What are you going to write about? Loss of a child

I will compare Grief **to** bodies of water

A calm, sun-kissed day, floating in a pool of comfort; love, laughter, young otters play nearby.

An eddie, spinning out of control, rushing water, erosion; falling over the cracks in the earth's surface.

Rapid rush of the river, no time to mourn, flowing downwards, no turning back; fear and denial.

Murkiness, the angry black sea, hopeless, helpless against the pain; salty tears — rage and regret.

An island, stranded in the distance, stands strong against the sea; loneliness, despair – too tired to care

A boat drifts slowly towards the safety of the shore; anchored to the dock, until it slips aimlessly back to sea.