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Subject: The mind balks

Date: Jun 28, 2017 12:07 PM

The mind balks

At first

Seeing her car in the drive

Sensing her in peripheral vision

Expecting her to walk in the door

Dreaming her here

Including her in plans

Calling her name by mistake

Reality is too much

Too harsh

Too different

Too unacceptable

For the mind to accept

So it makes its own version

Sending shards of grief

Into the unprotected heart.