

Struggle Has Ended

by Jerry Ratch

Shh!
What?
The downstairs neighbors. They're at it again.
What?
It's the weekend? They're both home?
Oh.
Remember?
I think so. Sort of.
Shh!
What's that grunting?
He must be doing the heavy lifting.
Sounds like he's hurting her. She's whimpering.
She called out his name once, remember?
Oh, you mean Jesus?
No, it was God.
You think God lives downstairs?
Must. But I think she was angry at him though.
Why?
She was screaming. But it was just that once. Usually she just
whimpers like that.
He must be a real brute.
Yeah.
Do you think we can get back to sleep?
No problem.
Night, night.
Night.
Alice?
Yes?
Have I told you lately that I love you?
Why, no. You haven't.
Well, I do.

Why am I surprised?

