

## **Darkness**

I could hear them coming, but there was nowhere I could hide. Fear was taking me over. I was afraid. Afraid of you being afraid of me, afraid of not knowing what will happen, afraid of a ray of light in this dark bubble, afraid of loving you without wanting it, afraid of being afraid.

Hours passed by, and I had that feeling closer and closer. Why did I have to question everything?

Why was everything so dark? Am I really the problem?

It only depended on me to colour that. That thing which was so dark in me.

Those insignificant kisses would now be essential, those meaningless hugs would now be necessary. That disgusted look when you see yourself in the mirror would now be feeling like a total queen, even that meeting with your friends for a drink would be the reason for a little smile.

That's the point, distancing yourself from the unhappy will make you happy.