

Reflections

The Last

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*You are on the right side
Of the bed where the patient lies
The sound of the very last breaths,
You ignore as your heart cries.*

*Your eyes oscillate, as your mind paces,
The adrenaline has stormed in again,
The harmonious rhythm of your brain, eyes and hands,
Fights and flies to relieve their fright, their pain.*

*The alarms cry out as the monitor blinks,
Your mind paces, while your soul consoles,
Your heart beats fast, are you missing something,
The mathematics is right, yes, no loopholes.*

*They look at you, that last look,
That stares at you as if to ask,
What lies ahead the tunnel they are seeing,
As you act brave, hiding your grimace behind that mask.*

*You had tried your best, your hands and brains,
Your last trial, your last steps...can't prevent the last,
You look at the eyes widen, the last gasp,
The one who was "is", now belongs to the past.*

