

Where the Darkness Began

EMA

There was once a light on a place that I wanted to keep dark, and so I ran away to the darkest place that I could find: a basement in the outer ring

It was an interior that was familiar to me, the smell, the blinds, sometimes sunlight coming in, and sometimes street lamps, brighter now than they used to be, casting lines on beige carpeting

There is a lamp, some light from the screen, but at night sometimes it seems that no matter how bright it gets, there's still darkness in the corners of the room and it's hard to say where the darkness begins

It seems to be closing in from around the edges. But it's possible that it's coming from inside you