



HE A STORY OF LIFE

by **JOHND.WICINAS**

HE

had it all,

or so HE thought. HE was winsome. HE had charm. HE had money. HE had everything but happiness.¹

Maybe HE pondered HIS plight far too much?

HE thought that since HE could not have HER, HE could just have another her, which made things worse for HIM. Sadly, it was true, HE could have another her. Many of THEM were skeptical of HIM. In fact, HE heard that some of THEM were jealous of HIM. HE would not take the advice of THEM when it came to HER.

HE could have another her, but she could never be HER.

HE always wanted to be KING of the he's and her's. HE knew there were no KINGS walking this poor old earth anymore. Yet, HE also knew that sometimes it just does not matter what you know. HE knew that HE still wanted to be KING.

HE wanted to be better than all of the he's and her's, so HE used his unhappy money to build a throne on top of a spiral staircase. HE would sit upon his throne all

alone and think. Tapping his fingers on the arm of his throne, HE would sit for hours and think. Again, and again HE would tap, tap and tap his fingers as HE thought. Far away from HER and THEM. HE just sat on his throne and thought.

By this time SHE had met another he, but HE said it could not be the same. HE would think to himself that HE no longer cared. HE would talk to the Sun and Clouds and say, "Do you think HE really cares about HER?"

Yet, HE found a reason to descend his ladder.

That day it happened. HE and SHE met. HE explained that there was not another she like HER. HE promised to quit being King and just be HIM, which HE did. SHE told him not to try too hard, but HE did anyway. HE did all HE could to be a nice he while always remembering HE was a he and not King.

HE took his perch to the park, took the throne from the spiral ladder and attached a slide for all of the little him's and her's to play on.

Since HE was no longer King, HE could now be humble. HE went looking for HER and SHE was

there (when a he and she are really meant to be as one, it is not hard for them to find each other). SHE had already quit talking to the other he because SHE did not really love him. HE loved HER, and SHE loved HIM. HE decided to tell HER how much HE loved HER. However, the only thing to be heard was laughter.

SHE told him not to try too hard, but HE did anyway. HE did all HE could to be a nice he while always remembering HE was a he and not King.

They laughed because SHE started to say the same thing as HE began to speak.

HE now had it all. It was no longer just a thought with HER. HE was now happy.

Now tell ME, are YOU happy?

1 • Just like any good epic, this story starts "in the midst of things".
