

The Decision

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Female 18-35

Hey babe. No. Don't even ask, 'cause I'm not okay. But I will be—you know—in time because I am okay. Okay? I am perfectly healthy and fine. I'm just not okay right now. And yes! I know that word scares you because fine never means fine, but this time it does. It has to. Because I am. I just want to say congratulations to us! We don't have to make a decision.

We don't have to hope for the lottery. We don't have to break the bank, because we got a late Christmas gift. So, congratulations baby! We're not pregnant. The decision was made and it's gone. Gone. Our baby is gone. And honestly, my first thought was thank God. But now I can't seem to stop crying and hurting. I've never hurt like this before.

Yesterday, I felt so alive. I was scared, but alive. Today, I'm just shattered. Who knows about tomorrow. And look, I understand you're relieved. I'm relieved too. But all I want right now is for someone to hurt with me. And I get that makes me the tailless fox, but I've never felt so alone before. So, I get we weren't going to keep it, but can you hold me while I cry? I'll try to feel better tomorrow...