

Love Obfuscated

by Michael Nebesny

It was dark under the bed. That's where Hope was hiding when her husband came home.

They first met at the bar she frequented to hide from her solitude. He was its lonesome owner. The dim lighting's gleaming reflection in her eyes signaled to him she was the girl he'd been waiting to meet.

Neither had ever been happier, but as the years passed their love darkened, as if a lamp burning out. After her accident, he stashed her urn under the bed.

She was left hiding in the dark, waiting for him. Both of them lonely but still together.