaze as birds fly, As the creature lunge at me, biting tight. It pierces through my skin, with blood-thirsty eyes, Drowning in pain like never before, I cry, Under the unfadable wound, I die.

Screeching over the lingering agony that haunted me, As I hopelessly drag my abruptly dense body, Permanent stains of blood smears across the endless hallway. Guiding, escorting me to the dark lord before I decay. His hostile stare smother all over my vein. As if hell froze, an intangible frosty force drains my brain, He lurches at me, with a sparking crimson dagger, His merciless eyes smear a smile as he stabs me, The maniacal flame ignites ceaselessly across my corps. Lacerated by the perennial inferno, I fall to the ground, knee then headbutted, I clench and curl up, biting my mouth as the eternal scorch spread. I tried to calm, but only found myself choking and frothing, The tremored acrid hell was discolorizing and fading. My languid shell feeble as I capitulate To the malicious and unraveled fiend.

The aching fade, I felt so lifted suddenly,
My lithe body shoot up inhumanly.
Gasping and breathing as if never before,
Still hallucinated and haunted.
Blinded by the artificial spears of light
That penetrated my defenseless eyes.
Knocked back, I found myself landed softly,
Then bounced and forcefully repelled,
This place is more like heaven than hell.
Puzzled, I lie on what I realize was a comfortable cushion.
But yet, the pain was just no mistaken,
Everything was crystal clear when my dog rush-in in fear.
Next to me, the efficacious hypodermic gleam with all the gears.

I was the victims of them all for all the years, Lying here in a coma then reappeared.

Le Nguyen Hoang – Year 9 – British Vietnamese International School HCMC

Dark world

Snowflakes fall down
Hectic days, keeping myself busy
Distraction filled schedule
Full of loneliness
The garden slowly bloomed
Full of thorns
I was slowly fade down
In this dark castle

I saw you in my darkest world You are my sunshine You brighten my world Just by your smile But please... I'm begging you Don't smile to me Light on me

You know that I can't I can't show you A shadow part of myself Once again, I put my mask But I still want you

A flower that resembles you I want to give to you After I take off this fake mask But I know... I can't do this I have to hide Because I'm a monster

I am afraid I am shattered That you will leave me... But I still want you

Maybe back then
If I try a bit more...
If I be brave...
If I had the courage to stand in front you
When I'm being myself
I am hoping...
Would everything be different now?

That's disappeared That's fallen Left alone in this castle Looking at my broken mask.

Pham Le Hong Ngoc - Year 9 - British Vietnamese International School HCMC