

Dear Xia

Dear Xia,

Everytime I see the bright colors

Of a tie dye shirt

I think of you and how,

Even with the gravity of your ailment,

You never stopped smiling.

How that tie dye sweatshirt you always wore

Was a testament of your love

For art, for happiness

For the struggle you were facing

And how you were fighting to

Overcome it.

Oh Xia,

Everytime I see the bright colors

Of a tie dye shirt,

I regret that I did not give you more time

I did not spend more time with you

I did not think of you some days.

I called you my friend

But looking back

Somedays it did not seem
As though I was your friend.

And Xia,
When I saw you those few months
Of my senior year, your sophomore year
And I saw how worse your struggle had become
I prayed to God to stop your suffering.

And He did, Xia
But not in the way I wanted.
They say that you are not
Suffering anymore
That you're in a better place
That this cancer can't take
Away your smile anymore.
But I can't help but feel,
And hope and wish and pray,
That I could see that smile again
That I could've seen it again
And that beautiful tie dye sweatshirt
Before you left forever.