



DON'T CRY

We rode the waves on earthly terms sometimes pulling in or pushing out.

Calm or with stored anger releasing venom. Waiting for the tide.
For more we will ride.

We were different by talents and choice, no doubt,
seeking to find individuality
For without - what would living be about?

Jackie and Judi no words needed, for we knew each other
mind and heart from early age it did start.

Jackie was eleven, and I ten - signs and symbols no words need be.

My missing perfectly fitted piece on cat's paws did creep and took my
precious
Jackie away from me!

So broken, broken, stumbling I did fall.

Then I heard her voice and I saw her face and that separated piece
came back in place/ our special space.

I cry - you said "don't cry".

Us, we, Jackie and Judi will always be.