The Angle

Volume 2004 | Issue 2

2003

Regrets in Storage

Chelsea Beatty
St. John Fisher College

Follow this and additional works at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2004/iss2/18

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2004/iss2/18 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
Regrets in Storage

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2004/iss2/18
The things I remember, I remember in squares. Shapes of picture frames, capturing moments in time, frozen smiles, laughter, tears eternally unchanged. Shapes of boxes, stored away, holding the remnants of yesterdays—crumpled white jersey, ripped and dirty, dried flowers from lovers’ past, pages of journals documenting some ten years of milestones, heartaches, and joys.

The things I lost, I lost without the promise of return. The baby sister remembered only in the silver frame above the mantel, my heart to the boy with the bright green eyes, the innocence that fades like the smoke with every birthday candle. Gone but not forgotten, pieces of my heart ripped and torn I cling to what is still intact ingrained losses shape me, not defeat me.

The things I regret, I regret most often when I think of the words unsaid, stored forever in the tattered pages smeared in ink and smudged lead. When I recall what just slipped out, forever echoing in my mind. Consequences, contaminated feelings, battered souls, unopened doors, unturned leaves, opportunities passed, regrets in storage, memories still real enough to feel.