

Gina

To My Camera

Even in the midst of chaos and disorder
you remember everything: the way
my chiffon skirt flutters in the air, the vibrance
of my pink Barbie cake, the placement
of great-grandma's pins in her silver bun.

It really is admirable, the way you focus, how you can blur
every distraction that creeps into your sight
yet catch the smallest of details with impeccable accuracy.

Everyone's face lights up the instant you enter a room,
even those who ordinarily keep darkness tucked away inside.

Charged with energy, you spark my creativity
as you capture the world's beauty.

You are the only thing I can hold on to for long;
hand-in-hand we take on the world, adventures that
later develop into memories.

You rarely utter a sound, but do you really need to
with me there to speak for you?

"Smile for the camera, everyone! You, look over here!"

We are so close it's almost like I can see right through you,

gina

can practically read your thoughts.

But I actually need you more than you need me.

Because whenever I turn shy, I can hide behind you,
and you will tell me everything my Piglet-eyes were
too afraid to face.