

Poem 1

Do you see it?
Gone in the sails
Away with the tide
So in the fall they would never rest
breath in and breath out they hastily draw
Time is fidgeting how come they live in sleep?

Is it us?

Did we lead the wave against the ocean?

I saw us melting snow flakes in the heat of the ice we were

I saw the flowers we planted bloom on the sun we overshadowed

Is it really us?

I am gone for now, forever
Let me search for what I found
Let me speak of the past that became our future
The glory that faded in my spirit has shown brighter in my death
Was it us?
Was it me?

◁▷

Poem 2

We all long for the power to fix it
to heal the broken
to surmount and surpass
but is any of these possible?

Can it be that without the power to love

We cannot make it

Heal the broken

Surmount and surpass?

And so I ask nothing less than the power to love

To love in breath and in death

In strength and in struggle

In now and forever.

Queen Umutesi loves and is loved by Christ. A Rwandese student currently in her senior year in Bryn Mawr College, she has lived in Rwanda for the most part of her life, and had a few chances to travel to neighbouring countries in East Africa and finish her high school in South Africa. She came to the US in 2015.



The Pangolin Review; Issue 9, March 8, 2019