

“It Doesn’t End Until You Do” by Liyala Wesonga, Chicago

It Doesn’t End Until You Do

I’ll never forget the day
When i walked up to that cold, frozen, still, silent body
I didn’t know what to say
My childhood, my interests all laid within him.
Now that he’s gone, am I gone too.
Everything I did was to impress him
All he did for me was help me.
A kind soul.
You could be yelling, and cursing him out and he’d say, “I’m sorry” when it wasn’t even his fault
He was a giant , but was gentle.
He taughtme how to edit videos.
Something that I still love to do till this day.
So when i found out he was gone I didn’t know what to say.
The day was so normal.
Pollen flying everywhere, kids playing,
The sun was warm
The sky was baby blue
And then like a burst of lightning in light rain
My father tells me, “he’s gone”
That was the first time I lost someone close
And unfortunately it wasn’t the last.