

My Brother Murdered

My brother murdered
And the newspaper called me
And asked me what I had to say
And I said "no comment" -
And they printed in the paper
His sister was contacted
About her brothers murder
And she said "no comment."
But I had plenty to say
I just couldn't say it then
Not so soon
After someone killed him.
I couldn't tell you then
How this pain was so unreal
How I didn't know how to comfort
My mom
And how I didn't know if she ever
Would stop crying -
And how hard it is to stay strong
For your mother
Who lost her son
Or how hard it was to stay strong
For my other three brothers
Two younger than me
One who witnessed his murder -
And since I was only 20 years old
I couldn't tell you how much
My little brother meant to me
The words couldn't come out
With a lump in my throat
And I said "no comment"
But that isn't what I meant.

Connie Webb