11:33pm

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Cover Page Footnote
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The night is sad tonight.

The rain is pouring so ferociously, that it sounds like a million black marbles shattering against my car, throbbing in my head...

I am crying 4 U.

"LITTLE GIRL, I AM CRYING FOR YOU!"

I am thinking about you... laying so fragile in that metal-raised bed, in room 218. I know that you are hardly moving, so the noise will not remind you—that You are Alive.

You are existing as a body under a hard, uncomfortable white sheet; with scars on Your heart, Your fate and Your wrists.

I am driving past your house little girl—and it is lit up against the darkness and the rain. The family inside cannot sleep, for they are up all night wondering why you want to?

As I drive by slowly, my memory remembers you, and I, and your brothers running around your yellow house in the summer sun... the sprinklers were crying upward tears, before they fell. The iridescent bubbles we blew, floated up towards the sky, until they couldn't resist bursting... my embrace on you cousin is eternal, why are trying to let go?

-Katy D'Arduini