

THE PIANO

As I play my beloved piano, memories drown my heart. A big pulse is going through my crystal veins. I see my wife out the corner of my eye. Suddenly and slowly, she gives me a blazing hot kiss on my pale face. At that moment, I suddenly close my eyes and at that second, she vanished in to thin air.

As my wife fades away, a war time memory comes back into my thoughts. I was seeking shelter and as I finally found shelter my friend was there like he always was throughout and in war time. He asked to fire away I said 'yes' so he peaked and then BANG a gold ring went in his chest and out the spine. All I could hear were gun shots and planes about to drop their explosive domination. I almost remembered it like it was yesterday.

As I continue playing my piano, another memory flashes through my mind.