



Sometimes in the dark

Sometimes in the dark
The moon is the only friend you have.

She said, one night ...
"Moon, will you help me?"

I am all alone.
And the moon was
Very, very sad.

Today in reflection: The crying moon is very close to me, it is the only image of a mother I know ... who I felt cared and who I felt cried for my darkness and my loneliness. I wonder just how many others are out there carrying this same hurt and who too know the same aloneness?

Shelle, a survivor of RAT

Donated February 24, 2004

