

May 2019

Lost

Saeeda Ullah

Dartmouth College, saeeda.a.ullah.20@dartmouth.edu

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Recommended Citation

Ullah, Saeeda (2019) "Lost," *I2*: Vol. 1: Iss. 2, Article 8.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.dartmouth.edu/i2/vol1/iss2/8>

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Lost

Home, Home, Home.

If she says it enough times, maybe this will become her home.

She scrunches her eyes close and prays to whoever or whatever everyone believes in.

Maybe if she prays, then she can have a home.

She screams and screams hoping someone can hear her above all the static.

Can someone help me find my home?

She tries to do what everyone else is doing but there is always something...off.

She stands in front of the mirror and stares,

hoping the person in front of her can tell her what to do.

Can someone just stop and listen?

She yells.

Nothing comes out.

Only the annoying static that's been haunting her.

Mocking her.

After years of yelling, she gives up.

What's the point? No one can hear me.

But one day she finds a stranger just staring at her.

She stares back finding something familiar about this new face.

Is this a mirage? Is this all in my head?

She doesn't approach the stranger.

Afraid of the false hope,

her legs begin to move back on their own,

forcing her away from the stranger.

Before she can get away too far, the stranger utters one sentence:

"Are you lost too?"

Are you lost too?

Am I lost? Is she lost?

She has no home.

She has no hope.

She has nothing but her reflection.

Even her thoughts betray her sometimes.

She continues to walk away until she realizes it's quiet.

It's never been quiet.

The deafening static finally ceased.

And all she hears is her own ragged breathing.

She turns around and the stranger looks just as confused.

The two girls walk towards each other.

Cautious, as if one misstep will trigger the static.

The lost and abandoned girls just stare at each other.

The stranger reaches for her hand and just like magic,

the darkness and static completely disappear.

All the people around them disappear and are replaced with people that look like the pair.

The mocking static is replaced with the sounds of laughter and chatter.

People acknowledge the pair and smile.

And finally, after all these years she can stop.

She can stop searching.

She can stop yelling.

She can stop being alone.