

Katie's Letter

My bittersweet companion,
My excuse to get up in the morning and not waste another day.

My crutch
My mask
My excuse
My center
My happiness
My depression
My teacher
My leader
My home
My willingness to excuse this memory.
My brain washing
My self loathe
My comrade
My partner
My fear
My lie
My pill
My bottle
My infatuation
My obsession
My fascination
My failure
My plan B
My enemy

My heaven
And my hell

My light
And my darkness

My downfall
My past but not my future
My own life

My prison
Are you hearing this?

— To my addiction

Farewell for now