

The Crystal

by Judith Nolan

He found me, where I lay, entombed in the stygian darkness. He lifted me from among my fellows, where we'd rested, together since the world was barely born.

He carried me upwards into the light, the warmth of candle-flame. There I learned to sparkle and shine. He caused me to be clothed in gold and hung on a long chain.

Then came the night, and a balcony full of candlelight and beauty. His long fingers tangle in my chain as he lifts me as a gift and a token, placing me reverently around the neck of the woman he adores...

