

# Anniversary

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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.