

"When Mortality Walks into the Room"

When Mortality walks into the room

You lose your breath  
You check your watch, phone, calendar  
You recoil in disbelief  
You question  
You curse  
You cry  
You call your friends.

You don't eat  
You can't sleep  
You count sheep  
You count your blessings  
You count on your family, friends—  
and lots of strangers.

When Mortality steps into the room

You strip bare  
You break down  
You fall apart  
You bend low  
and pick up the pieces.

You weep and sigh and laugh  
and weep some more.

When Mortality walks through your door.

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