

Mother

"Oh, Mother, you are so beautiful," I said, staring at her beautiful red ringlets.
I laughed at a joke Mother told. Mother laughed too. I had never been so happy.
My sister Jane tapped me on the shoulder. "Time to take your medication, Maddie."
Tears welled in my eyes. "No, don't make her go away again!"
My brother, Josh, looked at me with pity. "The grief is driving her mad."
Jane shoved the pill down my throat. It tasted like paper.
I turned around, waiting for Mother to admonish Jane for doing that.
Mother wasn't there. She was gone, again.