Patsy

A soft chestnut brown pageboy Framing a flawless complexion. Creamy chocolate eyes Mirroring unknown sorrow.

Too much responsibility at a young age.

Married too young as a means of escape.

Became a mother too young.

Divorced to young.

She finally poured escape from a bottle. It transported her to hell and back many times.

She was beautiful. She was sad. She was my sister. And I loved her.

She died too young.