no. 88, new beginnings without you by Oyinloluwa Aderibigbe

no. 88, new beginnings without you

they painted our favourite coffee shop blue i drove through durand; it reminded me of you

days of our youth spent playing on the church lawn, steepled tower above us, the sea of grass below verdant, discrete unity, riddled with secrets we both know

you soon moved away, and i did too they stripped old murals off the walls replacing it with something new