

KB 2020

her

the coconut smell of her freshly shampooed hair

the feel of her bony body when I wrapped my arms tightly around her

the glow within her, after testing new makeup on her face

the stress of the amount of time (but also the hidden joy) of walking around the supermarket with her) taking forever!!

now, the lists of things I have to get her at the supermarket and the much needed Lysol that's no longer on the shelves

now, the perseverating and worries about the most obscure things

when I snuggle her cat will the germs from me pass from him to her?

now the guilt, should I have seen friends... what if...?

now, the scolding of my daughter to limit contact with her friends because I won't know if I'm carrying anything to her

the unknowns, the wonder, the what if's, the sadness, the anxiety when I think about her

the lost moments of comfort, the loss of a closeness, the precious time that I will never get back with her

now the awkwardness and pretending like it's all okay and getting very used to tears welling in both of our eyes as we try not to get too close

now the goodbyes from afar, blowing kisses, no bony body hugging me back

the silently crying in her bathroom before I leave her by herself...

as I pour some of her shampoo in a little bottle to keep, but can never tell her because she will never understand