

“Ka-tha-goo”.
Nonsense, really,
But it made sense to us.
Our secret language.
Others knew it theoretically
of course.
But nobody knew it quite like
We did.
I’d go over to your house.
“Huh-the-gow a-the-are yu-the-goo?”
Or “How are you?”
But more personal
Because it was said our way.
During school we would gossip.
Say the names of our crushes
In our language
So no one knew who they were
Except us.
When pandemic hit
We would call every day
And update each other
In a way
Only we could understand.
A year came and passed,
And with it, our friendship grew
In the form of nonsense.
“Uhs” and “oohs” spoken
In such random orders.
But we understood.
We understood each other.
But there were things
We couldn't say
In such an uncomplex dialect.
So we just didn't say it.
Who knew that would be
What tore us apart?
Because even a secret language
Wasn't enough to keep us together.
We couldn't explain our differences,
As if we forgot english

Entirely.
So we let the silence break us.
Now I look back.
I haven't spoken our
Crazy, effortless language
In years.
Yet I still remember how too
As if it was my first tongue.
Because after all these years,
I finally learned how to speak
My truth
In our language, and
Our language only.
But without you,
Nobody understands.
So I sit alone
And spill my deepest,
Darkest secrets
To myself.