## Lisa's Legacy (age 15½)

They told me just four years ago
I had to learn to die.

How absurd!! Such Stupidity!!!

And yet, it made me cry.

What?!! Beave all I loved and had yet to learn?

That close this too-young-door???

It wasn't fair—I'd fight to live!

I'd be Bisa—forevermore!!!!

Time moved on—the battles came . . .

I licked them one by one.

Small victory here—a big one there . . .

Believe me . . . NONE were fun!!!



My Friends—you became my friends
So hard to say good-bye
Closer too . . . my family, All . . .
Beave them? XEVER!!! Why!?!

So Book inside your heart today— I'm there with my Bisa smile— I'll roll my eyes—and be just as real In ten years, more . . . Bisa, . . . all the while!! And now you know—I licked the thing
I didn't fade away and die . . . You see—
It's just that where I was before—
I now have ceased to be!

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