

we were young

Phebe M. Ferrer

dad's hair is dark brown
mom's hair is shoulder-length
in this moment i look up to see them smile
back at me, holding my hands

we are going home
teasing about ghosts in the alleys
dad says he'll fight them off
mom says he would just run off

i am laughing
safe in their held hands
we are laughing
walking on the dark road

somewhere home is at the end