

Episode 11

Life goes on

Over time, the great tree spread his bark as a mound,
His boughs lost their strength and his leaves filled the ground.

As the forest sat still, awaiting springs birth,
The ash and his memories became part of the earth.

As winter drew on, Asker thought of tomorrow,
As the room in her chest grew lonely with sorrow.

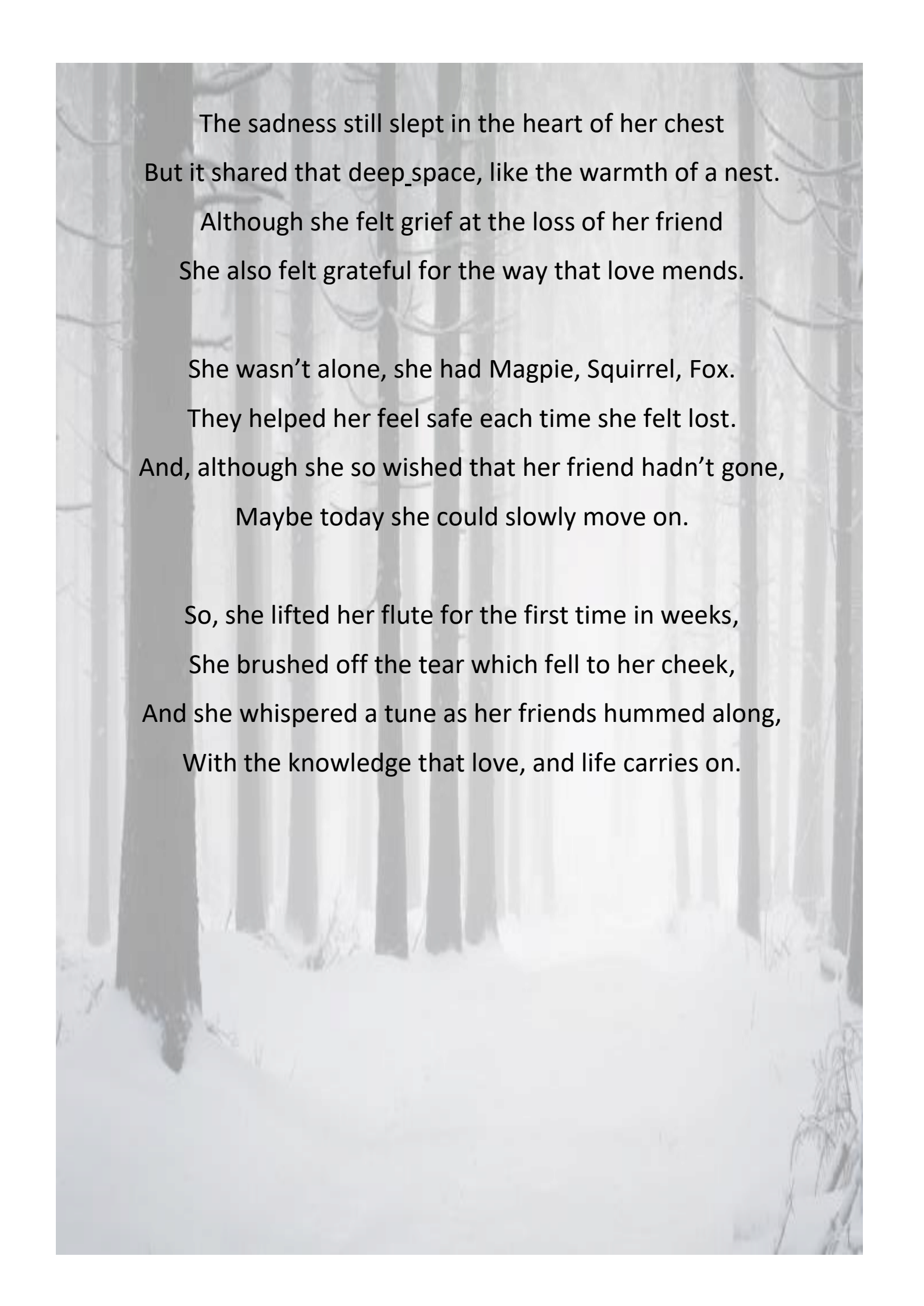
She had no idea how to fill that sad space
When every fresh tear sketched the map of her face.

Fox made his new home by Asker's small bed,
Where he bought her warm food with softness of tread.

And Squirrel and Magpie slept just by the hearth
Where they cooked and they cleaned, sharing all half by half.

As time passed along, they kept stepping through days,
With loss in their eyes and their hearts full of haze,
'Til one day, one morning, Asker stood at her door.

She felt something she hadn't felt before.



The sadness still slept in the heart of her chest
But it shared that deep_space, like the warmth of a nest.

Although she felt grief at the loss of her friend
She also felt grateful for the way that love mends.

She wasn't alone, she had Magpie, Squirrel, Fox.
They helped her feel safe each time she felt lost.
And, although she so wished that her friend hadn't gone,
Maybe today she could slowly move on.

So, she lifted her flute for the first time in weeks,
She brushed off the tear which fell to her cheek,
And she whispered a tune as her friends hummed along,
With the knowledge that love, and life carries on.