

# Vitiligo

(A love letter...)

Dear Vitiligo,

You rocked my world when you first came into my life- 13 years ago.  
You were my 9/11.  
My Tsunami.

I tried to hide your first few spots  
with a Band- Aid.  
Imagine!

You were my extra marital affair-  
My secret  
to be kept hidden from family and friends.

You filled my thoughts, my hours and my days.  
I could think of nothing else.  
You consumed me.

Your passion was brutal- you drained me  
and robbed me of my melanin  
pigment by pigment- I was putty in your hands.

You seduced me  
with treatment options  
Steroid creams, Ayurveda, Chinese herbs, PUVA and NB-UVB.

Your kisses left spotted evidence  
on my neck, my cheeks, my hands, my eyes  
which I tried to cover up-

with Turtle necks  
long sleeved tops  
and fancy sunglasses.

Oh! Mrs. J..."your colourful tights are so in".  
And those scarves-  
Camouflage!

Little do they know-  
I'm keeping you all to myself.  
You are my secret lover- I'll bear your bruises in private.

You took me to the dark side  
I clawed my way back  
Bring it on you bastard - I am ready to break free.

The doctor said,  
"Consider yourself lucky-  
It's not cancer."

The husband said,  
"I bagged a great deal-  
A BOGOF- married a brown girl, got a white one for free- Yippee!"

I quit the doctor  
and  
kissed the husband.

You are a part of me and always will be-  
A topsy- turvy fantasy.  
A threesome- you, me and hubby.

Love-

XOXO