Celebrating Writers and Writing in our Communities

Volume 1 Issue 1 Celebrating Writers and Writing in our Communities

Article 9

October 2019



Taylor Cole

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.humboldt.edu/rwc

Recommended Citation

Cole, Taylor (2019) "Them," *Celebrating Writers and Writing in our Communities*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 1, Article 9. Available at: https://digitalcommons.humboldt.edu/rwc/vol1/iss1/9

This Poetry Informational/Argument is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at Digital Commons @ Humboldt State University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Celebrating Writers and Writing in our Communities by an authorized editor of Digital Commons @ Humboldt State University. For more information, please contact kyle.morgan@humboldt.edu.

Them

By: Taylor Cole

If I had to leave today, I would miss my sister's soft hands, lightly pounding the keys of our piano, her golden hair shining brighter than the sun, her inspiring laugh that would give us headaches, her volcanic eruption of a room that would make your feet burn when you stepped on the sharp corner of a Lego, and her calm voice with the ability to make you lose yourself.

I would miss my mom's way to turn every vague situation into a story that would be told over and over, her obnoxious saxophone playing while I'm trying to watch TV, how she laughs at my jokes even when they're not funny, and how cute she is when she plays volleyball.

I would miss my dad's loving personality, how he walks in the door, grass stains on his knees, dirt under his fingernails and how much he cared.

If I had to leave today, I would miss my family.