

I AM (POEM)

Anonymous

I am haunted Haunted by the memories A smell, a sound, a phrase, a song - life - can remind me of times I'd rather forget The memories live everywhere in my world And there is no escape

I am loved
Loved but feel that I am a burden
A burden but they are still here, somehow
When I expect them to leave, to shout, to be hateful, to reject me
They don't, they respond always with love
And I feel undeserving but I am grateful

I am frustrated Frustrated because it's so hard to find help Help that isn't racist or insensitive Help that is accessible

I am trying to seek help to heal
But I dont want to deal with...
... being called "ATSI" and labelled as a "complex case"
Because I try to tell a doctor that my spirit feels weak
... being told to "get over it"
Because if I could do that I would have done it already
...being hand balled from one service to another
Because I don't fit into their boxes
...being "ineligible" for the support I need
Because I can't afford it

I am not healed but I am hopeful Hopeful that I will be free from this torture I am not healed but I am trying Trying to find a way to heal