

A Universal Being

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You held your pen and drew a square,
Snatched from dreams, you put me there.
One square, four corners, one prison,
From wells within, your judgments have risen.

"You're depressed you're anxious!"

"You're OCD you're ADHD!"

I say, go ahead and lay your label!
That turns me from able to unstable.
How simplistic how unfair!

Unlike my chaos when it's bare.
When the tide has turned,

And the squares were burnt,
I clung to freedom or so I thought.

But then your circle wrapped my body,

So vicious, so empty, so lonely.

And I turned and turned and turned...

I'm tired, I'm flat, I'm dizzy.

I'm numb, I'm stuck, I'm shaky.

I feel lost in my tapestry,

And confined in your geometry.
Just stop and hold my hand,
Let us change, let us expand,
And re-define the human brand.

Hold the square and cut its sides

Let it crumble, let it subside.
Then wait...
Until a star,
Into the sky you see it glide.

Hold the circle and shine a light,
Then wait...
Until the moon,
Emerges from the womb of night.

Hold the line and splash some ink,

Then wait...
Until the horizon,
Into the sea, its colours sink.
Hold the curve then take another,
Bring the ends and join them together,

Then wait...
Until the sun,
Rises from the depths of Aether.
Maybe then you'll understand,
I am not scarred, I am starred,
I am not doom, I am moon,
I am not sick, I am sun.
For the universe that I hold,
Is no different than your abode.