

Texts I Didn't Send

Kim Kile

I want to hate you.
I miss our morning talks.
I want to try again.
You have a hold on me I can't release.
My head spins at night trying to change our last day together.
Wishful thinking is my best friend right now instead of you.
It hurts that we can't share friends or even dinner anymore.
I think this will wound our kids more than you.
You left me with two dogs and three cats, and I'm allergic to all of them.
Fucker!
You've drained all of my energy from me.
I've never had anxiety until now.
I live for your read receipts. It means you thought of me.
I call your counselor Rasputin.
I waste a lot of time waiting for you to reach out to me.
I hate that Facebook told me about your dating life while we were still married.
I hate Facebook even more for posting breakup memes on my feed all day every day.
I don't want to make separate memories with our family.
I haven't found a daily mantra that makes me feel better.
It really hurt to see Halloween pictures of you smiling with our grandson.
I want you to drunk call me and tell me you're sorry.
Henry just asked where you were, and my stomach felt sick.
I cry when I think about you going out on a date or even getting married again.
To be honest, I cry about everything.
Six months ago, you were desperate to save us, too.
I'm afraid of my future.
You picked a really shitty time of year to leave us.
I'm sorry you were unhappy.
I just want to talk to you.
I hope you miss me.
We should fight for us.

I want to be part of a couple again.
Thinking about losing you takes my breath away.
I want you to regret your decision.
I'm mad you didn't tell me in time to work on us together.
I can talk to you without making it awkward.
I've already changed.
You broke me.
I still love you.