

Last Words

A letter for Remus

Von Isfet

Oneshot

Last Words

Dear Remus,

I can imagine how you feel
at least I think that I am right
so let me tell you one thing first
I'm sorry that, somehow, I died.

Now if you're reading what I wrote
some time ago (*and just in case*),
again I'm sorry, that we never
talked about this, face to face.

And still I'm stalling, even now
for I have never had to say
these words, at least, they fit the sap
that's common around Christmas Day:

I love you, and I do not mean
it in a friendship kind of way
I want to hug and kiss and more,
for you – *goddammit* – I am gay.

I wish I would have told you this
much earlier, but coward-me
kept saying "*he will eat you totes!*"
and did so quite hysterically.

So, anyway, please, don't forget
to shed a tear from time to time
for stupid me, confessing late,
I've simply never had the spine.

Remember all the fun we had
the pranks were best, don't you agree?
and one more thing, just some advice:
don't take the world too *siriusly*.

In love
your surprisingly sappy
Sirius