

Bobby's Been Shot
By
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I remember the warm summer night. It was difficult because I feared her mental state was so fragile. Trying to put on a brave face I held her frail ashen hands caressing the blue veins mapping the back, and her gnarled knuckles. Her blue eyes ever sharp pierced through my façade of tranquility.

History had conditioned her though, for these moments, and she eased my duty with a compassionate smile. "What's troubling you dear?"

"Bobby's been shot."

The vision is of the person who had to tell Rose Kennedy that another son has been shot by an assassin.