

By Hanna Bray

In the midst of chaos and time alone,
We have all have entered the unknown, the dark part of our minds where we don't know ourselves,
Where all our secrets have been tucked away for a later date for us to rediscover when we most certainly don't
need to remember them.
Within these secrets are pain, terror, and suffering,
Memories of the past, haunting us with no remorse.
This isolation gives us time to think and remember all our tragedies.
Relive our pasts like time travelers.
We all have demons and spending too much time alone releases them from our souls.
It allows them to spread terror throughout our minds.
I used to think I liked being alone, until it was my only option.
Being alone allows me to think, and see things, learn things about myself I didn't even know.
It's scary living in our world. Even living in my own world drives me mad.