

### My Dream

she died in the night  
I nudge her lifeless body  
in bed beside me

her skin has grown cool  
was she aware of dying?  
did she not suffer?

panic engulfs me  
can life be lived without her?  
dreadful thoughts rush in

what do I do now?  
crushing grief clenches my heart  
I'm lost and afraid

I startle awake  
in tears, I touch her warm skin  
she stirs, "what's wrong, Sweets?"

