

Red

We began as distant friends
 Then I began to call again and again.
 We started out so far apart
 But the right words from you uplifted my heart.
 Two different people from two different worlds
 But such a strong friendship for a boy and girl,
 No not a girl - just one of the guys
 You seemed to have left with life on the rise.
 Tell me, my love, why did you go
 I never got to tell you I loved you so.
 The times we shared so many yet few,
 Red hair and brown eyes make me think of you..

I drove you home from school day after day
 You, Kell and I flying down the Parkway.
 Not a care in the world and a smile on your face
 You lit up the room when you walked in the place.

But now, my dear, you're gone and I've grown
 Your name hurt me being etched in stone
 My heart and my soul long for you
 But now there is no more that I can do.

Why you were chosen, I'll never know?
 Why not someone who's done wrong?

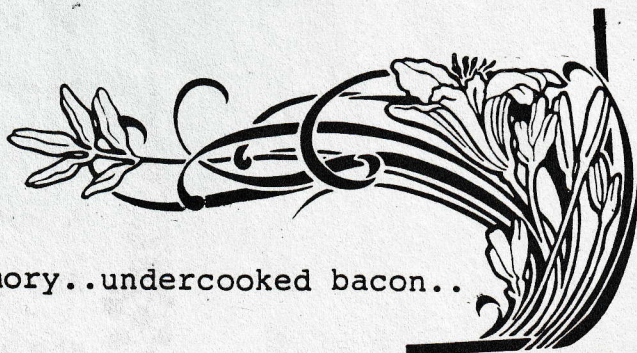
Forget you, Dear, I never do.
 I won't forget you, Lori Ann Long.



Grading those tests
 Postponed because of
 The accident
 I ✓ in red
 X ed in red, then
 Looked.
 Her name in swirls of Ls
 Stared at me and said:
 "Remember me"
 Her signature next to the title
 TALE OF TWO CITIES, BOOK I

"Recalled to Life"

I have no story to tell.
 I never knew her well.
 I only really knew her name.
 I felt the pain just the same.



.....Prep Chef with Lori..a memory..undercooked bacon..

