

## Winter's End

Awake. Lightning strikes and sounds soar outside. Your dreams of the one above are lost in mid-night. You're still lying in this dark room, alone, without her near you. Nerves command your hands to water as you imagine her pools of brown and green. Inches from your body lay a strand of hers she left last week and you hope it's not all you have to keep with you tonight.

You hear the small creaks and cracks upstairs as she walks softly. Red 2:10 displayed. Will she come to lie on your chest and bring you a smile? It's up to you, dial! Dial! I know your confidence lacks on its hold but remember only boards separate two souls. Time runs too fast on this night and the sand falls quickly. You know those sounds won't last forever, invite her, hurry. What do you do? Go!

—*Ben Jolliff*