

Somewhere scary

Where I come from
is somewhere scary.

Scary to me because I got hurt
too many times.

Those many times in my life were
happy, sad, lonely, depressed,
and angry.

As you can see,
I have a lot on my mind.
But I never really talk about it.

Where I come from is
somewhere I don't want
my son to be around:

The same people who hurt me.

Even when you're not here,
it reminds me of the first times
we ever spent.

You have caused me too much pain.

So now

I'm letting go.

– L.H.