

*Alycia*

To my Field Hockey Stick

When I first picked you up

at a game

you were clumsy, shy.

I was shaky and unsure

of how loosely, how tightly

to hold on to you.

But over time, we both relaxed

You grew to be a part of me,

and being together

became second nature.

You were the instigator of adventures,

of so many memories.

The moments we shared seemed as insignificant

as the passing of schooldays to a young child,

but now are the ones

that are forever ingrained in me.

I never thought that you would be the one

to take me on exciting escapades,

to open the world to me.

With the addition of a friend's stick,

Alycia

you made me a stilt-walker.

You made our team a circus--

misfits bonding over something we loved:

you, a strangely curved stick.

Yes, I got hooked on you.

I didn't want you to leave but

our relationship was <sup>little more than</sup> a summer romance,

sweet, but never meant to last long.

You were once my sun--

my world revolved around you--

or at least my sundial--

charting my hours,

dictating my pleasures--

and I was glad to live in your shadow.

But now that my world has expanded

you have been left in the past.

You are no longer the one that

I rush to see as soon as the school bell

cries out at the end of the day.

It saddens me, but my hands are tied.

Fate is sealed.