

ORGANGE - INTUITION

“My attorney, Louis, passed me on to his associate, Kristin. She and I were about to become closer without needing to move any chairs. It was a routine to stop in the coffee shop and grab a tea before getting on the elevator. When I walked through Kristin’s office door, I handed her a latte.

“Thank you!” she exclaimed, “I needed this. I’m so happy to see you today. I have a feeling you have something to tell me.”

I’d missed what she said. I was focused on why her chairs, like Louis’s, were so far away from her desk. She did bring life into her office. Her decorations brought warmth and were a little more inviting than Louis’s all-gray decor. I settled into a stylish light-blue leather chair and then waited for my next instruction, annoyed because the chairs were too heavy for me to move.

Kristin got up from her desk, walked over to me and handed me my divorce papers. “Everything is pretty much the same. They’ve changed a few things. You’ll see those in pen. Sign at the bottom, we’ll submit to the court on Monday and your divorce should be final soon.”

I began reading and signing the bottom of each page but was distracted by a whisper: “Ask about the teddy bear.” I stopped signing and looked at Kristin, hearing again, “Ask about the teddy bear.” Her head was down, reading along with me, catching any mistakes that may have been made. I glanced back down at my papers and continued signing in the quiet room, just the two of us.

I heard again in a more persistent voice: “Ask about the teddy bear.”

I put my pen down and looked up, “Kristin, this is completely off subject. I know this might sound strange, but do you have a connection with a teddy bear and a person you’ve recently lost?”

“How did you know about the teddy bear?” She looked around her office to see if she brought the bear to work that day.

“I don’t know,” I said. “I just heard to ask about it.”

I watched her eyes fill with tears. There, in her office sitting, so far away from her, we became closer than either one of us was prepared for. I thought for sure I’d be the one who was crying the day I finalized my divorce, but my eyes were drier than a desert. I

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was looking forward to this day without knowing I'd discover a new gift." © Sapphire Rain