

Too Quiet



There's noise in
the ringing of the phone,
buzzers angrily sounding an alarm,
excited chatter passing in the hallway,
equipment being moved from here to there,
but it's way too quiet.



There's noise in
feet shuffling on a long and arduous journey,
the clatter of trays announcing a moment's diversion,
a moan searching for comfort,
the humming of lights all hours of the night,
but it's way too quiet.

There's noise in
crying for a lost one,
the comfort of a family being close,
joy in a new father's laughter,
excitement in finally being able to go home,
but, it's way too quiet.
I need to hear the noise of your laughter,
to feel the touch of your hand.

So I wait and impatiently watch the door,
wishing it was time for you to enter,
when your smile, shouting for all to hear,
announces to me your love and friendship.
There for all to see,
but only felt by me and thee.



~ *Linda B.*