

# The Golden Square Mile

Cryptopsy

Prominent local aristocrats  
Painted red throughout history  
A fortune born out of sugar  
Led the family to the social summit  
The daughter of Montreal's fourth mayor  
Laid silently at rest in her bed  
As her son of twenty four years  
Studied mercilessly in the adjacent room

As night settled darkness fell upon the Square Mile Mansion  
Delirious thanks to her pain medication

Ada Maria Mill Repath  
Unlocked the top drawer of her nightstand  
And removed from it a fevered solution  
But her flimsy faint grip allowed it to fall

Clattering to the floor

Once Clifford's focus was interrupted  
He headed out in search of the racket  
But when he entered his Mother's room  
It was already splattered with her blood brains and bones

The aspiring med student resolved to seal his own fortune as well  
The pressures of life had completely crippled him

Three days later they were already both six feet below  
Rotting slowly as the populous' interest  
Took flight as the rumours grew so did the mystery of it all

Sadly Sherbrooke Street was never quite the same  
The Golden Square Mile was forever tainted  
The gloom that engulfed their mansion  
Still remains present today