

# Little by little it all went away: In memory of.

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It started with dinner; a bite with family and friends.

The food was quite good and the smiles godsend.

*Cling, cheers! Laughs, hurray!*

Then.

Then the mouth didn't talk. The words became hazy.

Then the fork wouldn't move. The arm didn't listen.

Then the chest didn't rise. The lungs couldn't manage.

Little by little ...

The car ride was bumpy and cold. Stickers were placed and I was exposed.

The room was bright and people were blurry. A tube was put in quick! Hurry!

Little by little everything ...

My lips were open, but sounds became empty.

My lungs somehow worked, but not quite on their own.

My ribs wandered 'round, and my heart walls stretched thin.

An hour and a half. Little by little...

I heard crying and screaming and pats on my feet. Begging and pleading and tears on repeat.

*"Pulseless!". Thump thump*

Three hearts became six and a decision was made: "he wouldn't want this" in a whisper was prayed...

*Silence.*

*Beep... beep...*

Little by little it all went away.