

Category: Poetry
Title: Maybe

MAYBE

What was that? asked Melanie as she
pointed to a strange sight outside of
her kitchen window that caused her stare.
What are you talking about? asked her
skeptical husband of many years.
Look at it for yourself, why don't you?
He walked slowly, rubbing at his eyes.
What's happening to my itchy eyes?
There is something green growing up where
the snow and ice used to be, she said.
Is it gone? he asked rubbing his eyes.
Is what gone? she said questioning him.
The snow and ice, has it gone away?
Yes, there is nothing but brown outside
and a beautiful, bright, blue sky.
Where did it go? What happened to it?
Melted and totally disappeared.
How? It's not warm enough to melt it.
Well – the air has been warmer the last
few months; and it is all really gone.
What now? he asked. He was so perplexed
with this development that had not
occurred since he was a little child.
Just wait and see what happens. In the
meantime, look at that green thing. You can
almost see it reaching for the sun.
Is the world coming to an end? The
scientists have said that if all of the
snow melts, the world as we know it will
come to an end, he said solemnly.
No, no, this is a new beginning.
I looked it up on the computer
and that little plant is a crocus.
It's the first sign of spring that we've had
in fifty years. We need to enjoy
the new green life to bloom before us.

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