Kerrigan Quenemoen

Untitled Poem

There are some things I wish to never forget
The name of my kindergarten teacher
The smell of my great grandfather's couch

I wish to never forget what is good.
How to be good
Who is good, what good acts like.

I want to remember what it feels like to be whole
To be content with every fiber in my soul
From the visions behind my eyes to the ground I walk on.

I want to remember what the truth is
What it is like to not be buried by the lies told
and to be able to see honesty in every living breath

I wish that I would never forget the sensation of being grateful for being alive
For taking in a breath and tasting the living dirt that surrounds us.
For hearing the silent hum of the chorus of insects singing melodically in our ears.

I wish that I will always retain the imagination that I have been given by others
To remember the creativity that sparks and ignites flames
To be inspired by the wonders that others have introduced to the world.

I wish to remember peace.