

## Apparition

### Gatsby's American Dream

It's a broken house: bloody handprints on the wall, ghosts out in the hall; that's where mama lives. I can still hear her calling out my name. Singing I'm sorry now. I didn't mean to hurt you like I did. I always wanted to make a change. Always offered the worst in me: all my hate, all my anger, all my self-loathing. You can't go wrong if you bring love. I'm a broken man. Blood on my hands. Ghosts out in the hall. Just ignore them all, but I still hear them. No I can't hear her. I won't die hear. Time to fight. Time to be a better man.