

Thoughts of a Young Woman

Anne Stec

I wonder what it would be like if I saw you today;
how would I react?

How would you react?

I wonder what I would do the moment I saw you;
would I hug you?
Would I stare blankly at your eyes or pinch my skin to wake me from a dream?

What would you do the moment you saw me?

Would you walk towards me, embrace me or in hug;
or just stand there and stare at me?
Would your eyes meet mine like we were the only ones in the room?
Would you say my name or
would you not say anything at all?
Sometimes I wonder what it would be like if you never left my side
and I quickly realize how irrational I am thinking.
Sometimes I wonder what it would be like if I wasn't someone you cared about
and I quickly realize, to care for someone is to love them.
Loving them for reasons in which they
stand out to you, their actions towards you, their caring attitude they have for you,
and the way they make you feel.
It doesn't have to be someone you love in a romantic way,
but it can be.
Loving someone is caring for them and caring for someone means you love them in a way that you love only
those close to you.
You said you cared for me.
Therefore, I wonder how you would react if you saw me today.

The smell of crappy church coffee reminds me of
afternoons and westerns with you.

sunday mornings

loose button down with
a forbidden love by your
side, never wanting to leave

a foreign thought.

Your touch is something of a foreign country.

Your kiss is something of a picture perfect night in Paris.

Your laugh is something of a memory I want to last forever.

Your compassion is something of a day I haven't yet lived.

You all around is something of a new territory that I want to explore.

Intrusive thoughts

Throw it. **Int-** Throw it against the **rus-** wall.
I should've **ive** learned not to **thou-** sit like that.
Graduate, **gh-** that's **ts** all.
Intrusive thoughts

night.

i love when you tell me you're tired while half asleep on my lap, relaxed.

i love the way you quietly snore, quiet to loud and i am at peace.

i love when you squeeze me tight when you cuddle me, i am safe with you.

i love the

Wholesome Quotes of 7 Months

“I made sure to bring up a ferris’ bueller’s day off because I wanted to seem cultured around your parents”

“my grandma raised me to be a puzzle & she also taught me how babies are made”

“you don’t know my coloring system”

“We should be eating Qdoba and entering other dimensions while watching Korra together”

“pot and crack are both bad & that’s the truth”

>>>*looks at a puzzle piece that’s a picture of his face*

“does this look like me?”

“yes”

“good that’s right cause it is me. that was another test. good”<<<

when i was younger the lights of a police car reminded me of children light up shoes; now they remind me danger and hopelessness...

smoke use to remind me of bonfires; now it reminds me of burning buildings...

big gatherings use to remind me of community gatherings; now they remind of protests and riot across the nation...

There is quiet in the middle of chaos

The streets are filled with people fighting for others who didn't get a chance to fight for themselves

The crowds are pointing out statements like George Floyd's "i can't breathe" when the MEN IN BLUE have their knee on George's neck, for absolutely no reason at all and for that they should be in prison

They are pointing out that the MEN IN BLUE who killed Breonna Taylor while sleeping should be charged, in prison, and not walking free as they do

They point out Jacob Blake who was breaking up a fight between two women and instead of the MEN IN BLUE coming to do what they were called to do they followed Jacob back to the driver's seat of his car and shot him seven times in front of his children and want to know what? It's the MEN IN BLUE who acted like this and for that they need repercussions because this hasn't been, isn't, nor will it ever be okay to get away with actions like that

The crowds are standing up for those who didn't have a chance to stand up for themselves, didn't get to share their side of the story, didn't get a chance to say goodbye to those they love, and died too soon all because the MEN IN BLUE

I know I will never truly understand what it's like to be a black person during these trying times. I know I will never truly experience anything a black person has experienced and that's because I am white. I am privileged. I don't get a double take out in public. I never have felt the pressure of what it's like to get pulled over and make sure everything is where it needs to be so the MEN IN BLUE can see my hands. I've never had any of that

But please I beg you, help me to understand. Educate me on what I do not know because I want to share with others and educate them. All lives don't matter until

BLACK LIVES MATTER.