

Duality

Hayden Garris

I am two voices alone in the night,
a crescendo of whispers with a
double entwined. One half my
agent of despair and my other
whose role is repair. Identities
only in name, evolving with the
goal of keeping me sane. Where
is the other piece? My truest self
to keep - the one I crave. Did it
survive when I became a war of
two halves never restrained? All
of me wishes to unite the faces of
a coin, the walls of a proud facade,
crumbling beneath the weight a
whole will never contain.