

## Living in a better creation

My son, my mom...  
I imagine us living in a better creation.

Beauty..  
Piece of my heart  
who's not with me.

Now do you feel me?

I imagine playing pillow fights and  
hide-and-go-seek,  
telling scary stories under the sheets.

Him and I  
kickin' it like father like son.

I love him more than anything.

My mom is beautiful,  
my soul.

I imagine holding her legs  
when I'm sad.

I imagine my son  
doing the same.

I imagine teaching him  
2 ride a bike  
and eating candy  
on Halloween night

and telling him not to kiss girls  
'cause they got cooties.

I imagine all of us  
2gether  
Being a happy family.

*(eye) imagine.*

– L.H.