AN UNSEEN FIGHT

by:
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Anxiety, loneliness, failure and more, things untold but felt and kept a hold. It is no longer a question whether it is with the youth because even professionals had made commitment with it. It is a heartbreaking news when you hear that a teenager relieved his pain by hanging himself. It’s painful when you were to know that someone from the class escaped his suffering by taking so many pills. It is not easy to accept why. What is more painful if you had not noticed it when you were together almost every day. What is more suffocating when it is your colleague? It is indeed a heart-ripping story but at times, it is the most ignored one. Their loneliness and pain had made them to sign off. They may be matured enough to know the right from wrong. However, have you asked them even once if everything is going right after all? Where they noticed that something is getting off? Did the community consider their thoughts and feelings?

It is unseen. Fight has been declared. It has been acknowledged. Only the fact that it happened with their selves alone. We may be with them but they did not feel us. We may have been able to talk to them but we did never ask how they were. We may have noticed certain changes they had. But we were not that aware of their agonies and how lowly they feel that time. It is no longer a question of age, of status and of achievements. There is no such title or a manual to follow in order to stop this. It must be a total consideration for everyone. An awareness in our behavior must be awaken. Sympathize is worthless if it was at the end of life already. Then what should we do? Retain what we left in our last turn. Our proper communication was left out somewhere when we started the short cut of everything. It was unseen but we did it for a long time since then. Yes, we send messages, but we seldom talk to each other. We took and exchanged photos but it is merely a selfie or a groupie that had enhancements and adjustments to hide all the
imperfections of our faces that even the glow of eyes were all but a counterfeit We ate together but we never spoke nor looked at one another.

This is for everyone. This is for all of us. Be aware, be considerate, and be responsible for everybody. Let us altogether fight this unseen battle. Do not just educate the others but also let us learn from these to go back and hold hands against this unseen fight.

References:
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