

GREATEST GIFT

The greatest gift
You ever gave me
Wasn't a letter,
A coin, an embrace:
It was quite simply
A paragraph long
That one day you read me
In your native tongue.

The legacy you left me
Was not a happy memory,
Was not an heir, a fortune,
Not a home:
But, by a flick-wrist surgery
A base contorted alchemy,
You gifted me your madness
For my own.

