

## *Remembering Henry*

*I close my eyes, and I hear the gunshots*

*I see him fall to the ground,*

*I touch his cold body; it's as cold as ice.*

*I taste blood splattering from his head.*

*I smell sulfur from the gunpowder.*

*I know he is gone for good.*

*I wake in a cold sweat.*

*I look over to my nightstand and*

*I see my brother's recruitment photo from the war.*

*I can't shake the night terrors.*

*I miss him terribly.*

*Today, I will visit his grave.*



**REMEMBER THE LOST LOVED ONES**