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Fear and Comfort

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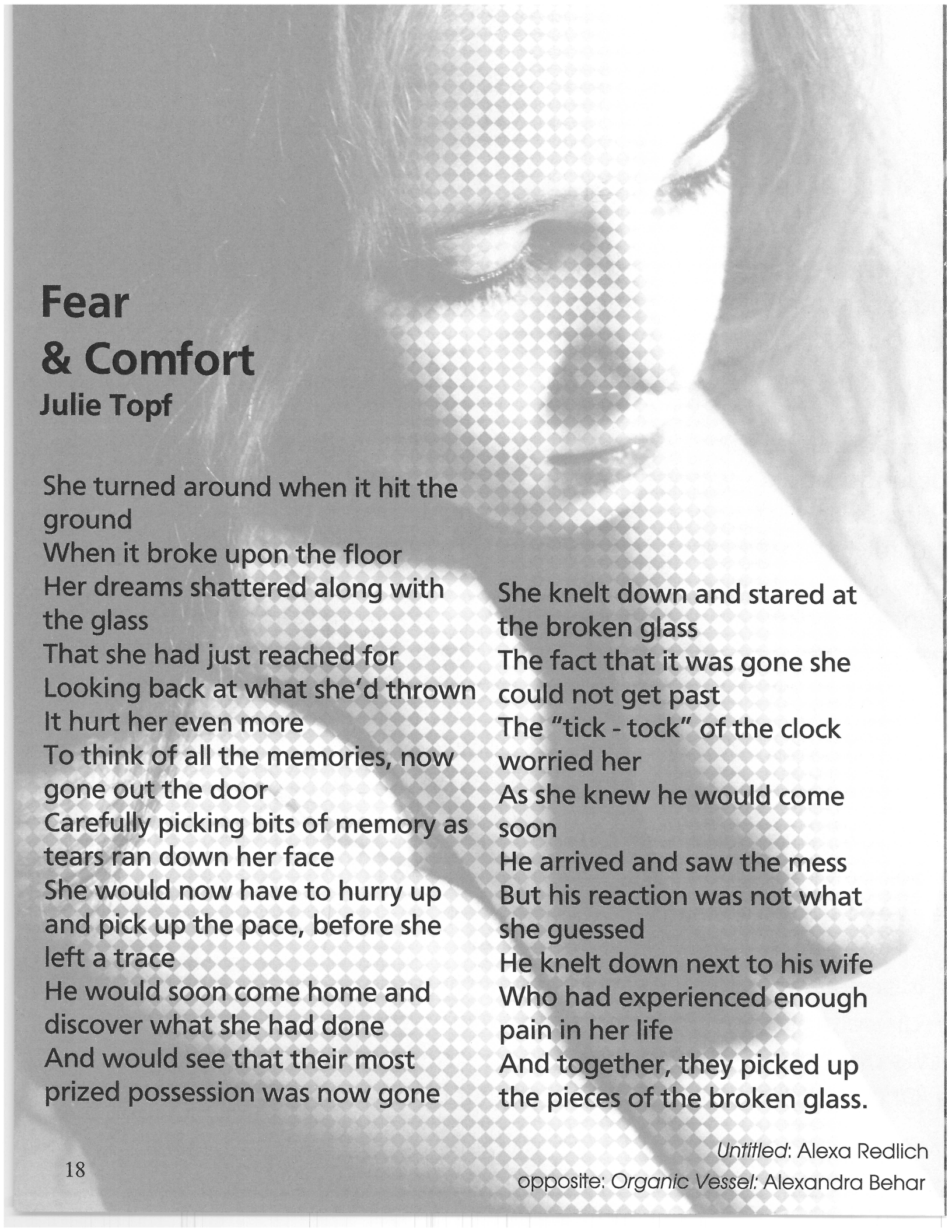


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Fear & Comfort

Julie Topf

She turned around when it hit the
ground
When it broke upon the floor
Her dreams shattered along with
the glass
That she had just reached for
Looking back at what she'd thrown
It hurt her even more
To think of all the memories, now
gone out the door
Carefully picking bits of memory as
tears ran down her face
She would now have to hurry up
and pick up the pace, before she
left a trace
He would soon come home and
discover what she had done
And would see that their most
prized possession was now gone

She knelt down and stared at
the broken glass
The fact that it was gone she
could not get past
The "tick - tock" of the clock
worried her
As she knew he would come
soon
He arrived and saw the mess
But his reaction was not what
she guessed
He knelt down next to his wife
Who had experienced enough
pain in her life
And together, they picked up
the pieces of the broken glass.