
I HAVE A BUG IN MY EAR

SARAH RAMSEY

Filling up,
Buzz,
Hum,
Ache.

Walls block me in and out,
They serve as barriers,
In between confusion and understanding.

I stop what I am doing,
And walk over,
What did you say?
I'm constantly pausing life,
To answer other people's questions.
Because what they said is more important than what I didn't hear.

I'm sorry. I didn't catch that.
I'm sorry. That was my fault.
I'm sorry. I was spacing out.
I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry that my body is betraying me.
I'm sorry that I am detached, lonely, and deaf.

Please don't laugh when I looked confused.
Please don't be confused when I agree to something that wasn't a question.
Please don't talk to me, please don't listen, please let me be alone.

Filling up,
Buzz,
Hum,
Ache.

Murmurs block me in and out.
They serve as barriers,
In between confusion and understanding.

I'm tired of being alone.
I'm tired of being sorry.
I'm tired of filling up, and only hearing buzz, hum, ache.