

# Amedeus

1. Noun
2. Noun
3. Verb - Past Participle
4. Noun
5. Noun
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# Amedeus

It was around three in the morning at Christiana Hospital, a dark early morning I sat on the bedside of my Uncle's hospital bed, He laid motionless and calm with multiple plastic tubes going through \_\_\_\_\_ Noun arms, neck and chest.

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun stared at my dying uncle with feelings of sadness, and happiness all in one.

Sad that my uncle was going through this pain, happy because I began remembering all the timeless moments we had together since I was a little boy, and angry because my uncle was being taken from me. I thought to myself and prayed to god asking him why it was someone so near and dear to me that is needed to be \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past

\_\_\_\_\_ Participle so soon and early my uncle was only twenty five I asked myself over and over trying to hold back tears.

He was laying down on the hospital bed with a clenched fist I made a fist as well touching his with mine before walking out of the hospital room I noticed my Mom down the hallway she motioned me too her and when \_\_\_\_\_ Noun got to her she hugged me.

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun said that it will be okay and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun tried not to cry \_\_\_\_\_ Noun did a good job trying to be strong because \_\_\_\_\_ Noun knew that my mother would not be strong.

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun walked back into the room where my uncle was and pulled the door open slowly not knowing ig he would be dead or not yet, thank \_\_\_\_\_ Noun he wasn't \_\_\_\_\_ Noun sat back down in the chair next to

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun bed thinking about all the moments we had together \_\_\_\_\_ Noun shed a tear from my eye as

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun heard the machine hooked up to his oxygen begin to beep in small burst then completely rapid

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun

touched my       Noun       arm crying as the machine went dead suddenly before walking out.