

Unentangle me

Julia Tietz

At first, it's scary— terrifying even.
In a new place, with new people.
Who don't know of the threads that connect
every neuron, that is you—
maybe they'll never know.

Within the first few months
you'll feel your high school sweetheart—
fall away.
While a disease from across the world
falls at your feet.

But don't worry, you're back home
in your old place, with your old friends.
Who don't know how much those threads
have been entangled—
maybe they'll never know either.

In every place, in every home
filled with those you hold close—
you'll never feel so alone.
Those threads begin to fray,
binding the chaos inside.

As the leaves start to fall, you go back
to a new place, with friends

you thought you knew better.
Losing yourself in the idea of new experiences,
leaving you a puppet entangled in your own string.

As you go along each day,
the threads grow darker—
leaving you helpless.
Unable to see the light peeking through—
the knots you can't seem to undo.

When you've had enough, you'll find yourself in a new place again.
With more new friends than you can count.
Friends who care about who you are,
before you even know yourself.
This time—you'll know soon enough.

Through each thread you pull, you'll start to remember
who you were—who you are now.
it will be hard, I know—but one day,
you'll sit down with the ones who have been there,
and unentangle the knots—
together.

Julia Tietz is a senior with an English major and Spanish minor, along with a certificate in writing and editing. She hopes to one day be an editor for a publishing company and publish her own book of poetry. In her free time, she loves to write poetry about love or mental health, play video games, organize, and try different artistic endeavors.