

Winding Down

Slowing
Ignores ill health
Stiff knees, hard breath, shuffling,
Enjoys the vigor of his mind
Still young
Until
Your name
Is... well I do
Remember my name is...
I forget due to that disease
We call...
Afterlife,
If there
Is such a thing,
Let it be full of love
And peaceful coexistence for
Us all.