

Zarrah Razi

Forget Me

For the longest time that I could recall, only this carnation remained the most colorful. I cannot attest why but it seems to never falter in such a golden glow.

Over the centuries, it seemed as though my existence was futile as the world I surmised was leveled in distortion. These monstrous sights have become the habitual.

Reaching the breaking point, that is what she had always called it. *I have had just about enough of you!* I never dare chase her. I fear that she too shall become mixed in with the flesh and meat.

Grabbing my umbrella, I opted to take a pleasant stroll.. If only it were ever pleasant. The smog coated the air in this bloody hue, causing the tiny critters to ooze at the mouth and combust on the ground

Each individual demise, I made note of it. Perhaps I wished to mourn them in my own sadistic way. The yellow carnation still taped to my chest as a token of my affection to them even if I knew nothing of them.

The trees had begun to lose their shapes, their bark hollow.. Skeletal.. Perhaps even.. fleshy. My panic set in but the people around me seemed to walk so carelessly. However, I had begun to notice that changes within them. The tops of their heads obscured by their umbrellas, the carnivorous snarl emitting from each of them as their canines stood in their hollow lips.

My darling.. You shall never see me again. I am sewn in with them. I have mutated, morphed. I caught a glimpse of myself within the reflection of a shop window. The streets are coated thick with crimson. They call my name to join amongst them, they have confined me to this metal prison.

Each time you think of me, I wish that you won't. I am no longer the man you loved, even if this delicate floret remains its amber hue. I cannot see, it is as if they have stolen my eyes from me. I remain here within the carnage, within the flesh, joint to them by the hip. My will is no longer my own, it belongs to the hivemind... Remain as you are.. And please...