

IN MEMORY OF SCOTT WILLIAM HATFIELD SMITH

25.11.81—13.04.05

Why Didn't The World Stop That Day?

Why didn't the world stop that day?
It seemed so disrespectful, that life should keep going,
Not missing a single beat, when Scott's world
Stopped long enough for him to step off.

Even while we mourned his loss,
People bustled through shopping malls,
Shouted curses at befuddled drivers
On busy city streets,

And even laughed out loud -
As if they could enjoy themselves on this solemn day.
They filled shopping carts in grocery stores,
As if they could count on another day.

Spinning,
Spinning,
The world keeps spinning,
Today, I'm dizzy from all the spinning.

By Kathleen Evans
San Diego, California

Dearly loved son of Karen & Merv (D'csd), Special Daddy to gorgeous twins Matthew and Lachlan,
Brother to Cherie, very special friend to Rebecca, John and many, Dearly loved Uncle, Nephew &
Grandson.

Happy Birthday Scottie, there will always be a place in our hearts for you.
We love you DACKS & DACKS xxxx