

NEUROLYRICAL CAFE! OPEN MIC NIGHT



The Fight

Alone is what you feel
Anxiety and darkness force you to conceal.
It's suffocating. It's swallowing.
Reducing you to a ball of wallowing.
You must press on towards the light.
Kick, scratch and claw to win the fight.
The journey is hard I must say,
But the victory is to be attained at the end of day.

Sarah Ackerman

"Beautiful Poem!... -Rithik

"Love the energy of the poem!... -Vikram

"Love your words and enthusiasm, Sarah!!" ... -Betsy