

Didn't See You There

Poetry — Kayla Burrell

I'm sorry I didn't see you there
you and your one teardrop
drifting down the hallway

I didn't believe in ghosts (still don't
really) & you were just so
still yet always shifting like wind
I figured you were a draft
I could walk through
 knife through butter

didn't realize you were more like glass
 than air so easy
to break & I made you drop
 your tear & it
shattered too.