

# *Miss Purdy's Last Dance*

Her husband of many years  
Had left the world so young  
And she never really got  
    over it  
So in private sad songs  
    she sung

    It was the Local Home  
        Town Ball  
That Miss Purdy had always  
    intended  
But this year she chose  
    to pass  
For her heart was still  
    not mended

So that night she dressed  
    herself up  
And danced all alone in  
    her room  
Calling her husband's name  
And by morning she would  
    see him soon

**Rachel Ann Bovier**