

When *Love* Begins



E.G.

*When Love Begins is collection of poetry about the teen years struggling with depression, anxiety, and finding one's path to hope from a teenager's point of view. With metaphorical exploration and deep internal battles, journey through When Love Begins and climb out into refreshing peace.*

# When Love Begins

by E.G.

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When *Love* Begins



E.G.

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ISBN: 978-1-64438-814-3

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Published by BookLocker.com, Inc., St. Petersburg, Florida.

Printed on acid-free paper.

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BookLocker.com, Inc.  
2019

First Edition

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**Black (Continued)**

*E.G.*

Sorry:

We have to fall into another valley

Before we are strong enough to climb up the next cliff.

*(Don't) Fall with me.*

*When Love Begins*

Juvenile Psych Ward Pt. I:

Blue pajamas

Cold floor

Too many pills equal locked doors

Questions asked

I kept up my mask

A roommate who was diving and ducking past the young girl  
she was

Curly headed boy who I could have Loved anywhere but in  
that hospital

Short haired, Sad, Sad, Sad, girl who is Sad still

1, 2, 3, 4th floor

Distant from everything familiar, but you can't get away from  
yourself

Certain place for uncertain adolescents

A Home unto itself

I didn't want to say goodbye

Ready to leave until I left

A farewell to more than fellow patients

We needed each other

Though we only had one another for a week and a half

At most

Indescribable atmosphere

A dimension where it's assumed you want to die

Most have tried to

A crowd of miserable

Immaturely aged

We Loved with a hopeless Love

That knows affection is unbelievable

But can't help itself from natural human instinct

Tearing open our wrists under tables

Stealing paper clips so your new friend won't do the same

*E.G.*

Hypocritical, incapable, and marrow deep Sad  
I won't forget the place where pencils aren't allowed without  
supervision  
And ways to end your life  
Are discussed without tension and as openly as this season's  
hairstyles  
Nonchalant death wishes have been with us too long  
Suicide pacts  
Were how we got along  
(Shh, we weren't supposed to)  
Throwing up, I couldn't stop her  
It tore me apart  
'til I learned to do the same  
Strangle yourself in the shower  
I know this is sickening  
I'm sorry  
This is what it is  
I will not beautify an ugly thing.  
Crushed:  
Do you understand yet?  
It's difficult to breathe  
Under the weight of myself.



*When Love Begins*

Learning The Hard, Hard, Hard Way:

*If you don't listen you'll have to learn the hard way*

I thought I was trying to listen

I didn't realize my ears were bleeding next to deaf and dumb  
rocks on the ground

Van Gogh doppelgänger

Diagnosing myself with Mental Illness is my newest Love

Here's another body part for your experiment

Here's my handicapped heart

Wait, Hold On

How many calories are in a tablespoon of yellow paint?

If it's more than what's in one of peanut butter I can't swallow  
it

Does acrylic sunshine have to stay down to work?

Fingers scratch if they can't find my throat after a bite has  
slipped past

(Not many bites have slipped past since It began)

When you've sliced up your reality processing canal

Bashed the drum Honesty beats it's tune on

Online quizzes sound the same as a shrink's questions

I already knew what he was analyzing me to find

*Clinical Depression*

Ugh, please

It's supposed to be

Severe Clinical Depression

He said

*You're showing signs of a developing Eating Disorder*

Dude, I already labeled myself Anorexic

(I'm well aware I don't look like one yet. Wait for it. I'm  
getting there)

Depression pulled my skin taut

Anxiety held a scimitar

*E.G.*

*We are the only ones who can hear you now*

*We are the only ones you can hear.*

*When Love Begins*

Absence Of Substance = Presence Of Death:  
The world is tipping  
I can't find a place to stand without slipping  
Everything black  
Caused by the meals I've skipped  
I lost control  
Trying to take control  
Deprived myself of salvation  
By restricting food  
This is bigger than my shaking hands  
This is called starvation.

*E.G.*

I Don't Remember The Label On The Bottle, I Remember The  
Results Of The Google Search:  
Tattooed with a history of Self-Hate  
It's a mystery I'm still alive  
I knew what was in that bottle  
Too Sad to wait  
Scared  
I fabricated more problems  
When I ran from the plate.

*When Love Begins*

What A Shame, She Was So Young:

Will I ever be good enough?

*Never.*

**NEVER**

*never*

*Never!*

*Never*

But raise your head, Honey

Force a smile, pretend to be tough

Look up at your stars for the last time

They've never Loved you back

Welcome an untimely death.

*E.G.*

(Suicide By Starvation):

The only thing passing these chapped lips

(Chapped because water weighs too much to drink)

Is gift wrapped lies

Ana (orexia)

Maps out how many calories I'm allowed each day

Cheeks rarely dry

She shapes my thoughts like they've always been hers

(If there was a space they weren't, remind me of it)

*You'll never be skinny if you eat that way*

Please, don't ask why

I don't know how to fight

A body fighting itself to say goodbye.

Juvenile Psych Ward Pt. II:

Plastic bed frame

No hangers in the closet

Nothing sharp on your person

*Long sleeves, Please*

*You are a trigger warning*

From the window in my shared room

I could see a building across the street

I counted the windows up and down

It would have been high enough

*(For what?)*

*(Jumping, Stupid)*

Search engines told me that weeks before

I was a Suicidal girl

Staring at what could have ended me

Through two inch thick glass

Across an oblivious road

Because what was meant to finish me hadn't done its job

Imagining the way down

*(Thanks for trying, Nurses, but America's Funniest Videos weren't so funny there)*

My roommate and I talked about ghosts and why we were there the first night

Dutch blitz, drama, and swear words almost every curfew after

I hope residential treated her well

I don't expect to see her again

I don't need to

She belonged to that phase of life

We are living in different times.

*E.G.*

A Brief Rundown Of The Kids I Met In The Inpatient Living Room:

She was the fifth 14 year old to arrive that week

He, on purpose, crashed his car

She had been there twice before

He was a high school athletic star

(I saw your arm, Jock. That will leave a scar)

She had an amazing laugh

He, brown eyes, a singer's name, guitar player

She was a passed around foster kid

He flashed good nature under glasses and a mop of curly hair

She was a teenage tattoo artist

(Sharpie puzzle pieces on your arm will scrub off, Girl. What's underneath won't. It won't piece you back together)

The only thing lumping every kid on that floor together

Were the feelings that got us there

Was waiting to get out.



*When Love Begins*

Folded Squares Of Paper And Filthy Sinks Are Where I Spit  
My Secrets:

Napkins wadded up with secrets

Freezing, freezing hands

Buzzing ears, darkness whenever you stand

Counting, Counting, Counting

Always counting to quell your fears

Except

It spurs an Anorexic's fears

*Don't you dare swallow that!*

*Spit it out!*

*Purge until you see blood.*

*E.G.*

EDs Should Be Considered Self-Mutilation:

I hate my stomach and my thighs

Crooked teeth, exhausted lies

I'm not losing weight quickly enough to satiate Ana

To keep going

Throwing up everything I eat

It's okay, right?

I still have a Self-Harm clean streak.

*When Love Begins*

The Truth Terrifies:

They're saying I'm worth it

They're saying they Love me and care

Do you think telling them I haven't eaten in three days

Would scare them away?

*E.G.*

Sorry, Mom:

I didn't participate in dinner again tonight

I know I'm a sinner

That I'm letting Them beat me

But in the heat of a moment

All I can think is

*Knife, knife, knife*

*I need a knife*

In the middle of strife all I hear is

*Don't ever eat*

They're yelling at me

*You don't deserve anything but pain*

*You'll always feel the same.*

*When Love Begins*

Wish I Could Wish To Be Here:

I'm going to shrink in front of you

The only thing I'll fight is the People who say they Love me

*Don't drink your calories!*

Is only one of my million rules

I don't have an ounce of control

(Or water)

Don't follow my role

Dinner rolls are forbidden

This is how an ED rolls

Clothes aren't falling off

That means I haven't suffocated enough fat

To make them loose

So much more weight to lose

Tape measure noose

I wish it were a noose instead of a tape measure

I wish numbers weren't chasing my Self-Control

I wish my body were anything but what it is

I wish wishes meant something

I wish I believed living is worth this.

*E.G.*

Quiet:

I get it

I'm a freak

No, please, don't ask

I haven't eaten this week

I know they'll see this

As attention seeking

Don't ever let your secrets leak

Ana says to keep starving until I'm skinny or dead

You can't save me from myself

*I'll put my feelings on my mental shelf*

He said

Tie a noose out of thread and bleed bright red.

*When Love Begins*

Wavering Walls:

The bricks building the walls that keep me sane

Shake with every word she says

Screaming floods my thoughts in her wake.

*E.G.*

Death Is A Game Master:

Beat me up

I'm in a mood to be reckless

Downing a bottle, unidentified contents

Jumping off a bridge

Don't check for rocks

I don't want to know it won't work

Sliding a knife across my skin several thousand times

Bruise me, Bruise me, Bruise me

I'm numb

Give me anything

As long as it's real

Make me be Here

Highway spirits

Windows and guard rolled down

Fold up your sleeves and kiss me

Pull over

Screech, Scream, Teach me something new

Why am I responsible for our pace?

We are a cliff face

Let me Leap

Let me play games with Death until he wins.



*When Love Begins*

You Should See Me The Way I See Myself:

Body Dysmorphia

Or Disgusting Truth ?

They run together across stones of failing survival tips

I can't tell water from poison

Both weigh too much in my stomach to stay there

I threw away my canteen and silverware miles ago

What is the point in carrying something I am unable to use ?

(What is the point in carrying on when I am unusable ?)

Just

Tell me

I am who I think I am

And I will permanently leave you alone

Just

Tell me

This is what matters

And I will be ten steps ahead of those words leaving your  
mouth

Just

Tell me

It is time to go

And I am gone yesterday .



*When Love Begins*

Were They Right To Leave ?  
Were They Right To Leave ?  
Were They Right To Leave ?  
Were They Right To Leave ?  
Were They Right To Leave ?  
Were They Right To Leave ?  
Were They Right To Leave ?  
Were They Right To Leave ?  
Were They Right To Leave ?  
Were They Right To Leave ?  
Were They Right To Leave ?  
Were They Right To Leave ?  
Were They Right To Leave ?

*E.G.*

Am I Here Or Am I In My Head:

I am not real

I am not alive tonight

I like it this way

But

I like it this way.

*When Love Begins*

Why Does So Much Sadness Occur In Bathrooms Pt. II:

She spits into the bathroom sink

Hands smell like despair

Brain dwelling on bad memories

On People who said they cared

Though it's too soon to tell

She doubts she will ever be well.

*E.G.*

Don't Write About Me, It Would Take Up More Space:

I want to be the type of girl

Poetry is written about

But I'm not

I'm not

I'm not.

(I Am Not.)

Friendship Pt. I:

I've lost my grip on it.

*E.G.*

She's A Discouraged Disappointment (Careful, Your Teenager  
Is Showing):

It's dangerous when I get like this

Consumed ironically by apathy

Forget to brush my hair

To eat

(That isn't forgetfulness)

This beat matches my still pounding heart

Disappointing

*You ?*

*Or that you're still alive ?*

Forget to sleep

Too tired to weep.



*When Love Begins*

Iceberg Girl, Frozen Touch:

The scars on my arms are fading

I'm wading out to sea

Ha!

They can't check

Nobody knows when my hips bleed

Her lips are chapped and impossible to read

This game is

(Isn't)

Far from over

How many moves have I got left?

He calls my name

Glances past

Doesn't see the slit veins hiding under this mask

Last night was hard

The next will be worse

She fills up her liquor cup to try and quench the thirst

*The first cut is the deepest*

That is a lie

Do they know how fast the knife can fly?

I won't deny I'm a mess

Everyone can plainly see it

Though not everyone senses the depth.

*E.G.*

Unmarred Is A Foreigner, Unscarred Is A Stranger:  
I don't remember  
Who I was before the first intentional scrape happened  
What did I look like before Sadness?  
This madness is staining my perception red and black  
Happiness scares me  
So do You  
*Good things never last.*

*When Love Begins*

Who Does She Think She Is:  
She hurt others by hurting herself  
She doesn't understand how she could mean enough to be  
able to hurt them  
Caring has to be in place  
For actions to cut.

*E.G.*

Trust Me, You Don't Want Me:

I am not a nice Girl

My hands are cooler than ice

I clumsily misplace fragments of myself

Dropping on either side like grains of rice

A shake

A roll

The dice tells me how to be

I'm not trying to not listen

Toss over wads of salvation

Wrap me in gauze of honest truth

Cover my ears when my wrists are bound by my own  
hindering stubbornness

If you're willing

(If you'd like to)

(If you wouldn't mind)

Love Me.

With your whole heart

Mine is already

(Has long been)

Yours.

(Who am I kidding? Read the title of this page. Don't be  
dumb. Believe It.)

*When Love Begins*

Scar Tissue Paper:  
I'll follow the words  
Until I'm hollow  
Emptied onto a page  
Covered in black lines  
That match the red ones on my hips  
Carved by rage.

*E.G.*

Build An Umbrella For Me, I Am Raining:

Don't help me

I'm not fighting

I'm not trying

Why am I not trying?

Crying only helps for intervals

Where, when did it all go wrong?

*When Love Begins*

Almost Numb:

I'm not hungry

That's deceit

It's always asked

*Why?*

Because I'm sick in the head

(To what lengths would you go to die?)

My Mother yells like thunder

I'm told I should be fine

I want to be seven feet under with no sky

I am hideous

Red tracks running down my thighs

They'll be horrified when I step into the light

Voices handing me a gun and pills

Oh my, God

Ribbon tied like a noose

Perfect bundle to try

As a bird I could ride on the wind

I'd leave this place

Don't wait up for me tonight

(Or any other)

(Pretend I'm gone until I am)

The twitch of his mouth is slight

I cry too much

My chest is tight

When will I learn to shut up, sit down, and not defy?

There's a ringing in my ear

What's it like to get high?

Quit bringing me new mistakes

I'll have to be sly

I hide until I'm too ashamed to say goodbye.

*E.G.*

A Week Of Empty Results In A Weak Mind:  
Sometimes she goes for days without eating  
She's fond of the saying  
*Cheaters never win*  
But longs to skip to the end of her life  
She doesn't want to fight to find sleep  
Another miserable night.



*When Love Begins*

Exhausted Avalanche Of Emotions:

I am too tired to keep climbing

Ritualistic rites threaten to push me out of the passenger seat

I spiral past

Picking up speed

Tumbling over mountainsides

Have I gone write

Or have I fallen behind?

If you know where I've gone

Point me in the right direction

Push me after myself before I'm lost from sight.

(From life.)

*E.G.*

Don't Ask If You Aren't Prepared For The Answer:  
Counting crimson lines  
Along with calories  
What's the amount of strokes you've laid on yourself?  
(I'm tempted to tell you)  
You don't want to know  
Why ask?  
He won't look me in the eyes if I show him  
*Attention Slut*  
Sure  
Stares paralyze me  
I'm useless in public  
(And everywhere else)  
You're all I think I need  
*Leave me alone*  
Okay  
I hear you  
I'm gone.

*When Love Begins*

Morning Reveals Night Madness:  
Self-Destruction is on  
Flip the switch before dawn comes  
Save me from the mess before it happens  
Keep the shades drawn  
Don't let the sun shine on what I've done  
I'm afraid of what I will say to me.

*E.G.*

Emotionally Impaired:

She screams and roars I don't understand

Oblivious to the knife already in hand

Blind to sick scarlet shades tainting my mind

This isn't what I planned for tonight

Deaf to the pleas she sends through loud arguments and quiet

Love

Verbal friction rubs my wrists raw

By this time

The store of band aids under my bed is sizable

Indifferent to the fight I know is coming next

After three thousand cuts

Rolling drops of blood painted too many tracks on my arm to  
still catch me off guard

The sting isn't surprising anymore.

*When Love Begins*

Anticipation:

She's tip toeing to the dresser drawer before reaching the stairs

She's climbing the stairs before she's awake

She's walking into that room

Locking the door

Holding the blade like it's air

They cry every time she leaves

They know without knowledge

The lies have ordered

That she bleed to breathe.

*E.G.*

Idle Hearts Fall Ill:

Late nights

Blurry words

Lights too bright

Swords too sharp

Red marks on blue wrists

*Are those new or old?*

Hurry

Find something for my cavernous heart to do

Dizzy

I must keep my hands busy and off that drawer knob

I am not alright.

*When Love Begins*

What I Have Done:

I'm so sorry.

*Are you apologizing to yourself or them?*

E.G.

Depression:

Bigger than routine Sadness

Numbness longing for pain

Melancholic madness

Transforming

*I Love you*

Into

*I'm lying*

All your useless head does is request to death

Crying on the bathroom floor at 2:00 p.m. and again at a.m.

Blood dripping down your wrist both times from the amount  
of hate you're holding inside

At yourself

It's Not Right, You're Right

It has to bust out somehow

Loathing the pattern and person you're living in

Should I make a list of the things wrong with me?

Nah

It'd be way too long

Gripping your sides, pinching

All you see, think, and feel is

Fat

Do they know you threw up breakfast again this morning?

*Shh, don't tell them that!*

Fighting Demons constantly

Sometimes you win

Sometimes you lose

Forcing you to choose

*Cut, purge, starve, or die?*

*There's no one to catch you when you take the leap*

*You have no wings*

*I've sliced them off*



*When Love Begins*

*No means to fly*

He asked

*Is this every other day for you?*

I lied and said yes

I'm too scared to tell him what it's really like with no end in sight

Depression is a Monster with a capital D

Especially tonight.

*E.G.*

Still Leaking Stupid Hope:

I don't blame him for anything

Pulling sleeves down in shame

He never notices

Or if he does, he's never brave enough to say

It's the price I pay for romantic ignorance

I don't care

(You can grab me and wring how much I care out of my tear  
soaked hair.)

(Please do.)

(Wring Me Dry Of Him.)

*When Love Begins*

Clamber Clumsily:

I climb up

And slip down

Don't frown at me like that

I know

I deserve no crowns.

*E.G.*

Long Distance, Sinking Ship:

Overdose to see

The ones I miss most

Ironic consequences

Taking me farther

From the ones I miss most

I can't feel myself being held close anymore

Could I ever?

Distance is called a killer

I wish it were as lethal as every mile and moment feel

Far from him

For better or worse

We're over

It was a childish trip to him and back

I'm glad I am glad we're done.

*When Love Begins*

A Fortnight Of Throwing Up Whole Meals Leaves A Hole In  
Your Connection To Anything Holy:

I'm at the two week mark

But I'm one pound behind

I can't see this ending until I'm laid in the ground

As cold as always, and not only in my mind

What's the plan?

*Don't Eat*

I guess that's simple enough

My breathing gets rough now and then

Like there are holes being worn in my lungs

My heart doesn't like to beat firmly as it should

But hey, I'm finally beginning to be thin

My head spins, blackness consumes

As soon as it passes I resume spitting out food

Ringing ears

Bringing back when I did this before

When I said I never would again

The longer I last without eating

(It's longer each relapse)

The further I grow from remembering

Who I was

When I was more than this.

*E.G.*

Leave Me Alone:

Shaking

Tired of waking as myself

Others don't see what I do

They think they can make me eat

Why don't they understand

Healthy meat on my bones

Is the furthest from what I want to be?

A concave stomach is what Ana says I need to be happy

You haven't given me a better answer than that so

I'll keep trusting her instructions

Until you do.

*When Love Begins*

I'm Lost If I'm Not Lost:

I have to cross the line that looks like danger

(Don't hold me back)

Ana's anger shows when the scale stays the same

I'll risk everything to be her number

Is everything a game?

I'm running out of moves to play.

*E.G.*

She:

I can't help her or hold her when I'm here

She was shaking

Can you taste fear?

Tear bright eyes make me look twice

Waking us up to the fact

She's Not Alright

The plan slid awry tonight

Burning our plane wings

Plummet

You think she's fake?

If you'd seen the cuts

Or shivered in the dark and cold

You wouldn't be so bold.



*When Love Begins*

We're Never Too Old To Cry:  
Living presses heavily on young shoulders  
Giving fills the cracks in my cement grey brain  
Tumbling downhill faster than crumbling boulders  
Somebody catch me  
This is a trust fall  
See, if you do it just to be watched  
They'll only call your name out loud in whispers of mockery  
You must find the footholds on your own  
And if you manage to stick the landing  
*Don't you dare get cocky!*  
*It's still your fault that you fell*  
*Now there's a mountain standing in your shadow*  
*Waiting to be climbed*  
Careful  
It will laugh when you slip back  
Into hating the color of her lips because  
They remind you of the first sip of wine  
Grading into  
A first kiss  
*Look at yourself*  
(I hate looking at myself)  
*He'll never want to say*  
*She's mine.*

*E.G.*

Drowned In Thirst:

Anorexia is in control

I crave the end more than I crave a guiltless bite

(I would give anything for a mouthful I didn't hate myself  
during/after)

Is starvation at last taking its toll?

I'm not meant for this

I can't play this role any longer

What are my lines?

No, not the ones under my sleeves

Feed me a cue

(But nothing else)

Does anyone else think in rhymes?

Poetry clogs emotional arteries

Girl lost to

(Too)

Deep.

*When Love Begins*

Strolling On A Sword Tip, Walking On Worry:  
Dim light is bright here  
I am busy existing on edges  
A part of me wants to be fought for  
The rest has been ready to pledge my short life to the grave  
Testing severely Suicidal limits  
Is the only time I near brave  
You might mean it when you say you Love me  
You can't save me from this.

*E.G.*

Then vs. Now:

God

Another relapse

I wonder if he remembers lying on our backs in the grass

Before I wanted to kill myself

Before he ran away

To warning signs I was deaf

Is that why he left ?

My hands are shaking, empty

I'm not the same person I was yesterday

I pester and question

My thoughts are lumps of half formed, overused clay

Bumping into each other

If I were skinnier I wouldn't be in your way

Cutting Isn't The Answer

Neither Is Not Eating

Watch the lines and emptiness

They're feeding Demons

Oops, I'm bleeding

Last week he kept them at bay

But tonight, again, I'm lonely

There is no one but me to blame

Where did I go ?

Will I always be the same ?

Where will I be tomorrow ?

Sitting pitifully in Sad

Nothing is gone but one

(One was everything. Everything is gone with one)

It's my fault

I have nothing left to say.

Whirlpool:

Fighting, fighting, fighting

Words set my heart ablaze

Brazen voices shouting

Lighting up the wrong way

Can you see the stars?

Certain nights

They're all that's mine

Did you drink the whole bottle?

Did it work?

Send the formula to being numb

Feeling nothing hurts

Feeling this is worse

Would you rather that I burst

Or let the pain bleed out?

I rain with thunder

Or starve in a drought

Pumping arms to not be sucked under

Please

Not Again

I'm useless

Dreams full of him

I should have been someone different

I didn't know how to change colors then

Now I can't find the brake

Take me back to when we were friends.

*E.G.*

Unsolicited Solitude:

You said you wanted to help

I wanted to believe it

If you did

Where are you now?

How do I trust when others have left, slamming the door?

My frames are still settling from the most recent exit

Wasting another night, pulled apart

This floor knows my shape better than I know it myself

Thanks, Body Dysmorphia

Your collapse of me is a job thoroughly done

I've never had a more consistent friend

Unless you count your cousin Depression

Anxiety and I are acquaintances

I can already tell we'll be close soon

Meeting new Mental Illnesses

Who encourage me to stay in

Growing my circle of imaginary world

Shrinking the real one

What would occur if I got my hands on a gun?

I'm alone in my head

And outside of it

Was there a time I wasn't this kind of person?

*When Love Begins*

We are All Theatre Kids Underneath Stage Makeup And  
Practiced Pleasantries:  
What was I thinking?  
Stop romanticizing yourself  
And everyone else  
People are just ugly People  
Line them up on shelves  
Mark down their differences  
Who's skinny, who's fat  
Blonde hair, brunette, black  
What talents and knacks do they possess?  
In which colors do they choose to dress?  
I know, I know I'm blessed  
That's easy to forget and hard to remember  
Is thinness my best or the size I am now?  
How do I leave life without leaving?  
Yearn for rest  
Is this the worst or has that already passed?  
Blast music, Teenager  
People leave without saying sorry  
Most don't come back  
Get used to it  
Life has no set cast  
Drop the curtain  
Get off stage  
I didn't audition for the character I'm playing  
No one gives us lines to our parts  
I stutter after hours of mental rehearsal  
Behind the scenes or lead role  
I want out of this production  
Unzip this costume  
Give me a makeup wipe

*E.G.*

I'm not comfortable here  
This building isn't mine.



*When Love Begins*

Listen, I Said Let Me Go:  
Do you think it hurts to Love me?  
Watching People hurt trying to  
Hurts me.

*E.G.*

Forearms Are Public Museums For Failure:

How many more times will I cut tonight?

Each slice inches further down my arm

Inches closer to ending my life

*This one is from...*

*This was when...*

*Oh, the series of slashes?*

*Everyone notices those*

Every movement of the blade

Severs a tie

Goodnight or Goodbye?

Who knows?

Not I

Can a blood infection be worse

Than this infection of my brain?

Multiple mistakes made

God, save me by your grace

I Love my best friend

He'll never be mine

I'd like to try drunk

It has to be better than this

Anything is

I can't eat, I can't eat

It won't surprise me to be left behind

I was never taught how to decline invitations

A hospitable chance to die

Dance across the remains of childhood

I'm slipping away unnoticed, almost

My Mother was younger tonight than I've ever seen her

I want to be as strong as she

I lied instead

A burden is all I am

*When Love Begins*

Trust me to know  
I should be dead.

*E.G.*

Anorexia:

I don't want Ana to go

Without her I'd be lost

My bones would never show

Couldn't care less of the cost

Frustration and desperation have forced me to be careless

No one heeds my warning

I don't eat

She doesn't know

Focused on everyone that's important

While they're not watching

Of this fat one day I'll finally be free

Do I scare you?

I scare me

My hair isn't falling out yet

Locked inside this shell of fatigue and numbers

I don't think it's possible for me to get dumber

So what if I skipped another meal?

No calories today

That's the deal

Is this happening?

Is it real?

I've made my decision and I won't repeal

I'm shriveling inside and out

The call to dinner is a call to hide

Don't you get it?

I'm way too wide

She likes to say it's pride

They'll never understand how bad it is

Until this is the reason I die.

*When Love Begins*

Aftermath Of Attempt:

14 years old

Clinical Depression

Developing eating disorder

Empty therapy sessions

Social Anxiety

Purple gown

On Suicide watch for 2 days and 12 hours

Camera in the corner of an open hospital room

Not allowed to lock a bathroom door

Not allowed to have shoelaces or hoodie strings

(Bed sheets don't work. I tried)

Pull up your sleeve for a blood test

(Are the pills gone?)

Don't meet your Mother's eyes when she sees what's there

Not allowed to touch a phone

Not allowed to see a friend

Not allowed to leave

(Or later, to stay)

Because you tried to Leave

These are the consequences for what you have done

In the wreckage left from irate winds

In the settling dust of deceitful sorrow

In the aftermath of attempt

Every nearby face asks

*Why?*

I Don't Know

I know I'm young

I know I'm a Sad that's bigger than Sadness

I know I don't want to be here

*Why?*

How about this

*E.G.*

I'll tell you why I tested the chance of suicide  
When you can tell me  
Why it Failed.

*When Love Begins*

Notice:

If you've made it here

Thank you

If that terrified and sickened you

It should

It is terrifying and sickening

Wait

There is light at the end of this tunnel.

When *Love* Begins



E.G.

*When Love Begins is collection of poetry about the teen years struggling with depression, anxiety, and finding one's path to hope from a teenager's point of view. With metaphorical exploration and deep internal battles, journey through When Love Begins and climb out into refreshing peace.*

# When Love Begins

by E.G.

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