

Silence is an answer too.

I'm done trying for you. The reassurance.

Hiding behind false truths just for your benefit.

Where is my chance? My chance to fall behind false truths, fantasies, radical ideals?

Covered, hidden behind your towering needs, wants, fantasies...

Only YOUR reality mattered; the pinnacle of existence.

I wanted a break. I fell into a world of make believe. My white knight saving me from you, the hideous queen. I wished for a grand escape from this wretched land, cursing the ones who locked me in that tower... finally free.

It never came.

I spent years serving one purpose, waiting hand and knee for the queen. I was only a pail for you to spew into. I was your escape from a reality I was forced to live.

Was I just a representation of the girl you once were? The girl you locked away deep inside?

I mourn for you, but you don't mourn for me.

I spent so long serving, my queen. So long, I accepted this reality. I found my white knight.

I found her hidden behind everything I knew to be true. She was so scared to come out and experience the world. Everything she had come to learn about life, revealed to be fabricated. A lie meant to keep her hidden; to keep the perpetual cycle going. The one started many generations ago.

My queen despised the knight... only because she too knew she couldn't keep her hidden forever.

I found my white knight coming out of the shadows.

I reaching out and together we escaped the tyranny.

Uncertain of what's to come, but they knew together they could defeat the greatest beasts.

Silence is an answer too, and that's what saved me.