Joe & the Easy Chair

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Joe found the easy chair, discarded, a few nights after his ex-wife told him what a better man her new husband was. Joe saw the chair while out walking alone in the dark, wondering Why Why Why? The easy chair, thrown out - replaced by a new recliner - sat on the curb wondering Why too. Joe, worn out, curled up in it's softness (the chair whispered Welcome), and fell fast asleep. He dreamt of a yellow kitchen table set for two, a warm, rumpled bed, and of learning the strange, secret language of women. The chair dreamt the dreams of those who had slept in it's arms. When he awoke, Joe felt rested, new. He took the easy chair, that had materialized like a comrade in the black night, back to his empty apartment and began living life. He forgot the word Why. He came to believe in second chances. Years later, Joe's ex-wife, waking from nightmares, would still call out Joe! She always remembered the feel of his hand stroking the curve of her face.