

FICTION

Emily Fritzler

What if I told you
this is a hallucination?
The rain you feel
Dripping on your face as you sit on a park bench
Is actually the feeling of concrete
Showering over you as everything is torn apart?
Are your surroundings changing?
Are you coming down?
Everything is conjured and manipulated to suit the plot.
Nothing you see is real.
But you're still you.
You're exactly you.
Just the way it was written