Breakdown

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Cover Page Footnote

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Everybody in the town knows
About my breakdown. It was
My brother's Holy Confirmation
That day, and I was his sponsor;
Or supposed to be anyway.

I try and try again now,
To think back and try
To process what went wrong
That day.

But still it never fully registers.
I always get to the brink and then
Even when I jump off, curiously,
In my mind, into the darkness...

I never land.

The pit is bottomless
And it keeps me falling through
    Life
Trying, hoping for an end.

Trying to think of where it leads,
All the while being to ashamed and
Afraid of the answer;
I continue to fall.

And think.
In fear and wonderment,
As if struck simply by an open-ended book,
A thousand pages long.