

Mom O' Mom by Zoe Richman

"Mom O' Mom will you be okay?" I say

She draws a breath and looks away.

Tears dwell in her big brown eyes

I wish that someone would hear my cries

I pray, I pray, that she will stay

I want to somehow save the day

A cure I look for but it will never arrive,

I ask people all through town and

Into the deepest oceans I dive.

Yet I find no cure, I can't help but frown,

I feel like no matter what I do, she'll still drown

I just want her to make it past forty-five,

If only I had a little more time!

"Mom O' Mom what should I do?" I say

She takes my hand and together we pray.

A few more months, the doctors lied

She's pale and frail, but still has pride.

With the courage of a lion, she never gives up

She holds on tight, and she does it for us.

Her fight can only last so long

No matter how brave, no matter how strong.

My dad, my brother, together we see

My mom drifts off into the deep dark sea.

If only I had found a cure

Then things would have been alright, I'm sure.

I could have given up too,

But how could I do that after all my mom's been through?

So I get up and continue to walk

I manage to breathe, I manage to talk

I swim through the sea,

I rise through the tides

I run to the mountaintop,

And I do so with pride

Through all the lows there will be highs

But still sometimes I can't help but cry.

"Mom O' Mom, I love you so much," I say as I look into the endless sky.