

# HE IS JUST AWAY

*You cannot say,  
you must not  
say... That he  
is dead. He is  
just away!  
With a cheery*

*smile and a wave of the hand...He  
has wandered into an unknown  
land...And left us dreaming how  
very fair...It needs must be, since  
he lingers there...So think of him  
faring on, as dear...In the love of  
there as the love of Here. Think  
of him still as the same, and say..  
He is not dead, he is just away.*

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

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ADAPTED FROM THE WRITINGS OF  
JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY