

Making Weight

Casey

You saw it all fall apart, you saw the person I was before and after the illness started pulling out my teeth, and draining the colour from my cheeks. I can't blame you for leaving me here, but I wish that you'd told me how it upset my mother, seeing her son's condition fading daily, it must have been so hard. She's been through hell with me so far

Between depression and colitis, I lost half of my weight. She'd find me bleeding in the bathroom, too exhausted to shake. I was embarrassed to speak up because a "man" should be able to care for himself, I shouldn't need medication to make it through the day.