For Wendy Summers

by Ron Sasso (9/21/2014)

Memories
Take me back to a time
Long ago.
I remember the joy
of moments
The warmth of embraces,
The laughter--The love--The tears
Bring me back
To the reason I hid
in the past.

You were alive and full of hope and dreams, Gradually eroded By time Like a shore in a storm, Until the ground beneath you Disappeared---You fell into the water and it consumed you.

But you left ripples behind...