

Never Ending Love

by **Luisa Schaller**

"I now confess you as husband and wife.

You may kiss the bride now."

James is holding my hands,
when my eyes are slowly filling with tears.

He steps forward and our lips are touching gently.

Exhausted, he lets himself sink onto the chair,
which his brother carefully pushes against the hollow of his
knees.

Now I know it's over.

I dab the blood coming out of his nose and watch as some
nurses push him out of the hospital chapel on a stretcher.