

Beginnings for 21 Unhappy Endings

Georgie patiently awaited an opening to get across the street... Amidst the violent, thunderous atmosphere one could tempt fate... ..Uniform layers of sodden ash deepened unrelentlessly.....Even without giving the consequences a single thought.....Now the time to move beyond action arrived.....Joyously without even a hint of the unbearable, inevitable result.....She folded and stacked row upon row mindlessly.....Desire took hold in the very deepest of her middle.....Leaving not only one but two people exposed..... All the while fire literally rained down unabated..... Before the proper position could be prepared not to mention fortified..... The strike was not so much untenable as doomed.....Crying out across a field once lush with crops..... ..Only fear and anguish persevered throughout the nightMorning, should they be able to last that long ^{would be} ~~was~~ but a cruel hoax.....Any light surely would leave her position fatally exposed.....Nowhere could the two simple matches proposed be made.....Insuring future conflicts while portraying hope in futile remnants.....Laughter and joy were now so far in the past.....She could not remember how or why just when the spiral began.....Now splintered beyond recognition our extended family would never reconstitute