

Bittersweet Memories  
Dedicated to Rani Adena Goodgame

The causes of life are a mystery to me  
they leave behind memories, painful and bittersweet.  
At age two, the world was filled with innocence and the world unknown  
who would have known how fast I would have had to have grown.  
The years passed by fast, faster now that I recall.  
We were always together, side by side and experience by experience.  
Bat Mitzvahs, slumber parties, Halloweens that had past so fast  
just like our innocence and childhood that was not steadfast.  
We grew up too quick and the fights became many, but we always remained loyal  
and true,  
for you were the light in my life that always saw me through-  
I am sorry that all we had was torn and shredded into bits.  
With the choice that you were given, we went our separate ways.  
I often thought about what we had and how special and once in a lifetime that it was.  
We were to grow old together, share an apartment, have a double wedding.  
You were to be the godmother of my future children and I of yours.  
Now, that all seems decades ago and I long for the day that I can see you again.  
I remember that awful night where all our fates would change.  
I received a call and could not believe that in an instant you were taken from my  
world with so much left unsaid.  
I wanted to tell you that I was sorry and that I still loved you,  
but now these words lay mute.  
When I saw you laying there, you looked so beautiful and for once in a long  
time, you looked so peaceful.  
It didn't have to happen this way, it shouldn't have had to happen this way!  
What happened to growing old together,  
you left me to fend for my own in this cruel heartless world.  
Why?! I should have gone with you because the pain is too much.  
Although it is four years, my heart still aches as it did on the day you went away.  
Only if I could see you again, see your smile again, hear your laugh again.  
You were my everything and the world has robbed me of my right to my only true  
friend.  
Only if you could come back to me, there is so much I want to say.  
I wait in my sleep for you to arrive, but you never show.  
I have tried my best to let you go so that you can rest in peace,  
I know that you know I am doing all that I can-  
but without life is a struggle that will never give me relief.  
You were what made me whole, you were my life.  
Now all I have are these painful, bittersweet memories  
of how life used to be for you and me.