

Tipping Point-

LAUREN CHIVINGTON

IT'S THE EVERYDAY TRAGEDIES. The stubbed toes of our emotions, painful but unacknowledged, small but of such importance. Untraceable, yet once you pull a life apart you will see them everywhere. The synaptic flash in your brain when you realize your feelings are stronger than theirs, closed lips saying everything you did not want to hear. The downward sloped eyes, the tipping point, the moment you know you can't go back. The dullish heart pangs that continue to clang throughout a lifetime of saddened smiles because how can you possibly, possibly explain those everyday tragedies. No, not the breakup, that infinitesimal moment when you finally, finally see the one you love as something you have never understood, can never understand. The slip, not the fall. The moment your breath catches before your hands have time to flail. The heated, panicked, fading pressure as your last foot leaves the ground.