

To Jo-Ann

You haunt me on this crisp blue shiny day
Pulling me back to that day so many years ago
When I drove you home for the last time
Our final journey an unwanted end of the line

We longed to cling to the past
To etch it in our frightened hearts
Freeze that moment in time
Like a period after a beautiful story

I steered through a brilliance of bittersweet
Autumn leaves
We allowed the music from *Out Of Africa*
To infuse us, embrace us

You turned to me, whispered "Beautiful"
I said: "I know"
Then we were silent
All had been said all had been shared

Except the coming end