

Remembrance

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It's the day I leave.
The day I leave my life behind.
When I leave that mammoth white house I called home.
When I leave that bedroom that was mine for so many years.
The day I will remember I was leaving
For what seemed like forever.
I'll remember all of you,
Even your voices
And maybe your faces.
I'll remember where I was
In this joyful life here.
Can I forget?
What it was like
To depart from all your faces?
To feel the void of loneliness
Open up?
But maybe I'll forget.
Maybe my mind will forget what it was like
To dip my toes into the water
To feel the fresh wind in my hair.

But I know my heart won't.