

"Miss you. Would like to take a walk with you." by [Gabrielle Calvocoressi](#)

Do not care if you just arrive in your skeleton.
Would love to take a walk with you. Miss you.
Would love to make you shrimp saganaki.
Like you used to make me when you were alive.
Love to feed you. Sit over steaming
bowls of pilaf. Little roasted tomatoes
covered in pepper and nutmeg. Miss you.
Would love to walk to the post office with you.
Bring the ghost dog. We'll walk past the waterfall
and you can tell me about the after.
Wish you. Wish you would come back for a while.
Don't even need to bring your skin sack. I'll know
you. I know you will know me even though. I'm
bigger now. Grayer. I'll show you my garden.
I'd like to hop in the leaf pile you raked but if you
want to jump in? I'll rake it for you. Miss you
standing looking out at the river with your rake
in your hand. Miss you in your puffy blue jacket.
They're hip now. I can bring you a new one
if you'll only come by. Know I told you
it was okay to go. Know I told you
it was okay to leave me. Why'd you believe me?
You always believed me. Wish you would
come back so we could talk about truth.
Miss you. Wish you would walk through my
door. Stare out from the mirror. Come through
the pipes.