

The Piano

By Sam Norridge

A man filled with loneliness; suffocated by despair
He played the piano as is a calm river of sorrow
Flowed through his mind. As the river flows a
lifetime of precious memories gently floats back
through his mind.

Soon the vague figure of his late wife
Subtly appears next to him, and the
River grows. She kisses him a final
Good bye and gradually disappears.

Slowly his veteran life comes to mind and
Then a soldier who died in his arms, who was
Shot in the heart and he was too late (quote
Bon Jovi) .The River was now a lake.

Finally he remembers his childhood and the
Hobby-horse he was given just as a boy, and

The lake becomes a sea. His memory of childhood faded and his grandson came to play
With him and together they created the perfect harmony, then the sea became a stream.

Extra info: this story is not just a story it's a piece of soul that came from the heart.