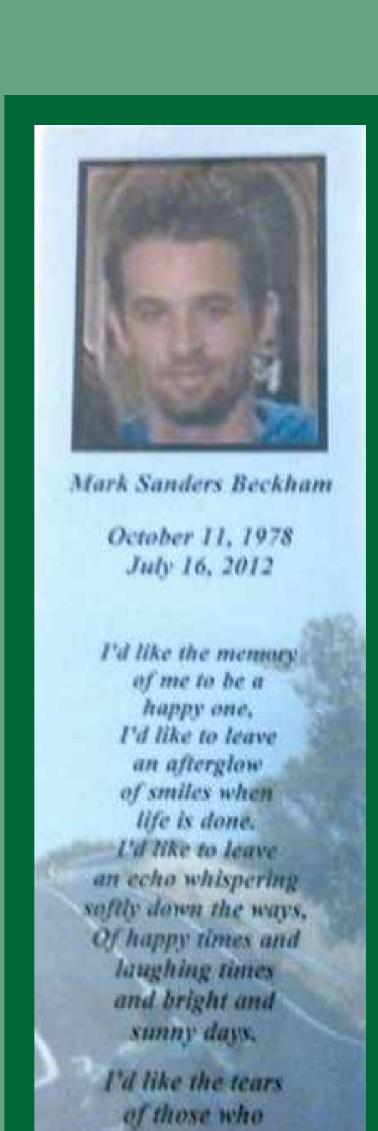
Mark Beckham









grieve, to dry

before the sun

Of happy memories

that I leave

When life is done.

