

Miss Lily

Dear Miss Lily,

Do you recall the giggles that erupted  
when you walked through the caramel-framed door  
oh was I glad to see you,  
so patient, humorous, and properly British  
as you guided my elementary assignments.  
You are someone I look up to  
yes, in age and wisdom.

As I continued to sprout,  
your visits became less frequent,  
maybe the true you lost her magic spark,  
but I still needed you,  
I could have used your guidance.  
After the lessons, farewells,  
you'd exit and appear with false malice,  
yes, my elder counterpart is back  
with an eye roll and a glare  
sauntering up to your cave  
Miss Lily was lost to my single digits.

Now, you are more you than ever  
still thriving in academia,  
the magic spark back.  
When I tune my ears and squint,  
it's easy to trace Lily, poised and patient

I'm glad to know you both,  
in character and sister.