

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Last Call

by Janie Reynolds

When all around's ablaze
We look inside.

Not, where do I run to?
But to 'who'?

In birth and death
we are alone.

But we try
to die together.

If there was just time
For one 'I love you'
Who would you call?

In times of crisis
We must decide
Who we love.