

POETRY

From the collection, 'This House', *This Pink Suitcase* by Owam Heyana

This pink suitcase
with wheels that wiggle in different directions
and is as big as if it could fit the world in it
was bought for my travels.

Its pink leather always catches my attention
as it stands against my white bedroom wall.
I imagine its small outer
compartment just above the big one keeping safe
my return ticket.

But now it fits my brother's clothes,
his spider-man onesie and new soccer kit,
his favorite sneakers and new winter jacket.

His mother's picture,
where she has short hair and a small pregnant belly.

This pink suitcase
now fits his new life.