

There's Really Only Space For One Here

by Jowell Tan

the books that were once in my hands
flipping its pages while travelling to
various destinations

have been replaced by a tiny human
full of energy and requiring my
full attention

toys pile up, used and abused
while papers lie on shelves untouched

fiction pushed aside for reality.

i await the day when i return to reading
when my human has grown
and needs less attending

and i can return to the worlds i missed
of fantasy, action, murder and mystery
each time a different adventure

fingertips touching ink and turning pages
imagination wandering far and wide

i hope that day comes sooner rather than later.

