

## Lost & Found

We lost him in the fire,  
Grandfather,  
along with the fake Van Gogh painting  
(Portrait of an Old Man with Beard)  
that we had purchased at the flea market

He couldn't come down the stairs  
fast enough,  
Grandfather,  
and he lost time  
with his shuffling gait and tremors  
while trying to leave his bedroom

We knew that Parkinson's would  
end Grandfather  
one day  
but not like this,  
not this way

After the fire,  
we briefly forgot about  
Grandfather  
with his expressionless face  
and his  
slow-talking and slow-thinking,  
about the way he  
magically blinked when we tapped him on his  
forehead

He had become too slow,  
Grandfather,  
in the age of the iPhone, the iPad, the iEverything

What we lost in the fire,  
we found later beneath that fake Van Gogh painting,  
which had burned,  
an original painting  
(The Sower with Setting Sun)  
that was worth millions

And we now remembered Grandfather