Tasha Wise

Ghost

Everywhere you walk you see death or a ghostly figure always staring at you as if it is a mirror. Always in front never swaying from eyesight, but life goes on as if it not their or it the viewer the only one who can see it. An illusion of the mind that take hold to convince that the life you are living in the not worth it.

Casually moment like looking out a window you see a way someone could die like a passing thought nothing more. However, that person you saw jump is not on the ground anymore but a ghostly figure in front of you now with bangs over their eyes not even giving you the normal kindness to look you in the eye. You do not interact with it even though it blocks your path since it is a transparent ghost that you just see past it. Where it is can be different right in your face to a far-off shadow in the distance. Even on a simple walk from the library to class it is their as if it cannot part from as if it is you.

As soon you make your destination the ghost knows it has lost you won the battle to the journey showing their tear stain eyes. To vanish as if it is going back into your mind or just hidden for this brief moment. The only time it is gone when you can distract from empty thoughts or the little joys in life. However, depression does not go away it waits for the moment it can convince you of the unthinkable. Remember the ghost is always there lurking for the perfect moment to come back, but never let the ghost win. The ghost’s prize for victory is your life and there is no extra lives waiting.