

Child and Choice

by Seventh

"As I slowly feel myself passing away
I look into the eyes of my child..."

Excerpt from "Child and Choice" by Seventh.

A Death

Chapter 1 of 1

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Weakness, with no one, bar you, my eyes do see,

It seems that nothing can stop the pain.

I glance around me, taking in the scene

Wondering of the place I am to be lain.

You wander around the bedside

Tears rolling silently down your face.

I think about the last time you cried

And hope that you shall choose that place.

"Mummy, please stop being sore," you say softly

"I can't my darling, it just won't go away," I say.

I wish I could get better, my dearest Holly,

But I'm afraid I just can't stay.

"Goodness!" I hear a voice shout,

Pounding my eardrums with unnecessary force.

"SHE'S HERE! ALIVE! CHECK IF ANYONE ELSE IS ABOUT!"

That incessant voice replies, harsh and coarse.

"Mummy!" I hear a light voice scream,

As I slip into nothingness.

The last I see is a dress of cream,

And the child of which I was blessed.

As I slowly feel myself passing away

I look into the eyes of my child...

I know I just can't bring myself to say

"I won't be back in a while."

And lastly, before I finally feel myself disappear

I hear one more pleading voice

"Please, Hermione – stay with me here!"

But he knows I have no choice.

Seventh