IN LOVE ALONE

Loss is not a loosing. It is a taking away. This is like grieving every day for something that's not dead yet. I want so much to watch her feeling what I'm feeling right now. It's like I have this emotional amnesia. I convince myself every day that love will find a way. But it hasn't, it can't and it won't.

For full monologue contact me at <u>me@johnmcgie.com</u>.