Sisyphus' Wife

What if Sisyphus got up every day to roll the rock up the hill and Mrs. Sisyphus sat around drinking, playing golf with her girlfriends and having more drinks because Sisyphus was too busy working at his job rolling the rock up the hill only to have it roll down again hour after hour, day after day, week after week until after eight years Mrs. Sisyphus couldn't do anything except expect Sisyphus to keep rolling the rock uphill and stop by the liquor store on the way home so there'd be more Tequila in the house for those long afternoons waiting for Sisyphus to come home from rolling his rock or go to the grocery store and pick up something for dinner and then there was always the bar downtown they could go to where everyone knew the Sisyphus family like they were holding court for drinks or rolling rocks up hills, or anything else that might be cool and trendy in downtown rock town with all the tourists too. What if one day, a woman turned Sisyphus's head and he decided not to roll rocks up the hill anymore, and then he remembered what it was like to be in love again not just rolling rocks, but remembering art, music, museums, and the whole world that existed outside rock town. What if one day, Sisyphus stopped going to work and decided he was done?