

So Many of His Brothers

by Skipperdoodle Productions

So Many of His Brothers came.

Battalions of firefighters, squadrons of police.

The funeral was moved to the courtyard in front of the cathedral.

His patchy-bearded son hugged his father's helmet to his chest.

News helicopters a constant throbbing presence.

The bag pipers played.

The all-to familiar mourners-lined streets as the procession makes its way to the cemetery.

A crushing farewell to a brave servant lost to a garage fire.

Goodbye, Captain!