

I can't remember if I took the medicine,

Never mind,

After all, these pills have no effect.

I can still hear and see.

They ridiculed and abused me.

My clothes were thrown out of the closet,

My quilt was lying on the dirty floor.

I want to go home and hide from their sight.

But my dad told me,

'You are sick, so take your medicine, everything will be fine.'

But I'm tired of all these pills.

Sorry Dad,

I just can't be as fine as you wish.

Ah, it's really high here,

The wind is so strong.

Maybe after I join the wind, it will take away all my sadness.

Leona Zhang