Gramp's Last Words

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GRAMP'S LAST WORDS

Well, Goodbye.
No tears, no dirge.
Have a dixieland band and a coupla kegs
At the wake,
If you must have a wake.
And, by the way,
Bury me not on the lone prairie.
Whatever you do,
Please no kings nor Congressmen
And skip the
"Don't he look natural."
I never did.

Ed Wurtz

WHY

I spend my life for this
To kill all my fears
To open all fists.
I move for the struggle
Not the quest
Not the end.
When I'm dead,
And when I'm gone
I won't care
As long as
My work goes on.