Sands of Time

Faster than light, her life passes.
She blinks. Years pass.
Only her reflection keeps track.
Blink. They begin to blur.
A flash of gray before her eyes.
Blink. The years merge.
Where did they all go?
In the blink of an eye, her hour glass empties.

In Sickness and in Health

Day after day he comes to see her.
Day after day she doesn’t remember.
Days follow days and he tells their story.
Days follow days as she listens to a tale.
Some days come when he sees some recognition.
Some days come when she starts to understand.
Most days come when he realizes there’s no change.
Most days come when she becomes more confused.
Days drag on to days when he goes home disappointed.
Days drag on to days when she thinks of him.
Then came a day when he gave up all hope.
Then came a day when she called his name.
Her Demise

Alone, I plan my demise.
My last option. I have nothing else. No one else.
Even my old companion fear has left me.
Death is beckoning me. I welcome him.
Thoughts scattered.

I Am Doing This.

My resolve is final.

Motions mechanical.

Only the single tear shed showed any remorse.
Sorrow rains down on the earth.
Enveloped in darkness.
People in mourning.
Everything cold.
She had been wrong.

She wasn’t alone.

In the Den of Deceivers

A wolf in a lamb suit.

She hides waiting for prey.
She feasts on the minds of the weak.

Did you know you were next?

Among the lists of her victims?
How does it feel living with the wolf?
Feel safe?

It’s sad really.

You’re blinded with denial.
Smothered by a false sense of security.

That what’s making you feel safe?
Hold on to that.
That’s all you have left now.
I’m deserting you like you left me.

Just remember you chose this.

I truly hope you’re happy…