Daniel Gomez

Daniel Gomez is a 17 year old junior at Nacogdoches High School. I’m into Theatre and Writing. Though many times I feel that I’m not interesting but writing gives you a little about more or as any way you want to see well this is my art work enjoy!

Anxiety

Imagine the demon that haunts and teases like the school bully the awful monster under the bed feared of a child lives under the skin. Crawls becomes the soul wombs so shown its invisible suffocating in these words that drive you confused, scream that you’re not okay. That escaping isn’t a possibility a mess of an addiction angry a guilt that doesn’t belong ,the triangle in shaped square. The last breath of existence what’s wrong with me this isn’t fair no idea how I became the way I did anxiety is slipping in the nerves driving away the signal of myself. The ethanol is intoxicating poising me uncoordinated the liquor I never drank fiber of the throat rip by the ground glass screaming as the tread of voice losing vocals collapse swelling from hiding away in plain sight. Hell was a heathen a feather of wings wish to a heaven where I belong  dissect me to assemble my belongings in order scrambled puzzle riddles that are unspoken. If I climb higher will they notice punishing this being bruising will this be the answer numbing no reason to continue fighting for an end that won’t be coming the morning paranoid everyone’s coming for me this isn’t the way to be. Imagine fearing of saying “Hi” to a classmate or the fact speaking to your own mother is difficult so much fear the edge of breaking no no! Why can’t you just get rid of it? Why can’t you just get rid of it? Then why can’t you rip a band aid off without hurting because its hard hurts tearing Anxiety is tearing the skin off of you I can swim but I drown I can’t breathe but I’m alive I can’t think but I act will anyone help Anxiety no one knows how to cure it it’s just there and always will be. Just Anxiety can’t tell you what it is but I can tell you what it’s like I’m jealous off all of you who don’t deal with it I wish I had your life a good ending to a bad story.

Writing Activity

1. In his piece “Anxiety,” Daniel uses a stream of consciousness approach to his writing. Literary stream of consciousness is a device used to render a character's mental process into text. Why do you believe Daniel used this device/mode of writing? How does writing in stream of consciousness contribute to the topic and theme of his piece?

2. Daniel writes many powerful lines in his work. Examine the specific lines below. What do they mean to you? How do they help Daniel explain what anxiety feels like to him?
   a. “I can swim but I drown”
   b. “vocals collapse swelling from hiding away in plain sight”
   c. “the triangle in shaped square”