**Eight Sacred Seconds**

**By Jacquie Neufeld**

One

 In she walks, phone in hand

Clutched to her chest

Two

He ambles behind, hands in pockets happy to follow her lead

Three

A sideways glance

at the red coat

*Do you see the stamp on the brass buttons?*

Indian.

Four

Just a few quick snapshots

Click, click, click

Five

Hey! She whispers, is that a pipe?

Six

Stealthy, quiet as if not to disturb

These precious artifacts

Seven

They slip out, seemingly unnoticed

Untouched, unchanged

Eight

Seconds….