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## Daddy's Whiskey

Chris Smith

Daddy, I drank all your whiskey—  
But be glad, I mixed it with water  
Like you always said—Didn't  
Grandpa teach you that?  
I thought so.

I was just reading like you always  
Wanted me to. So I mixed some  
Whiskey with water from our kitchen's  
Tap in that glass you bought for  
Such occasions—

There I was in the chair you always  
Sit in; sometimes nap in, the way  
I will always remember: reading  
And whiskey.

Sleep tight Old-Man, you are  
Not so far away because here  
I am: whiskey almost gone,  
Book almost shut,  
Sinking fondly into you.