

**Farewell**

It's time to let you go,  
I'll set you free.  
You were never really my foe  
So I'll let you be.

Spread your feathers  
And soar.  
But be careful of the weather  
And that door.

It's okay to fall.  
I just won't be there  
To see it at all.  
But beware.

You're a work of art,  
and because of you, I'm falling apart.

*Jennifer Gee, Grade 10*