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119 Words

MY HERO

BY MELODI CODA LAINE

Yeah, her cough *was* better but I think it's returned, and I don't want to stay in to flinch at the sounds of scratchy phlegm hacking through the walls. Grateful to you, my hero, there's no need. You have shown up, my prince charming, to bring me away from what I long to escape. Let's take off and be kids today. We'll be oblivious to the **gravity** of the anger and the screams and the tears of those who surround us. We'll find a plot in the woods and build a fort which only we can enter. We'll make memories there, and when the day's over, and you take me back, I'll hope my memories are just loud enough.