

Oh I Will Tell You Never

Oh I will tell you never

I yell - - I'm falling

MOM

What was that noise

Did you hit your head

No, it was the bar stool

Sitting up on the floor

Do I tell my son that my body is shaking inside

I promise you - - I did not hit my head

Really - - I didn't

How can I help

Oh I'll do it

I just roll over

Get up on my knees

Hold onto the upholstered chair

1 2 3 - - I stand up

My body is still shaking inside

I say I'm fine

I'll continue on my way to the bathroom

Oh I will tell you never

Later - - Mom how often do you fall

Oh, I will tell you never

Yet yesterday my foot caught under the footstool as I was walking

So I just stopped and held onto the footstool

Oh I will tell you never

In December the bend over to the floor

When my head had to push against the wall

To hold me up from falling

Oh, I will tell you never

Trevalynne Williams

Poetry

Copeland Oaks, Sebring, OH

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