



Three Little Kobe Fish

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Published on Stories Space on 14 Oct 2013

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Woman laments her husbands departure

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Three little kobe fish swimming in a pool
Shawl on her shoulder the days rather cool
Sitting and

watching the waters gentle waves Doppled sunlight reflects, her thoughts were to save A book of poetry rests there in her hand As her husband is off again, gone overland A gift from her lover and her best friend Testament of their love will never ever end He left her this morn long before the days break Another two week business trip he had to take She recalls their dinner just this last night Now he's gone again, away and out of sight One last meal together for just a little while He'll return to her soon she thinks with a smile A fine glass of wine to her lips she sips Recalling the times he's left on his trips Shawl on her shoulder the days rather cool Three little kobe fish swimming in a pool