



Onward March 11, 2026

View, donate, discard, sell, pack.

Echos left in a hollow space which holds
the joy, anger, laughter, tears, screams, secrets, sighs and whispers.

Leave the broom with promises left unkept. Lock the door.

No look back nor downward head shake
can hold a life, stories, family or legacy.

Guilt and doubt merge beyond choice, eyesight
or hindsight.

Wait in silence for the next stage
whether with hope or expected curse
taking time to let go, perhaps at long last forgive.

