



The Escape

Brenda Ask

She ran to escape the pain.
Instead, she found herself
Isolated
From the only person
Who ever brought her
Love and happiness.
A flash flood of treasured memories
Drowned the pain,
And the fire of her determination
Was extinguished.

In the absence of all familiarity,
A new Hell was born...
A consummate anaesthetic
Poisoning every breath.

She reached,
Frantic and numb,
For a respite from her fall.
But the comforting limbs
Of her Love and grief,
Truth and denial,
Passion and addiction
Were no longer there.

Yet, she continued,
Unable to stop.
The journey was all that remained.
Empty and exhausted,
She surrendered what was left
To the cold resolution ahead.

As she embraced her sentence,
The shroud of fear dropped away.

Honesty shattered the darkness
And dissolved the painful shadows.
In that instant of
Uncommon presence and
Shocking clarity,
Freedom reigned;
And, she realized
Hope was her destination.

And so she arrived.

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