

Seeds of Doubt

The seeds of doubt you sowed in my heart
Lie still while I lay next to you, awake
But when you left the room they sprouted and bloomed
Causing my heart to break
Their bitter tendrils crawled up through my throat, making it hard to breathe.
You were my water, my sun, and my shade
Why did you have to leave?

—*Ruksana Kabealo*