Anniversary

Jamie Steyer∗

Copyright © by the authors. Sketch is produced by The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress).
https://lib.dr.iastate.edu/sketch
Anniversary

Jamie Steyer

I forget the date of my anniversary every year.
I forget the day that changed my life forever.
I forget such a breathtaking night.

The feeling of shaky knees and a pounding heart.
Cold sweat and racing thoughts.
Ragged breath and creeping darkness.

I remember the day my life didn’t end.
I remember such a bittersweet night.

I remember the feeling every day.
It’s easier to forget.

I could’ve been the one forgotten.

A cry for help, or for attention.
Preventable, or inevitable.
So many speculations and questions left in the black.

I can forget the day, but never the feelings.

Desperate.
Hopeless.
Alone.

Fade to Black.
Fade to Light.

Calm.
Hopeful.
Loved.

Alive.

As long as someone out there feels what I felt in the darkness, I can never forget.

I will not forget.
I will be the light.