

texas USA, april 26, 2015      by Lauren Schroeter

houston TX (you)

san antonio TX (me, who was once you)

you wake up as a pair of legs. you wake up and you aren't anything. you don't wake up. you can't wake up if you were never asleep. in the reality where i never let you die, you wake up as a body. in the reality where you never sleep, you are a pair of legs. you traded your death for mine. i traded my legs for a body. i traded my star-wish for your life. i traded my soul for nothing. in the reality where i am nothing, you were allowed to prosper. in the reality where you prosper, i wake up as a pair of legs, which is what i was supposed to do in this world. i was supposed to die, and the world was never to be without you. if you wanted to be without the world, why didn't you tell me sooner? if the world was to be without you, then why was I left in the dust?

we are one and the same now, You and I. there is no longer an I, only the memory of You, the You you left behind, the I you took away with you. the curtain falls on both of us.

it's always how you remember it: