

Poem by Crystalyn Trevillion

Sanity

So picture this,
Bald head
No hair
In bed
Nearly... dead.
But I'm still... here,
And still full of so much fear.
Put my hands together
Close my eyes and look down.
Are my prayers being answered?
Am I better now?

You see,
What they never tell you is that,
It was cancer that killed the cat
Not curiosity
Leukemia to be exact.
It just appears out of nowhere,
And then it spreads,
And spreads,
And spreads,
Until covers every inch of your body!

All I could hear
Is tick, tock,
Time,
All I had is time
1 o'clock
Who did this to me?
2 o'clock
What did this to me?
3 o'clock
Where did this happen to me?
4 o'clock
When did this happen to me?
5 o'clock
Why did this happen to me?
6 o'clock
I've lost all sanity

My tears fall
With every drop of chemo

As it sucks away my identity.
At one point even mirrors on the wall were scary
I was in search of my own reflection
But it had been lost
Lost to the baldness
The acne
The weight change
The... Lack of social interaction
I had lost me
Inside and out
But you see,
I would never stop looking
If I was to live,
To breathe, it would be my life
The one that was taken away from me.

I was hooked up to a machine
Tubes coming out my body.
Beep beep beep,
Doctors on call
Nurses on call
Father on call
Mother... in tears,
Because this is her worse fears
Her child may die before her.
But you see,
This is has already been done.
Because in 2005
There was a car crash
And that was the first one.
It was here son,
And now... here daughter.

The hospital became our second home.
And you know what
Being on isolation sucks.
You just wanna go outside
Look people in their eyes
Shake hands
Give hugs
Just reach out and... touch,
The outside of the door
And just walk across the floor,
And when I got the chance to leave,
I put one foot in front of the other,
And stepped out to breath.

In and out
In and out
Felt the air
Circulating my brain
Nerves tingling rushing to my fingertips
I said to myself
This must be what feels like to live!
It feels good
And as I continued to walk onto the battle field
That has become my life,
I thought there and then,
Maybe, just maybe
Then,
I could be sane again.