



## Please Ask

Someone asked me about you today.  
It's been so long since anybody has done that.  
It felt so good to talk about you.  
To share my memories of you,  
To simply say your name out loud.  
She asked me if I minded talking about  
What happened to you...  
Or would it be too painful to speak of it.  
I told her I think of it every day  
And speaking about it helps me to release  
The tormented thoughts whirling around in my head.  
She said she never realized the pain  
Would last this long...  
She apologized for not asking sooner.  
I told her, "Thanks for asking."  
I don't know if it was curiosity  
Or concern that made her ask,  
But told her, "Please do it again sometime...  
Soon."

*by Barbara Taylor Hudson*