

WAITING

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Here in this room I sit.  
Very still.  
I can hear my heart thump.  
I can hear my mind whisper.  
I am waiting.

Still, I have not moved.  
I continue to sit.  
Patiently.  
I long for your voice.  
I am anxious for your touch.  
I am waiting.

I see the rays of the sun shine through the blinds.  
I would rather see your shadow over my shoulder.  
My heart thumps faster.  
The whisper in my mind seems louder.  
Is it your presence that is near.  
I do not know.  
I am waiting.

How long must I wait?  
How long must I remain patient?  
I am eager now.  
My hands began to sweat and my mouth becomes dry.  
This is too hard.  
I cannot continue to do this.  
Waiting.

Wait! Yes I can.  
But why should I?  
Is it worth it?  
Waiting.

What am I waiting for?  
You?  
Your love?  
Both.  
It is worth it.

Now I know what to do.  
I will continue to sit.  
I will not move or speak.  
It hurts but I can bear it.  
I will wait.

-Victoria Redd-