

FOR SPENCE

Grace Breed

in memory of –
the boy with hidden feelings,
the boy with mysterious thoughts,
the boy with the gentle heart,
leaving behind—
A mother with a heavy heart,
A sister filled with grief,
And friends with never-ending memories,
in memory of –
the boy with cigarettes on patios,
the boy with pictures on the walls,
the boy with the purest soul,
in memory of –
the boy with thrifted clothing,
the boy with fluffy hairdos,
the boy with the beautiful laugh,
leaving behind –
Friends with a heavy heart,
A mother filled with grief,
And a sister with never-ending memories,
in memory of –
the boy written forever on the inside of our left arms
where we lay to rest one last time.