

## *My Truth*

It was a freak accident they said. She wouldn't have known what hit her they said. There was likely no pain they said.

It was obvious to anyone who knew us, she was the better twin. The more successful, the brighter, and the generally nicer half of our identical pair. Not only a daughter and sister, but wife, mother, godmother and friend. My champion. Now I'm alone surrounded by dark and watery eyes lodged in silent faces. These eyes track me around the stifling room. They all barely conceal an unbidden thought. If only. If only I was a little bit better, if only I had offered to go instead, if only it was me in that casket. Perhaps life would be a little more fair.

I stay silent, fearing my truth because I'm shocked, I'm heartbroken and I'm angry but most of all I'm so relieved it wasn't me.