

Some Splendor In Some Grass

by David James

As they lay in the pasture on a warm summer's afternoon, with the sky blue, the sun shining, he looked across at her, peacefully asleep by his side. How he loved her. Their year together had been one of joy and happiness.

He idly nibbled on a blade of grass, remembering the good times. The dip they'd taken together just last week. Her funny haircut in the spring. The matching coats they'd worn last winter. He smiled. It was love alright.

They both slept.

Later, the truck arrived and loaded them up with the other sheep and took them to the abattoir

