

What's in store for me???

By Katrina Butler

Walking down the aisle

Emotions pull heavily

Not much money

Must be wise with my spending

Need something that will last for a while

Something that will fill us up

Filling brings the sense of fullness within

Fullness brings comfort,

A brief slither of peace; no one can take away

Comfort lessens worries,

When, why's and what ifs doesn't exist when there's comfort

Empty surroundings suffocates comfort until it eventually dies off

Worries replace comfort

How, when, where and with what births from worry

Emptiness replaces the fullness

Loneliness replaces the peace

Need to take time, think things out

Need to get back to comfort and fullness

Walking down the aisle

Stepping over the broken glass

Rotten vegetables and fruits smushed on the floor

Crushed boxes on the aisles in a disarray

Raw eggs busted by the wet floor sign

So many dusty, grubby empty shelves

A stench in the air that never leaves

Need to take time picking out the best of what I see

Ok, I am done.

Satisfaction of a job well done

Despite my depressing surroundings

Journeying back, there it is

Standing well-constructed, clean solid brown bricks

Shiny silver carts with clean black wheels

Spotless parking lot, waxed expensive cars

Abruptly stopping to look in

Observing no worries on the faces,

So many selections, shelves fully stocked

Items lined up neatly,

Glass buffed floors void of trash

Vegetables glowing

No stench in the air as doors opens and close

Contentment is about,

Smiles on the children's faces

Full carts, money pulled out with ease

Leaving satisfied of a job well done with a pep in their steps

Head gets heavy, so does my feet

Continuing picking them up,

One behind the other while holding heavy large loads of baggage

Breathing gets heavier, swallowing the lump in my throat

Must keep going, they await my return – the outcome

Finally! Reached my destination

Hesitant of going in to facing reality

Opening the door and there it is

Big eyes, wide smiles, the running of feet towards me

Unloading the bags from my arms, allowing my arms to feel light again

Excitements in air as the bags are unpacked one item at a time

Lifting them high for everyone to examine

Anticipation of comfort and fullness seep back in

There at the bottom of the bag, under neath all that weighed me down

Something special, a treat so small it could have been easily overlooked

A treat for everyone each a different color

Voice's shout, *ooohh's and awww's, thank you, thank you so much*

Contentment's in the air

Smiles on the children's faces

No worries abroad

Happiness in this precious sliver of life

Mission accomplished

Until the next time I see

What's in store for me.