

# Synopsis

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**Title:**

Good Grief

**By:**

Lorrie Trotter

He walked ahead of me from our house and fell slowly like a mighty oak. As I watched, frozen in time, the colors all around me turned vibrant, and I felt his spirit pierce my heart and out through my back, and I knew he had taken flight and was gone, the love of my life. I know in my mind that death is the same for us all, but J.T. was different; he was raised right, he was a man of God, he called me "Sugar," and we howled at the moon every chance we got.

And when he asked me to marry him, he asked, "Will ya, won't ya, do ya, don't ya?" And we got hitched by an old Judge with a bolo tie in a little town in nowhere, Texas. And for one hundred miles, he sang a hundred verses of "Put Another Log On The Fire."

J.T. bought a new pair of cowboy boots that day. He wouldn't go anywhere until he got just the right pair. It was important to him...a new beginning. A southern man, he grew up working hard since he was nine years old with his dad and always bought a stranger down on their luck something to eat on his way back to his truck.

He was ten foot tall and bulletproof and treated me like his queen. He made me laugh every single day, good times or bad, for over 35 years he did. He didn't mind that I got a lil gray and didn't wear high heels anymore. He loved to watch me smell a baby's forehead and knew by the look on my face that I was smelling angel wings. He thanked God every day for me, and now he is gone.

Good Grief, here I am with this dance card, and I forgot how to dance! I know J.T. would want me to be happy and cared for, the true gentleman he was, southern-born and raised. Ms. Tara just needed to give it a chance, and when she least expected it, Roy, an extraordinary and patient man, took her by the hand to love again.