

A Different Type of Sickness

Tabitha Lee

Hiraeth . .

A Noun

A home sickness for a home to which you cannot return,

A home for which maybe never was there,

Can be nostalgic,

Can be yearning,

Can be the grief for the lost places of the past

Hiraeth . .

A feeling that I feel

The one I just learned the word to

I feel you most days

For a home that can't exist anymore, and will never exist again

For a place like others familial resting spots

Hiraeth . .

You carry so many other feelings along with you,

Nostalgia

Yearning

Grief

Jealousy

Frustration

Hiraeth . . .

What purpose do you have?
You haunt me in the night,
Make me question myself
Question my surroundings
Question love and happiness
Question . . . you

Hiraeth,

Why are you here?
Cuddling me like my drowsy lover?
Hiraeth, why?
Why do you have convincing whispers?
Why do you haunt me still?
I know that it's gone

Hiraeth . . .

The feeling,
It drove me to build a chosen family,
To find a home in people
But you, Hiraeth
Still haunt me,
And may always haunt me

Tabitha Lee is a student who has a deep love for most things. They enjoy writing, reading, and playing *Magic: The Gathering* during their free time.