



## *Whistle*

*He used to whistle all day long  
He used to whistle to every song  
She used to whistle and laugh with glee  
She could not whistle as well as he  
Her whistle was always out of tune  
I doubt he will whistle any time soon  
The storm was raging that July morning  
The whistle stopped when death came calling*

*He never whistled again  
I miss their whistling*