

Letters

- Lost Diary Entry #1
- Pondering on "I love you"

Lost Diary Entry #1

A withered and broken page flits about the childish winds for all to see, beckoning all to see as it sinks and drowns within the waters of sea. Written at the top is the title "I have forgotten my name" "I have started to forget; my memories being replaced. Its sad... my mind isn't my own... as a walk by seeing flashes of lives only to feel as if I have lived all of them. A yet... I flounder still, I hide the bouts of pain and emotions from those around me, but I don't think they would understand. Its not even the small things I am losing, it wasn't what I had for dinner, or what color sock I found under the bed, or what chair I sat in for dinner. I... forgot my name today. I forgot who I was and what I was, I was nothing. I felt a pain I never would imagine I would. What it was like to stare into a mirror and see a blank face and not even remember... your own name. And you know what... I didn't remember it all day... until my partner said it to me. I wanted to cry, I have never... felt so innocent as the moment I heard my name for the first time. It reminded me of Mama as I would run through the thickets whilst Mama and I gathered berries and herbs. I would get to far... I would fade into the thickets, and she would holler, "GABRIELLA". Back then I would smile and giggle, free from the draconian people, but now... I wanted to cry... and I hid while I did so. I don't even think they realize... that I am so scared... I am working tirelessly to create something, an assistant to help me save my memories, to help me when all else fails. I forgot my name today... so to remember this will be the first time I have never signed this page."

Pondering on "I love you"

I ponder in the moments in-between, while watching the falling autumn leaves, the crackling fire lights up for them to be seen, and all my smiles gentle and in love. When the world becomes imaginable within your eyes, where loneliness slips into happy tides, and my mind plays only thoughts of you.

And yet I wonder, when the waters wash our skin, what truths still lie within. Tell me mi amor, what words in these moments amount to more than "I love you"

When once I had thought that the world would slumber, never know my name, like a small giant I lumber, having tried my hand at subtlety, I guess it wasn't the same, and yet now you cuddle me, its like the beginning of my life with your hand in mine.

And yet I wonder, when the sun dapples through your hair, while you watch the sea and I in turn watch you, it never occurred when we are bare, that no words in these moments meant more than "I love you"

Now I only ponder and wonder over the wonderment that is mi amor, where once I gazed the stars to find truth, now I search within you and your soul enamors, my being in sooth, in my "I love you"

I Love You, Forever and Eternity