

## Poem

Words slowly come to mind,  
expressing what I feel  
for your sudden absence  
in this life. What made you great?  
I question myself to dig deeper  
for a piece to hold closer.  
Was it your smile or girlish laughter?  
The way you blushed or how you blundered?  
The legacy left, songs that live  
after you're gone, the barriers broken  
like no other. It's hard to say  
if it's one thing or all. We'll miss you on Earth, but hold your songs in our hearts.

By Arianna G  
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