August peer poem

Trauma Alchemy

By Sam Captain

I believed that the only way to survive

Was to silence and suppress

To numb the agony I could not avoid

The energy of the violence became trapped It tormented me from within

Because I could not destroy it I disconnected from myself

I detached from my path and my purpose I continued to spin

In aimless concentric circles

Unable to escape the rules of nature

I wanted so desperately to extinguish the darkness

I wanted nothing more than to eliminate the energy

I wanted to force it out by any means necessary

With the force of ferocious hurricane winds

But the rules of nature apply

Energy cannot be created

And it cannot be destroyed

Destroying myself was not the only way out

I cannot make what happened disappear

But I can change it

I can surround that wounded child

In the safety of a chrysalis

I can allow the time and space

I can offer sanctuary and sustenance

Day by day transforming the trauma

I can learn and grow in darkness

The energy that was trapped can change

What happened can become my fire

Shining through the broken fragments

The light that shines is love

Trauma transformed by alchemy

Becomes a beacon so bright and clear It can guide others out of the perils

Offering a glimmer of hope In a sea of despair

Nothing could ever or would ever

Undo what was done

But I need not drown

When I am transformed by purpose

Throughout her career in peer support, Sam has been a passionate change agent committed to vulnerability and using the power of stories to call for paradigm shift in behavioral health care.