

Walls of Love

by Vaishnavi Sam

Sinking into my bed at night feels
Like nestling into the powdery beach sand
As sparkling, teal seafoam washes over my toes
And the sun's warmth radiates across the Land.

A brisk salty breeze plays with my hair,
And the navy blue firmament stretches overhead
Speckled with thousands of twinkling stars.
The gentle waves of the sea lull me to bed.

Dreamlike peace -
Home embraces me
With the warmth of comfort and safety,
My heart's sanctuary.

Plaster walls saturated with memories
Painted over and over again.
These walls are the tree rings of my life
Storing the memories of back then.

Back when these walls were a canvas
For my blossoming imagination,
Dragons and forests and rainbows,
I filled the walls with my illustrations.

At one point, this home had seemed massive.
I bounced from wall to wall breathless,
In this house that expanded before me,
The possibilities of adventure endless.

Each spring, the fragrance of jasmine blooms
Pervaded all the rooms,
And memories floated away swift
Like golden bubbles in the sky adrift.

Laughter echoes across the walls.
Over the aroma of delicious food.
This house fills with life
being with love imbued.

My mother with the grace of the moon,
My father with the strength of the sun,
And my brother with mischief of the stars
illuminate their Light through this home.

The warmth of my family's love
Envelops me and I sleep soundly
Knowing no matter how far I roam,
This family will always be my home.