

Position closed

Today I said goodbye to my brother –
not any old brother, but my one and only
Big Brother.

It's not their fault, that the other two
didn't qualify, they could never have been my
Big Brother.

Either one would have done a fine job,
but fate stepped in... "Position closed for
Big Brother."

But I couldn't say goodbye, couldn't have sat with him
and felt his presence, as I had felt it for 75 years.
He won't be there any more, and the telephone is silent...
he was never silent, my Big Brother.

Thank you Ernie,
thank you so much,
Big Brother.

Goodbye.

You left under your own terms

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