

I killed myself

I threw him to the ground
And all the time I didn't realise it was me falling
He cried for help, but my ears were closed to his voice
When my knife pierced his body I felt some pain
But I killed my senses to it
I perforated his body
And blood oozed like a leaking tap
But I closed my eyes to it
But now when I look in the mirror I see him in my reflection
My reflection is him and I am him
I died with him
He killed me – I killed him

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