

These Days

by

Isabella



These days,

I feel like a stranger

in my own house.

I don't dare to open your cupboards



I can't bring myself to throw away your things



Our paintings lie, silently, waiting

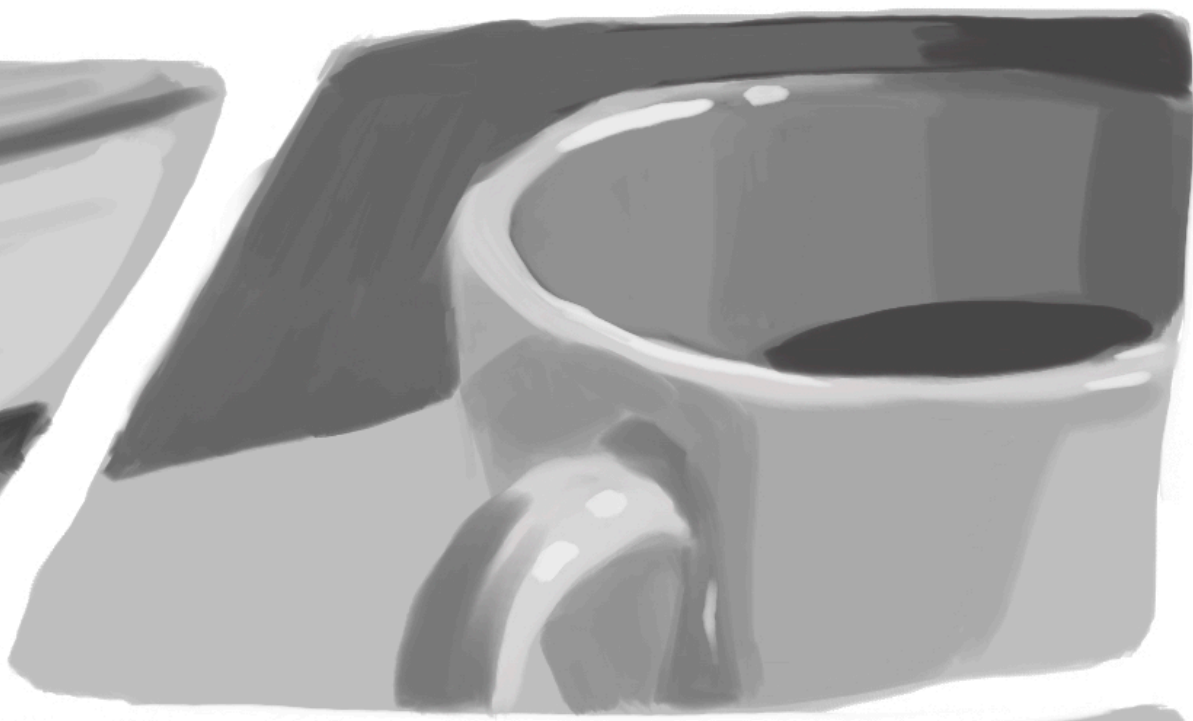


but

I no longer

have

the heart to finish them.



is cleaner than before

my life is simpler, too.

But why do I have the feeling that my entire world has been turned



Only now,

do I know

to what extent

I had made you



my world.

You told
me



you were setting me free...



I know ...

but

I don't know if

I've already forgotten

how to fly?



I sat there with it, until
it disappeared into the

morning
light.



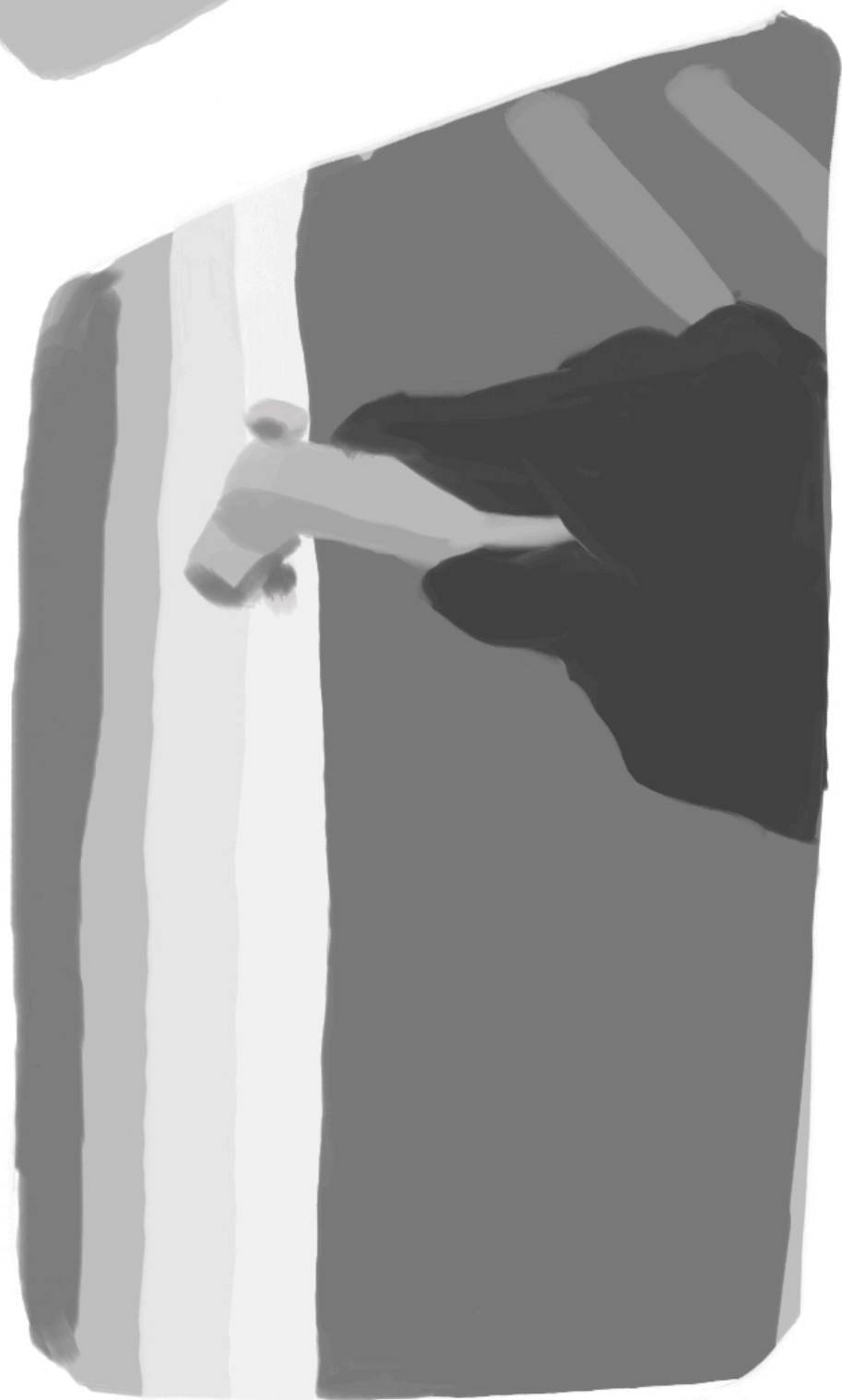
I know that you are here,
but I no longer know



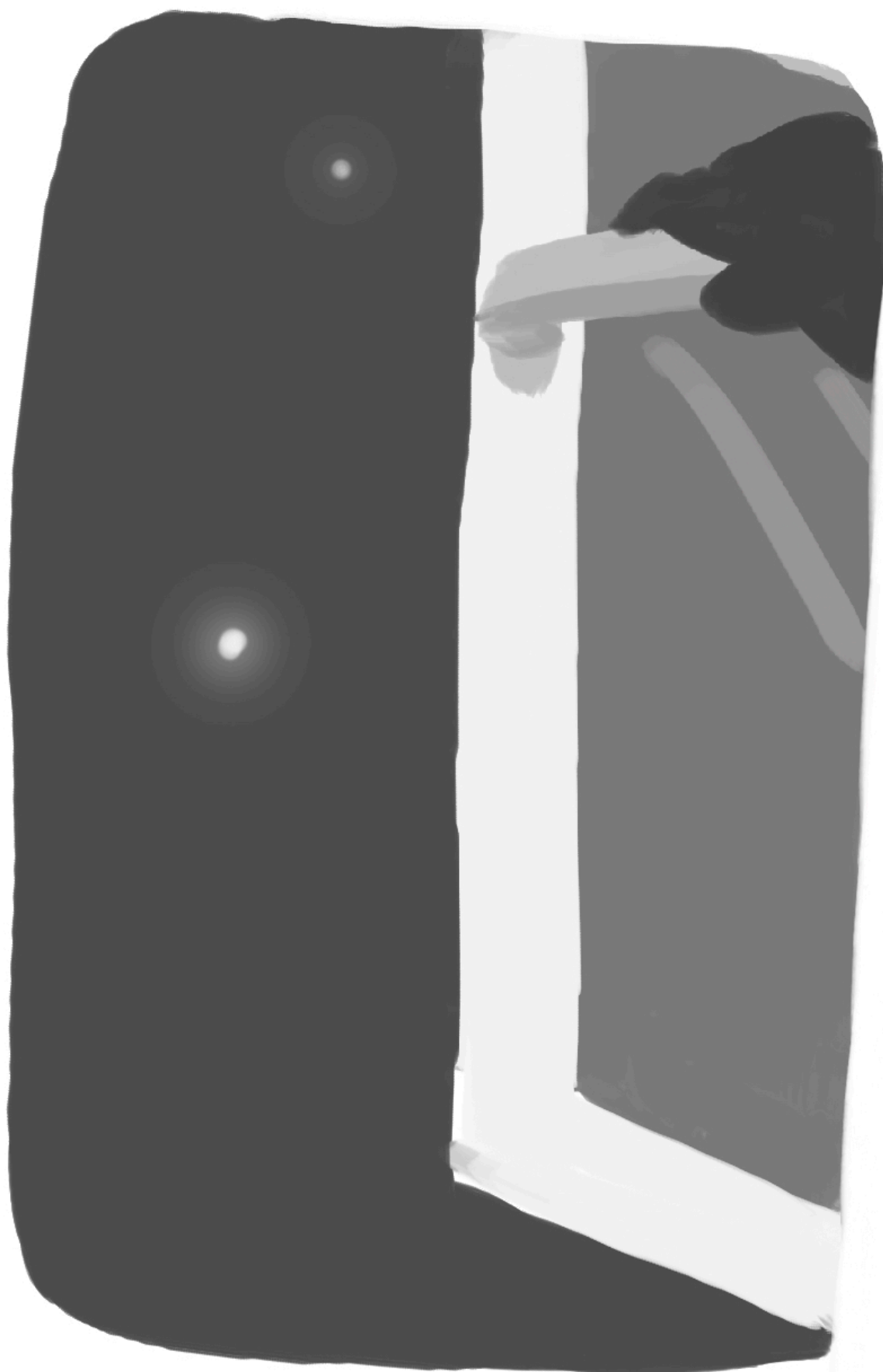




Maybe
one day
soon,



I will remember
how to find
my place in
this universe.





For now,

it's enough that, as

you told me this morning



life is

still beautiful.

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