

# The In-Between

Category: The Biopsy

written by Paula Brown | March 17, 2024

In that space between the knowing and the not knowing, that mezzanine containing neither a safe room nor a hall of horrors, within that space the fear took on a life of its own.

Like an immutable force, it ascended in unpredictable, gripping waves that left me hollow, isolated from hope and reason. So that even now having moved forward, and through no heroics of my own, found myself safely landed, still I wake in the middle of the night with fear, looking for something to clutch, something to wrap me in its All-Knowing, something to say, "You're going to be okay."

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