

Confession Booth

I fear the cancer will come back
and I won't be strong enough.
Last time was really rough
because it was all new, but I don't lack
the knowledge of this attack.
My parent say I am tough
enough. That I am built of harder stuff,
than what invaded my body with a crack!

Cancer is a formidable force
and I don't know if my body can take much more.
I made sure my body did not show remorse
when the chemo began to pour.
I state this confession to reinforce
that I have been through war.

