It Wasn't in the Cards

SARAH BROWN WEITZMAN

"I'm in", I announced and sat down to play the cards I'd be dealt.

Flushed with a belief in luck, my strong suit, yet I was aware

no one holds all the aces. When the Jack of Hearts smiled at me,

I went "All in". Then the Queen of Clubs turned up on his left. The others

in this pack consisted of a wild card and a dude showing a deuce who insisted

we weren't playing with a full deck. Sadly, that Heart Jack and I didn't become

a pair. In fact, he turned out to be a joker. When the chips are down, I have to call

a spade a spade. Did love stack the deck against me? Who knows? That's the luck

of the draw. As I shuffled away I saw the deck of cards holding hands.