

September 13, 2013

*No matter how high I fly above the clouds,
I can't get away from my grief.*

*No matter how busy I am, running from one appointment to another,
My grief is close behind.*

*When the plane lands, I rush to the Hotel,
Where I'll dress for the big event.*

*Electric blue chiffon, flowing to the floor.
Diamonds around my neck, in my ears and on my finger.*

*As I stand in front of the mirror, I see my grief bleeding thru.
Finishing touches of powder can't cover the pain.*

*He in his black tux, as I take His arm.
We descend the stairs slowly, as eyes stare up at us.
I'm introduced for the first time, to people that matter.
They look me over with approval on their faces.*

*Full of pride, He shoots me a sideways glance.
The next Senior Vice President, his love on his arm.
He couldn't be happier as excitement filled the air.*

*Can they see the grief on my face? I pray not.
This is His moment to shine,
So I smile bigger, showing my perfectly capped teeth,
Wrapped by my red lips.*

*They wouldn't understand if I screamed out,
"I miss you! I love you! I want to be with you!"*

*Strangers walk up to me. I'm ready with prepared remarks.
They congratulate me on his accomplishments.*

*Please don't talk to me, I say to myself. I hold my breath.
I'm grieving and the tears may fall at any moment.*

*No one knows how I feel, not even Him,
He can't see the anguish in my eyes or the tightness in my chest.*

Be happy Veronica, this is His moment. Executive of the year!

*People talking as I nod at words I don't hear.
Shaking hands as I keep the frozen smile on my face.
Women give me meaningless hugs as they whisper how lucky I am.*

Everyone seems happy! He is happy! They are all happy!

*Why am I not feeling what they are feeling?
My pain slices deep. My grief permeates every cell in my body.*

*I want to be with you Vincent! I want to be with you.
You are the love of my life. How will I carry on without you?*

*You asked me to come with you. I would if I could.
You were afraid on that September night.*

*I wrap my arms around you as I kiss your face.
I whisper in your ear, how much I love you.*

*I beg you not to leave me. You promised we'd grow old together.
You mouth, you're sorry, as the tears run down our cheeks.*

*You ask for more morphine, I do as I'm told.
I hold you tight, not wanting to ever let go.*

*Your heart stops. My heart breaks.
Nothing but emptiness remains.
I'm all alone now.*

*I look forward to dying.
I'm not afraid.
You are waiting for me.*

*I want to be with you Vincent.
You are the love of my life,*

My sweet baby brother.