Momentum Took Us

By Glenn Currier

We were both feeling a small joy at some long-awaited good news our conversation crept in a soft light but then you drifted into your dark valley of anger and angst, life circumstance overtaking you like a black cloud full of rain and lightning.

The momentum of this moment thrust me into your pain but how could I leave you now and still say I love you?

Author's Note: I bow to Frances Raeburn and her poem, <u>Ten</u>, for the inspiration for this poem.

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Link to "Ten": https://hellopoetry.com/Frannieraeburn1/poems/