LOLLY

Why? Because he's missing? It's never the time. Ever since I was in the sixth grade and he was diagnosed, it has never been the time. My first boy girl dance, Jason ripped my new dress in half and I wasn't allowed to be mad. That Christmas when he destroyed almost all of my presents, I cried but I couldn't be mad. Did you know that when you are looking at someone you love, your pupils dilate? Well, they do the same when you are looking at someone you hate. The night before my high school graduation, Jason was having a good period. He was so sweet. So proud of me. He wrote me the most beautiful letter and he made this whole Lolly goes to college kit. It was the best day of my life. The older brother I had always wanted was right there. Staring down at me with such love. But when I woke up in the middle of the night, he was staring down at me again, this time his pupils were dilated with hatred. And he was standing over me with a knife, telling me there was evil inside me and he had been told to cut it out. And he would have too if Dad hadn't come in. That was the first time he went away. But still, I could be scared... but not mad. Because Jason was sick. And now he's gone again and he might be dead and if he is... Am I allowed to be mad? Because I am. I'm furious. And it might not be fair or right but it's there and you have to let me feel it or it's going to kill me too. More slowly but just as sure.