

*\*Tw- derealization\**

*Sad, tired eyes look back at me from a pool of liquid mirror before a lone raindrop washes them away.*

*Ripples resonate softly outward, drawing my attention back to the world around me.*

*Tall grass.*

*Soft, wet earth.*

*The gentle sound of dried leaves rustling in the wind.*

*It's beautiful,*

*but not as beautiful as it once was.*

*I feel tears build in my eyes as the faded memories of how life used to feel pour through my mind.*

*Memories of how the world felt a year ago.*

*The world that has faded more and more since that day*

*Turning it into what is barely even a shell of what it once was,*

*Like the earth I stand on is on the verge of falling away into nothingness.*

*The world is beautiful.*

*I just wish I could see its full beauty one more time.*

***-The Director***