

Home of Emotions
EMILIJA SAGAITYTE

Where IVs drip in sync with trickling tears,
Curtains compartmentalize anxiety
Slicing into skin deeper than the scalpel

Where first steps march along to pride and cheers,
Even as these feet endure a lifetime of concrete
Breaking beneath them

Where loneliness is the sole visitor, yet
Young hands reach out to kaleidoscopes of rainbow stethoscopes
Keeping away monsters under the bed

Where life unravels into a continuum, nears
Recognition that “we tried our best” may be
The worst end of a sentence

Where prayers protect from materializing fears,
Remembrance of the comfort of bedside chatter
Shrouds the worst that could come

Where bedtime stories from memories,
Courage to leave on legs saying never,
Slowing the chaos, commotion, coaxing out smiles for tomorrows