

Salit

It has not been easy being married to Shem. Oh, do not think that I do not love him... I do! Maybe that is part of the problem. I love him too much.

We argue constantly, about everything. He says I have changed. What makes him say that? I never pretended to be someone else. I have always stood up for myself. I have had to. My parents died when I was very young and an uncle took me in. I would have been better off if I had gone to the streets rather than to his tent.

I do not mean to yell at Shem. I know how that feels. But I am afraid to let down my guard, afraid to show him what I really feel. What does he remember of my heart after all this time. If only I could remind him. Would he love me more? Does it even matter?