

Where I've Been

*Encased by a thick, dark, viscous substance;
kicking, screaming, clawing
to reach light and to breathe fresh air.*

*Dark thoughts invade the chaotic mind;
piercing, slashing, tearing
the fragile tendrils of perception.*

*Hopelessness permeates the senses;
murkiness surrounds and suffocates
each breath, each beat of the heart.*

*Pain and anger interfuse within;
fighting, attacking, assaulting
all sense of what should be serenity.*

*Dancing on the knife's edge of Insanity;
twisting, turning, writhing
in confusion at a life ripped asunder.*

*Dragged further down by the heavy weight of despair;
falling, drowning, sinking
further from the light of hope seen far above.*

*Tasha LeeAnne Wolf
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