

## A conversation with myself

I saw them,  
I froze, was it them they had changed,  
it can't be,  
how could it be them?  
it must be their sister  
It can't be them,  
I could never forget that face  
It's them,  
I want to cry,  
I want to scream,  
I want to die,  
I want them to die,  
I want to hurt them.  
Nothing I can do will ever hurt them like they hurt me  
Shall I tell someone  
No one believed me before  
Maybe they will be different  
No, I can't handle someone else not believing me  
But I trust them  
No, I can't  
Oh no I just told them  
Why did I?  
Please believe me  
I can't handle you not believing me  
Please believe me  
Please believe me please believe me  
What you actually believed me  
You supported me  
You told me i wasn't alone  
You gave me hope  
You asked me what I wanted to do  
You took into account my feelings  
You made me feel comfortable  
You made me feel like I don't have to be ashamed  
You didn't take their side  
You didn't lie  
You did what was best for me to support me  
You asked me how I felt  
You didn't see me as dirty  
You didn't think I wanted it  
You made me feel not alone for the first time in a very long time  
You made me see the good in people again  
You made me see a future.