

USED IN MARCH ERUPTION
PHILA

PEOPLE, PLACES, + THINGS

I had some friends in my addiction who I did love, and who did love me, ^{with} as much, or I should say, with as little, of what we could understand about love, we shared and gave to each other. We had something that ran deeper than getting high... but we got high together, looking for more, and the threads of the real love that we had became corroded and worn thin down through the years. But we held tight to each other, we always supported each other through crises, and never turned our backs on each other when things got bad. We were like family.

When I first found N.A., and discovered that I was an addict and that recovery was possible, I went back to these friends, and despite what I now knew, I got high. By my own choice. When I was there, it was the only natural thing to do. I came back to N.A., and discovered that I had to make a choice... these friends who I loved deeply, or getting clean. I chose to get clean. It was very difficult for me then, and even today it is difficult, after 7 months of cleanliness and serenity, to just leave them behind. They were family. But I went up to see them after I had 3 months, and though I didn't get high, I wanted to badly, and I felt terrible for weeks afterwards. I lost my serenity, I lost my feeling of freedom, and nearly went out of my mind. I was, quite simply, a fucking mess. I never want to feel that way again. I won't put myself through that hell again. It wasn't worth it. I wrote this poem about how I felt with that, for what it's worth.

(over) →

FRIENDS OF THE PAST / DAWN OF TODAY

There is a time for everything;
A time for love, a time for friends,
Comes a time when the past must end,
A time for 'today' to finally begin...

Things that I have held onto,
Old friends who have pulled me through
The hardest of times, and always
Were there when I would be down;
Friends who always stood by me...

I never thought the time would come
To say farewell to those very special ones...
But, today the time has arrived,
To part from you and carry on,
To live in today, let the past be gone...

~~With a tear~~

With a tear of sorrow, I face the Dawn...

That one tear of sorrow has been replaced by a
flood of tears of joy that I have found within N.A.,
sharing a love and understanding that's truly
beyond my wildest dreams. It has been worth it!