

Broken Pieces of a Reflection Found in a Knife

By Tyler P. Fick

this is me now. a reflected image of all the things i have DONE WRONG.
an image on a cluster of broken reflections.
i live for what i have done and it seems i have done wrong.
and since the time YOU TURNED from me, and since the time i see BEHIND your face
nothing..... NOTHING remains the same.
all the foods taste stale, all the movies seem sad, all the songs drag on.
lies seem like the truth. and fantasies seem like reality.
this is me now. A reflected image of what the answer seems to be.
you have left me. i am left ALONE...
On my bed a picture of what used to be
On my feet no longer to belong. a smile i have painted on.
i cut myself tonight. i hurt myself tonight. i draw blood.
i watch my vision become hazy. i feel alive as i LAY HERE to die.
it seems this is me now. a bloody mess on this floor.
it seems i am beautiful, in this image i see reflected upon this knife.
this cut is very deep. this blood fills my home.
this blood i drain is a river to the leeches, rats and snakes.
this blood I drain is a letter I write to you.
forgive me when I do not sign my name, for i can feel myself growing WEAKER now.
i close my eyes as i begin to fall. this moment drags on.
this is me now. a wrong decision i hope i will not regret.
i have done you wrong, and this body of mine will not go on.
you should have known i was sick. you should have not left me.
you should have known this SICKNESS would devour me.
i have no one to fall upon.
 i am left alone.
my head is falling to the floor. my hair is washed in this blood.
 this is me now.
What have i done?
 i wish to wake up.