

"A Frozen Moment"

By Johnna Crider

The Arctic wind  
Touches my skin  
In a freezing moment  
I am motionless

In another place  
It is warm and  
Sunny  
And I am there also  
Frozen in time

A breath escapes  
My lungs and I  
Return home  
I return to the past

I return to that moment  
When I last saw you  
And said nothing  
I felt you watch me  
That day  
And still I said nothing

A moment frozen  
In time  
The ice is so cold  
Not even a tear drop  
Burning with my  
Sorrow  
My sadness  
Hotter than the sun  
Falling from my face  
Could melt that ice

I am adrift  
In a maze of time  
In a maze of memories  
I can still feel you  
On that bus  
I can still see you  
Walking past me  
Not speaking

And you smelled  
So nice  
Four days before your death  
And I never will forget  
That last meeting  
Where we didn't meet  
At all

It hurts  
And a part of me is  
Empty  
I fill that part  
With hope for  
Our next meeting  
After I die  
And this time  
I will speak  
And the ice of time  
Will be too warm  
To freeze this  
Moment