

Playing Dolls

Playing Dolls

By : parkelis

How much do you find yourself sacrificing for someone who will never realize...?

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/parkelis

Copyright © parkelis, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Playing Dolls

A: STOPPPPP! Just stop already.

B: Come on, just a little further.

A: I can't go any more. My legs feel like bricks dragging me lower.

B: You can do it. You have to. For me.

A: For you...FOR YOU? Though this is just a regular hike, I'm always running for you.

I'm running for you, after you, chasing you.

When you want him to chase you, and he doesn't,

you ask me.

How does that make me feel?

B: Wha-

A: And it's always the same game we play.

I'm after you, over and over and over again.

Like a broken clock.

I can't do this anymore.

I can't be your "him" for you.

Sorry, I'm tired

I'm tired of throwing my life away, just because you need a playtoy.

I'm tired of throwing my dreams down the drain to keep you satisfied.

I'm tired of living out your wishes to keep you from going over the edge.

Well, look at what you've done to me.

I'm on the brink, the edge, ready to jump over.

I hate you, and I promise, I once loved you.

I was there for you, in thick and thin and happy and sad and best and worst times.

For me? You did nothing. Nothing. I did everything for you.

Playing Dolls

Even if we're on a little Sunday hike, this...

represents so so so much more.

Don't you see?

You've taken every little thing away from me.

Go find him. Play with him

I'm done playig your doll.

Done.

Playing Dolls

Playing Dolls

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-26 16:46:55