

My Name

Aga Zaryan

Confusion is my name, I feel anger, sadness and pain. I put on a happy face but in my soul lives disgrace. I feel it wish fast life, journeys and perfect smiles but what lies deep inside me is in the centre of my eyes. He was juggling with words, choosing them like cards or throwing dice. Picking the lovely romantic ones, making my thrilled heart melt as ice.

Make me feel sure as in the summer when I believed fairy tales come true. Believed that no one could stand between me and you. Now it's clear that sometimes little depends on the things we plan and choose to do.

It's easy to remember and so hard to forget. Memories are stronger than pride. Should I regret that we ever met? I am left with my second name which is Ambivalence. My last is unknown, hope this time it will make sense. The petals of the daisy are on the floor. Loves me truly, loves me not, who knows the score? My third name is Curiosity. I'm free search a little more.