

## Saying Goodbye

To say goodbye to close the eye to let go  
Some memories to those seem like years ago  
And some seem like only yesterday  
To take one last look and give one last kiss  
And say see you someday  
And tears drop from the eyes  
To close the lid and never see that face or feel the texture of the skin  
To carry the box across the snowy ground  
To say a few words then lower the box covered with roses into the  
moist earth

—*Whitney K. Taylor*

## Dream Redemption

Touching the cold mound of dirt  
Moist earth sifting through my fingers  
The sprig of pine like sticky glue  
Covering the seed buried in the dark earth  
Simple reflections running back into my childhood  
Like rustling sounds of dry leaves  
My long hair dancing in the wind  
I lie down and sleep as never before  
Through the whispering dark leaves and shadows  
I rise above the great oak tree  
And soar amongst the clouds  
Looking down for miles  
Feeling the chill of that distant death  
Deep snow covered with bouquets of flowers  
I return from oblivion  
And awake by the old wooden swing  
Tear penetrations for years following Mom's passing  
I used to be held in the crypts of winter's grasp  
But now have escaped that barren tomb  
To hear to taste to see to smell to feel again  
The deciduous trees and evergreens blowing in the warm summer breeze

—*Whitney K. Taylor*