

Today was the day.

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Submitted: April 17, 2015

Updated: April 17, 2015

Another sad story of a tragic patient.

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Today was the day.
Today was the day I was going to see them.
It has been so long, you see,
that I haven't been able to see my parents.

The worlds we lived in were intangible.
We were so far away from each other.
There was no other way to see them,
but this way, somehow, allowed me to visit them.

I wasn't going to visit, mind you.
I was going to stay.
And nothing will ever change that,
because today was the day.

It definitely is.
Definitely.
I could tell my body was just as ecstatic
as my mind was.

We were ready.
I could tell others around me were excited, as well.
However, there was a hint of sadness.
But no matter! Today was the day I was going to see my parents!

All the aunts and uncles helped me to prepare for the trip!
My uncles helped me bathe,
My aunts helped me to dress up in nice clothing,
and then, I was on my way!

They put me in a nice room where I had to wait
For my family to come and chat with me.
So there, as I lay, we chatted,
and said, "Good bye."

Normally, one would be sad as another leaves,
But in this case,
Everyone was
happy.

They were happy because I could no longer
Suffer.

They were happy because I was being sent into
A better place.

They were happy because they were sending me to
My parents, in death,
To be in the one place where they keep all lost souls
Together, for all of eternity.