

Doubt

Harrison Pike - TLSC Berkeley Vale Campus

It's dark; empty just a space with nothing in it. I'm in a corner cradled by the darkness and I think to myself what now? I swear though I hear someone laughing at me. It's a young voice, it sounds like my voice, it sounds aggressive it's making fun of me.

"You know you're worthless, you aren't good enough, you mean nothing to everyone." It was still spitting it's venomous words at me.

"Stop! It's not true!" I scream while gasping for air like a huge weight was just placed on my chest.

"You know it's true if it isn't why am I here then? If you didn't believe it why are you still listening?" He proves a point but I still have to resist.

"You can't do anything to hurt me I'm in control!"

"That's what you think but in the end one of us is gonna win." He laughs and his voice seems to fade into the darkness.

I wake up in my bed, I was breathing heavily and covered in sweat. "Must have been a nightmare," I reassured myself. Just thinking about that dream I struggled to get out of the bed. I felt like a prisoner just waiting for the end of his sentence but I've got stuff to do so I force myself up. I try to shake off the feeling that the voice last night was right but he proved to me that nobody is there for me in the end I'm by my lonesome and nobody seems to care. I just collapse on the lounge and the same question runs through my head - what now? Everything the voice said last night just eats away at me.

Doubt

Harrison Pike - TLSC Berkeley Vale Campus

Usually after a huge moment like this I go for a walk. I just throw on some jeans and a t-shirt and head out the door. I walk down the end of the street and I swear in the back of my head I heard "I'm still here."

It sent shivers down my spine; my body started aching. I felt as if the earth was pulling me closer to the ground. I felt so heavy; I felt like my heart was pressing on my ribs. It almost felt as if I was being impaled. A stranger walked up to me. "Hey buddy you alright?"

I try to regain my composure "Yes I am, I'm completely fine." He looks at me with a look of disbelief.

"You're clearly not it seems like something's bothering you." I look at him trying to put on a friendly smile trying to throw him off

"Yes I'm fine just need a little breather just haven't had enough water." He gives me a calm look.

"Well, you know if you need someone to help I live just there." He points to a tidy house with a well clipped lawn and a garden with beautiful flowers when I looked at it, it felt peaceful.

"Because I deal with a lot of problems everyday and you know I won't turn away someone in need." I shake his hand and I go on my way.

As soon as I reach my front door I let out a huge sigh of relief, I collapse on my bed and fall asleep. "That man seemed nice. He seems like he wanted to help him." What's going on?

"Nobody wants to help him he's just a person what is one person to the whole world?" They are talking about me. "You know it's not good just to put negativity on someone every single

Doubt

Harrison Pike - TLSC Berkeley Vale Campus

day.” “Why do you care I’m just having fun it’s not like i’m hurting him.” Well it’s good to know someone's having fun. “It might be time to leave him alone a bit let him be free for once.” I like this voice. “Fine it was starting to get boring anyway.” What does this mean for me? Will I actually have a day without a doubt in my mind.

I wake up the next morning. I actually don’t feel like there is a heavy weight on my chest; I feel as light as a feather. I started to smile I then I cheered. I felt like I just won a marathon. “I can finally just live like everyone else!” I felt so excited then I thought about the man from yesterday I decided that I’d pay him a visit. I reach his house I knock on the door nobody answered and i was approached by an older woman “What are you doing here young man?” She gave me a very concerned look.

“There was a man that said he lived here and I was wondering if he was still here?” Her face changed from concerned to curious.

“Did he mention that he helped people?” she asked.

“Yeah, everyday he said.” Her face and tone expressed sadness.

“He hasn’t been around for a few years now everyone assumed he passed away, but for some reason the house was always kept tidy.” My face turned white with fear and disbelief I guess he had the same question as I did. What now? He must have wanted to show kindness to someone for the last time. Since now that I don’t have my doubts anymore I haven’t thought about what I should do. So, what now?