

Alissa

by Holly Berg

Alissa's life was a jubilant concert.

She never missed a beat

or played at the wrong time.

Yet, the concert was not perfect.

It still had some wrong notes.

*But, even if she made a mistake,
the show had to go on.*

*The concert was not perfect in her ears,
yet, to all of us who looked up to her, it was.*

And even though we never wanted the music to end, it did.

And all we have left is the memory of the last note.

In loving memory of Alissa Jeffries

