

Because

by Mimi Vaquer

He spoke the "Why" and it stuck out its tail. He tripped and fell with his face wedged between the W. She kept the answer in her chest so the words wouldn't crowd him where he lay.

The "Why" found its way back into his cheeks and puffed his face out like a disease. He stuffed his pillow with "Whens" and "Hows" that kept him from sleeping comfortably. She wrapped herself in "Whos" that found their way out in the morning.

