THE ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM

There's an elephant in the room
It is large and squatting, so it is hard to get
around it.
Yet we squeeze by with, "How are you" and I's fine".
And a thousand other forms
of trivial chatter.
We talk about the weather.
We talk about work.
We talk about everything -
extcept the elephant in the room.

There's an elephant in the room.
We all know it is there.
We are thinking about the elephant
as we talk together.
It is constantly on our minds.
For you see, it is a very big
elephant.
It has hurt us all.
But we do not talk about the
elephant in the room.
Oh please, say her name
Oh please, say, "Barbara" again.

Oh please, let's talk about the
elephant in the room.
For if we talk about her death
Perhaps we can talk about her life?
Can I say "Barbara" to you and not
have you look away?
For if I cannot, then you are leaving
me
Alone ......
In a room ......
With an elephant ......

Terry Kettering