

My Love, there's only you in my life

I was so excited. You finished your meeting early and I couldn't wait to see you. Oh, how I missed you so. The thought of you in my arms and the smell of your perfume consumed my thoughts. I took my time to get dressed- putting on the outfit you liked. Oiling my skin and spraying my favorite cologne. After, I ate breakfast, I headed to the airport and found the perfect parking space. I walked across the walkway and into the bottom level of the airport. I waited there for your plane to arrive and then I heard screaming and chaos. Flight 93 from Newark, NJ was hijacked, and it apparently crashed somewhere in Pennsylvania. I looked at my phone- this couldn't be the flight you were on. I saw a new text you sent me with 3 words- "I love you." I scrolled up to see the flight information you sent me and there it was- Flight 93. I don't remember much else as my whole life went dark.

I woke up with a start. I had this same dream many times before and I didn't want to wake up from it. I just couldn't move on. I know what the Psychiatrist and the doctors say, but they don't understand. You are the love of my life and I just can't live with you. I can't believe you are gone at the hands of terrorists. You will forever, be my endless love!