

## FREE

I walked into the room with my head low. I was ashamed to look at her. Too afraid to see her.

"Are you happy?" She asked.

I nodded my head.

"Are you happy?" She asked again, her voice was calm but held great power. Enough power to rattle my nerves.

I didn't answer and she smirked. "Look at yourself."

It took a moment, but I found the courage to lift my head and meet the eyes of Her...Me.

My reflection stared at myself stare at Me.

Her eyes were cold and filled with pity as she looked over my disheveled appearance. "You are not happy."

I quickly looked away from Her. She was right. She was always right.

My eyes burned from the tears that fell and splashed on the bathroom sink. I screamed and punched the mirror. I screamed out again, this time in pain.

She shook her head in disgrace. "Scream all you want. You're always going to be in pain and nobody is ever going to hear you. Nobody cares. Nobody loves you. You don't matter enough to keep around."

I began to sob, knowing what She said was true in Her calm and powerful voice. Me in the flesh slouched in a weakened state while Me in the mirror stood tall and mighty.

"Imagine how better off everyone will be once you're gone. They'll be free of you and your burdens and you won't have to carry anyone else's burdens either because you'll be free too."

I nodded my head in agreement because She was always right.

"I want to be free." I told Me as I wiped my eyes. I suddenly felt my strength restore within and stood tall.

"I want to be free!" I said louder.

"I WANT TO BE FREE!" We shouted together.

Her eyes no longer pitied me but gazed upon me with pride.

Me in the flesh now matched Me in the mirror.

"Free Me!" She demanded.

I punched the mirror. I punched the mirror again and again and again. I punched the mirror until my knuckles bled and red smeared across the glass.

I couldn't see Me anymore.

My bloody and shaky hand reached for the knife on the bathroom sink.

In a calm yet powerful voice, I chanted "Free Me" as the knife rose to my neck.