

Destinations

for Stella

Rina Garcia Chua

how these geographies (keep) unsettle/ing—
how it desecrates what was cemented by a womb—
how an ocean can violently rip us apart—
and flow us back together.

Come trace this line with me. we've grown up **Vancouver**
but will we remember?
Come trace this line with me. It's just an ocean
but it's six years.

I have been waiting so long to touch your fingertips.

Manila

we had to start somewhere—

and let the ocean dictate this end.