

## **A Dear Sick Friend**

*For M.*

Mutism

mute

unable to speak

unable to think

or love

or laugh

and no cure.

That's sure, they say.

Nothing sure for him now but the

grave

grave illness.

Him – how awful.

I remember

love, life,

common friends,

and sailing

on the boat,

with the sea shining in the night.

Michael E. Stone

2009