

In memoriam

So soon she departed
A hand clasped in mine
The slightest squeeze of salutation.
Not a question nor an answer:
An agreement that separation
Is inevitable and agreed.
And our paths would no longer mingle
But separate.
Though the echoes of
Their togetherness gathered now into a
Memorial to furnish eternity.
Time did not stop
Nor the clock skip a moment.
But, suspended in a breathless space
Time expanded to receive
One more mortal soul.
At peace on this journey.
And smiled as she walked away.

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