Trapeze Boy

Jack Frost

I hadn't thought about Mrs. Morgan for years, until I read in t he paper That she had died. When I was a boy, Mrs. Morgan played solo wi th my Mother every Tuesday afternoon. There were two other women ther e, but I can't remember their names anymore. Monkey, Magden, something like that. Mrs. Morgan collected opals. Her husband Ted owned a circus, wh ich kept Him away and out of the picture most of the time. I'd come home from School and the women would be hard at the cards. I liked Mrs. M organ, she Always had a little chip of opal for me, and said that I should save it for A sweetheart. I came home one day and Mrs. Morgan was crying in our kitchen. My mother told me to leave them alone. I learned later that a b oy from the Circus had fallen and died. He used to ride the trapeze. Mr. Mo rgan went out Of business and they moved away. I've still got the opals. It's funny how Someone you've never met manages to stay with you.