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Weird

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Weird

Annette Taylor-Spence

On a roller coaster ride was how time was spent
Each day dawned with possibilities
And by evening some hope went
No guarantees – no promises
Suspended in time
Watching and waiting
Minutes to hours
Cherishing each moment
Grasping every opportunity
To do some deed
Bring some joy
Give comfort
Surround with peace
Then the ride stopped – everyone had to get off
No longer soothed by the motion of daily activities
Twenty four days of being up and down
Then down and up not knowing which way to turn
And in one moment – one final definitive moment
The ride stopped – each his own path to follow
Weird! This new environment
Weird! Getting off that ride
Weird! This pain in the stomach
Weird! That nothing has changed when so much has
Weird! Just weird! Weird - a funny word
How else to describe an event that is strange
An unfamiliar path never before trod
Coping with a loss so sudden and grave
Weird has a new meaning
It is that indescribable feeling
When everything inside you drops
The moment the ride stops