

Debra Darpel Baker

I came to know him well,
my close friend, Bill W.
There are times,
when I wish Gary
would have tried to know Bill
sooner than he did.

I fought through the ugly times
and cautiously enjoyed the seldom happy ones.
Oh how those times seem so artificial now.
When my heart ached with despair,
I just looked down
and smiled selflessly
at the three faces
that were the reason
I held on.

--Hayley Darpel