Ok, ok, so I concede

by Ed Higgins

Ok, ok, so I concede

some answers are enough to make you cry or laugh yourself to death. Funny to think we can see all the way past the sky and stars sometimes, even to the ocean floor if we dive deep enough. But yet just between

you

and

me

and

another

glass

of your favorite Shiraz wine,

we are all on a trembling shore strolling along a minor cosmic beach

somewhere in the Milky Way's stellar fog holding hands with God. Maybe

making love-not-war or both sometimes within our bungeed contingency. Or

at least listening to gulls and the milk-white breakers shifting sands of quandary

watching at the edge of silences, mystery twinkling light years out towards countless

galactic clusters.

Available online at *«http://fictionaut.com/stories/ed-higgins/ok-ok-so-i-concede--2»*
Copyright © 2012 Ed Higgins. All rights reserved.