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**The Last Moment**

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Pains cry, sobs dry  
Desire for life gets wet  
In the poisoned air of breath  
Eyes drop their light  
To bring darkness.  
Darkness drops its hope  
To summon complete  
Silence.  
The brain loses its consciousness  
And slips into the void.  
Lips utter the last few words  
That confront the most  
Horriying reality of Death—  
That haunts me in fear of losing  
The most precious and  
Dearest one,  
Who uproots me from my roots.  
But her pious and divine spirit  
Flashes in my inner  
Darkness,  
And washes away my faded hope  
As I accept my catastrophe  
As God's will.

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