

## The Next Episode

A comfortable pair of socks, a warm blanket, a remote, a snack,  
an old episode, an old friend  
The Detective and his Doctor  
The Doctor and his Rose  
His Rose and her Jack.  
Watching in complete awe as another case gets solved, another criminal caught  
Watching with envy at the detective's uncanny ability to sleuth,  
to figure out and find and bring to light and watch  
rapt  
as the job is done and the evidence is relinquished to the police to handle and then

Credits.

An empty bowl, a dark room, a forgotten blanket strewn on the floor  
It ended, as all things do  
It's only natural,  
But it hurts.  
It's a loss.  
Something ended and you didn't want it to and now  
Grief.  
Denial.  
Anger, Bargaining, Depression, Acceptance.

A new episode.

An opening title.

Letting go.  
Forgiveness.