

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 burred 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 he 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.