

Poem: 'Oops! I forget the rest' | Poem about death & old age

Poem: 'Oops! I forget the rest'



**I want to fail
again because
I was living
then,**

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Dear Death,
does anything really ends?

*Poem about death & old age

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I had gone twice to an old care center. I spend time with various old and differently abled people. And those moments are really near to my heart . And that is my inspiration behind this poem. I write this poetry through the perspective of all the old friends I made in the old age home. Their sorrow and lessons with life were very hurtful and admirable for me. This poem have errors because I believe old people won't be able to maintain grammar as the stage they are in. I didn't focus on rhyming or the sound of the poem. I only wanted to share the perspective of my old friends. And here they are.

Poem

"Oops I forget the rest"

Education is something that remains,

Oops! I forget the rest!,

Maybe it's the gift of old age,

Maybe this sun bought death for me,

Maybe this this food, maybe this breath or maybe this step,
Waiting for death because does anything really ends?,
Will this pain on my back end?, will those moments of life live?,
will my family be with me?,

I look back at live and,
I want to experience my mother's food first bite,
I have lived long but I am the same kid as I was born,
I ran after toys, friends, money, respect and now death,
And I want to stop this before my last breath,

I want to fail again because I was living then,
Fools will remember my birthdate and wise will remember nothing,
Because education still remains when you forget everything you have
learned in,

Oops! I forget the rest,

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