

Rearranging

You rearrange the room
You once shared with....
Chaos.

You rearrange your life
You once shared with.....
Denial

You rearranged for peace.
Because you wrapped
Your nights in denial.
And painted a picture with
Fabricated images while
Likes and comments framed it nicely.

Changed.
That's what the claim
Was all those years ago.
After actions changed others.
Innocence stolen.
Gone.
Changed.

But now.
Now is the time
You decide
To change.
To rearrange.
At least the choice is yours.

Victims—No—
Survivors
Also changed
Forever.
Not by their choice
But by a choice made for them.
Fighting.

“He’s manipulative.”
Some would call it grooming.

Rearranging.

Changing.
Healing.