

Last Words

That morning was cold
and chilly

the birds were not singing

When I went to my
grandpa's room he
was sitting on his
bed.

I gave him a kiss
and went to school

* * *

My Aunt picked
me up, which
was unusal. [sic]
when we arrived
The house was
dark with no
movement.

My mom said she
wanted to talk
to me and the only thing
she said was
the angels have come
for him.