

THE PIANO

As I silently sit at my grand piano, I am gently pressing down the keys. Soon enough I will be able to join her too, and we will be together at last, forever. But I still have my nephew to entertain me and I've given him a hobby horse. Sad memories flood through my mind. I am still pressing the keys remembering my loved ones.

I remember going to the army- my friend and I fighting for our country. We both went to see if there were any other enemies to shoot.

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