

We're Still Here

by Jowell Tan

the beeps, rhythmic,
tell us that you're still with us

we'll take it day by day,
taking shifts so you'll never be alone

we'll eat bad food and watch bad shows,
see the smile on your face while we laugh at your jokes

and when the beeps become a tone,
we'll know exactly what to do

we'll visit you at your new place,
with flowers to refresh your plaque-side vase

we'll tell you the latest gossip,
we'll sit the whole day and laugh about it

one day we'll be able to be face-to-face,
but until then we'll be at your niche,
talking while you listen.

