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Subject: She sits there (Morris and Helen)

Date: Sep 17, 2017 10:28 AM

She sits there
Staring off in space
Her mind and body
Decimated by age and disease
Happy to be here
Her only words
Thank you for helping me
I love you
So weak yet so strong
In her weakness

He looks at her
A smile on his face
Concern in his eyes
Serving her needs
Age and disease
Slowing him
Breaking him
As he deals with the grief
Of watching her decline

The love in every look
Commitment in every action
I want to be like them
When I grow up