

The Progression

Lily Gold

Sometimes I want to know what it was like to be like you

To lose control

To know that things are spiraling out of control, but do nothing

I wonder what it's like to have no motivation

To not want to get up and simply vegetate in bed all day

To sit and rot in a trailer, while lives continues to move forward, while you remain stagnant

What is it like

To lay idly by while your children grow up without you there

I don't understand

How you could let yourself get like this

You were so strong willed and resilient

But you lost

And while you were digressing, I was progressing

And while you lost your strength, I slowly began to take it

With each new beer you opened, I built sturdier armor

With each night you left me alone, my feelings grew calloused

With each school event you didn't attend, you diminished, and I roared

Maybe I sucked the life from you when I was born

And over the years you became weak and I grew powerful

Maybe the thing you are proudest of is actually your downfall

And now I leave you decrepit and afraid, while I am invincible

