



### **The Day After**

by Diana Raab

Yesterday my mother broke her ankle and there was an election. This morning, I let my poodle out the back door as the sun peeks over the horizon. On the right side of the yard is a red bush where a hummingbird lands to get her nectar breakfast. She lingers longer than usual—I ask if she has a message and she tells me not to worry. Mom is ok and the universe will be ok. Bad things sometimes happen to countries, but there's always light somewhere. She tells me not to worry about my mother's broken ankle and that she's being cared for. She tells me she loves me. My heart flutters. I smile and wait for more messages, but my dog is ready to come back inside.

a bird lands on Buddha's head  
and I see peace  
the water keeps running

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