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Dear Diary
Suggested A-list Recording and Performing Artist(s):
Demi Lovato or Ellie Goulding, etc.

Diary Entry # 1

Dear Diary,
If it's another world war, as you say,
It has been a world war for many years and in the present day,
Anne Frank and her diary come to mind,
Many have been complicit in this place and in this time,
Invisible signals, sine waves, an invention without inventor's intention,
One that may destroy civility, returning humankind to dark age war mongering,
Armageddon, unleashed by those without propriety, the starkness of their modern
complicity.

Diary Entry # 2

Dear Diary,
I have learned that one or a few do not matter,
What matters is numbers and in large quantities, and
Even then that does not always matter,
For the singular individual will feel lucky that they are not affected, impacted, and
Deny the loss of the many out of fear that they did not do anything to curb, prevent or
detract it.
So, make no mistake about it, I make my own rules, now, and
I make no apologies, nor have any regrets about that.

Diary Entry # 3

Dear Diary,
In the end we all die alone, singular, one,
So the one becomes all, is everything, in the end,
Still, one desires to be with many to find love in at least The One,
You are correct in thinking this is why I came, here, in this moment,
I hoped you would be here, hoping that you were hoping I would be, too, and
What matters, in the end, is that I came to be with you, and
I'll come to this place, time and time, again, and again to see you.

The Annex

The page on which I write stands alone in stark white,
With nothing between the pen, my head, and my heart,
Without fear of executioner's gas this Annex, a safe haven all my own,
A quiet place, a sanctuary, a retreat from the warfare going on in their minds, in their hearts, and in their homes,
As I write, my heart feels lighter amidst the turmoil and the strife,
It is quite frankly a release, sublime,
I came and I'll return tomorrow night and every night, thereafter,
To see you each day for the rest of my life.

Diary Entry # 4

Dear Diary,
The light, now, dying as the power in my pack begins to fade,
My life also faded for I've died while occupied, trying to live and to survive,
Until they find my sanctuary, this safe haven, of our own making,
I'll come here every day and every night to see you, to connect with you until my dying day,
I can barely see the screen, now, as darkness descends upon this bitter moonless, starless night,
Yet, here I wait, yet again, in this sad, lonely, and desolate place,
So you will know that among the many it is only you with whom I wish to be,
So you will know that among the many it is you, The One, for me.

Diary Entry # 5

Dear Diary,
Goodnight, see you when the sun rises at the break of dawn,
When my thoughts and vision clearer, my feelings somewhat less war-torn and conflicted,
With all my love, a hug and a gentle kiss I bid you rest for you, too, also deserve a peaceful sleep,
Because tomorrow is a new day, and we make our own rules, now,
Today, we've survived this war, it's hatred, greed, attempted executions, and
In the morning, among the carnage, I pray, we'll salvage human virtues with,
Gentler, romantic convictions, and an old world belief in human decency.