

Saddest Chicken

SUSAN (83)

Tomorrow, they are putting me in a nursing home.
Tonight, we're having chicken.

Somehow an entire life of laughter, joy and fear has slipped right past me, marked only by a series of memories too elusive to hold in my swollen hands, and too desperately painful to let go of.

I never knew I could ever get this old... I never knew I could feel this... frightened. I fought against every obstacle, so I could build a life for me and my family. But suddenly, somehow, I became too old to fight. Too tired to make the choices.