

On My Way Out

Adriana Zdravec

my grandmother tells me
i can smell the seawater
the ferry is just over there

we are in the basement
where she lives
there is no water here

my grandmother tells me
come eat!
there's bouillabaisse on the stove

she scoops nothing
into my bowl that i ran to get
and i stare at the invisible crabs

my grandmother tells me
that i should come dance
with her and her husband

i never met my grandfather
but we dance anyways
to her own quiet music

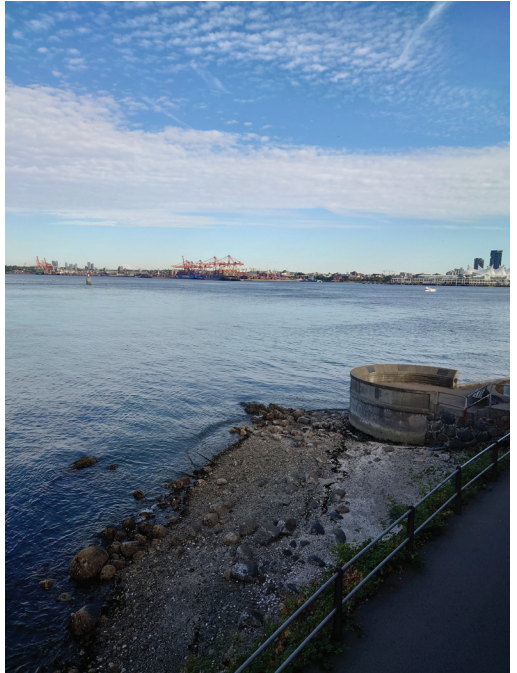
i gave my grandmother the phone
to talk to an old friend
a real one this time

she hands it back
with some lucky red candies
and i ask her where she got them

my grandmother tells me
i can do magic too, you know
i'm a trick or treater the night
before halloween



Charge by Daniel Cheung



The Edge by Daniel Cheung

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.