

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

I don't want to forget

by Maureen Marsh

I don't want to forget who I am, beneath the layers of clothes and makeup, beneath the cast of characters and the wardrobe of masks, I don't want to forget who I am.

I don't want to forget who I am, aside from the beating heart, the blood pumping, the muscles, tendons and bones. The irritable bowel syndrome and hair with a mind of its own.

I don't want to forget who I am, away from the projections of others or the opinions I hold so high that I want to bend and bow to fit them.

I don't want to forget who I am, above and beyond any memories I hold, or habits I exhibit or addictions I have formed or attachments that I refuse to let go of.

I don't want to forget that perhaps there is more, so much more than my little mind or little ego could muster up. Something so expansive and connecting that it melts the 'you' away.

Something that gently kisses your heart in those moments of stillness that is in everything and everyone....I don't want to forget

But I often do