

my grandmother tells me  
about her baby girl  
who never cries

she's always happy  
i see her face in scattered photos  
and on the teddy bear she holds

she hasn't left us yet  
she still hums wholeheartedly  
below my bedroom  
talking to her old friends  
and my grandfather

at the same time  
it's been years since i've seen her



## *You and I*

**Kiara Bhangu**

We've walked down these streets,  
hand in hand  
You led the way, now I help you  
down the steps  
Our conversations change,  
but the love's still strong,  
I've never had any doubt about that.  
I've grown taller,  
your hair has turned grey  
I chatter,  
you take in everything I say  
You fade; I stand bright as ever,  
and that's a heavy price to pay.