Grief

I must have gotten hungry
through the night; I think that I
got up and sleepwalked into the garden
to eat the stones again.
Today I awoke,
carrying all of this extra weight
in my stomach,
and in my chest.
I must have choked on a piece,
gotten it lodged in my throat.
I can still feel it there-
like I'm gasping for breath,
while I hear her whisper to me,
"just go back to bed."

By Samantha Wund, student, Suffolk County Community College