

Epiphany

The anguish overcomes me
Like a cloud
Constricting every breath
I take

The heaviness paralyzes me
Unbearable weight
Restricting my movement
I am motionless

The sense of doom
Is palatable
Rendering complete helplessness
I am nauseous

The panic courses through my veins
Lightening pierces my soul
Will I never hold his face
In my hands again ?

Is this the end

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