Rising before the sun

Walking on the paved road

Hoping the destination of yesterday

will be a happier place today

Seeing the same faces

Walking the same halls

Hearing the words of judgement

seeping from the confident

Aging from the same routine

waiting for the bell to pack my things

Scampering off to the place I call safe

feeling my brain loosen

as I listen to the silence in my room

feeling the fear melt off my shoulders

And my muscles unknot