

Ms. Gibson,

I wanted to explain this poem titled Terrance Lomax. Terrance Lomax was my best friend while I was in middle school. He died one summer while I was on vocation, and I was never able to find his tombstone at the Liberty graveyards. He died because he jumped into the water trying to save his cousin. Terrance could not swim, but he jumped in trying to save his cousin. Well both himself and his cousin died, and it has always bothered me that I could never find his grave sight. Well, while doing this project I came across his grave sight. So, while trying to write my front poem all I could really think about was Terrance and his cousin. So, I hope that it is ok that I did my front poem like this. If you take notice then all of the words that are bolded are the words that I took from tombstones. I have one picture of the graveyard on my cell phone that I can show you tomorrow in class.

Thanks,
Charles Titus

“Terrance Lomax”

The world changed forever with the **brave**,

Forfeiting that most **precious**.

The water was **closing in**.

The fear of not reaching,

His loved playmate.

Though success is not obtained,

Two **souls** reached **glory** that day.

The **brave in his heart** is saying **Lord please** take our **hands**.

An **angel led them** to the **golden gates**.

And **God welcomed** them to the **other side**.

Another link is broken in this land.

While two young souls **join the holy band**.

His words were **kindness**.

His **deeds were loved**.

His spirit was **humble**.

As they rest above.