

Family

Dedicated to Ms. Wood

“I’m leaving.”

As you say this you hold my hand,
tears rolling down your face.
Our clasped hands;
the only thing keeping me from drowning.

*I have to stay strong.
I tell myself.
Not here
don’t break here,
or else you’ll never stop.*

Before I even finish my thought
tears trail down my face,
to be swept aside by your gentle touch.

“I’ll keep in contact.
I promise.”
All I can do is nod my head.
“I didn’t want to leave till after
your graduation.”

My gut lurches
as the rollercoaster for emotions
starts forward.

*I can’t lose you
I can’t!*

Already,
losing three people
closest to me.

I can’t lose you.
I started with you,
you were the first
to see my potential.

I can’t!
I just—
can’t.

Can’t lose you.
Losing a motivator
advisor



friend.

I'm losing family.
Not blood related,
yet family.

No matter how far apart,
our bond
will not break.
We will never
lose sight of each other.

Our lives
although separate,
will be intertwined always!

