



Kanin's Prison

by Barbara Anderson



*Sixteen years, Kanin thought, as he faced the judge.
Sixteen years I've dreaded this day.*

The dead boy's mother looked on. Her broken heart, her broken life etched in every line of her face. *Sixteen years, she thought. Sixteen years I've waited for this day.*

"Guilty," Kanin said.

It took only a moment to declare his sentence.

In a small conference room, two broken people faced each other, neither knowing what to say.

"I'm sorry," Kanin said, sobbing with regret.

Nodding, Mrs. Davis tearfully replied, "I am too."

And with those few simple words, two prisoners were finally set free.

