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Monologue

When the night comes and you're all alone, you allow your thoughts to wonder. They carry you to places so dark, you feel there is no escape. Though it is quiet where you lay, your thoughts seem to keep you awake with their noise. Their screams, growing louder and louder until they've become your own. As if trying to silence you, they push you under the thick waters of regret. This seems familiar. You're drowning in thoughts created by the darkness. Struggling to surface. Struggling to breath. You've lost all hope and now feel yourself growing more tired as you sink with the hands of your demons wrapped around your waist. Their grip on you growing tighter and tighter as if trying to force your last breath from your chest. They haunt you with their gaze as they force you to look into their eyes. You fall into their trance. Nightmares of the past filling the empty space where their eyes should have been. They hiss in your ears. Filling you with pains of the past. They sound just like him. The blame for yourself grows. You feel your final breath nearing it's escape. You feel that after that last breath, you'll finally feel that peace and quiet you so desperately desire. You feel the pain will finally end but the pain doesn't end with you. It just gets passed along. So please, hold on. What happened to him after that summer was not your doing. So stop blaming yourself and find the candle whose flame burns so bright through the darkness. Once you find that candle, keep it close to your heart and never let go. Let that candle give you the strength to stand up and face the demons that surround you. Then take that candle, bring it out into the world and to those who are trapped in the same trance you were in. Help pull them out of those cold, dark waters and show them the warm light that candle has shown you.