alone

DISPATCH 1: Several LETTERS addressed to SOLDIER 54 found in HATBOX of girl's room. Mostly ashes. Here's what's left.

#16
she lays on her unmade bed
dreaming of you all night
only to wake up to dread
and feel the cold tears that she’s cried

#31
the sound of her steps as she walks around the ghetto
and the sound of her breaths, uneven and hollow
through the forlorn, barren, ghostly streets do they echo
and the grief, the pain, do her tears follow

#47
1942, three years into the war
you, still in the trenches
we knew then
that it was over

#49
the dreaded letter comes home
only a week after your promotion
I hear her shrill cry
I hear her breath choke
I hear her collapse and claw at the ground
I never heard her come up to be with me
she doesn't know about
my sunken eyes and tear-streaked face
my chewed nails and tangled hair
I was holding on
for her sake
I was hurting too
but for her sake
I was holding on
yet
I feel my fingers graze hers
as she finally drowns in her sorrow
as she makes her decision to let go
and forget about tomorrow
and forget about me

only one question haunts me
every minute of my empty life
why did you have to go, leaving us alone
and
why did she have to go
leaving me alone

I'm not sorry.
I have to do this.

DISPATCH 2: Shoot. It's the girl who burned it down.