



apart/ a part

I was prepared to cry that first night but
when I got here it felt like home,
almost right away.

Three years ago: I sit on the carpet
right between the two twin beds in my dorm room,
looking out the window,
my roommate already gone to class,
just me. eating strawberries out of a bowl
alone, watching people pass by below me.

The framed artwork on the wall above my bed
is of a city. The whole thing is yellow.
A pink billboard with the words "I love you!" looks down upon it.
This is how I feel as I look out the window.

I am alone, but I am a part of something.

Now: I sit on the bus and watch as friends, strangers, talk about their lives,
laugh along with one another.

I am not a part of it
but I am.

Now: time is almost up.
This feeling will be gone soon
forever, maybe.
I will miss it. I will look back at it fondly

-Emmanuella Macri

