[poem] I’ve always wanted to have a friend in a city

I’ve always wanted to have a friend in a city

whose place i can come by like a home —

I knock on the door and, if they are home

I come in and sit on the floor, on the sofa, at the table

I have a cup of drink, chats, or just some time —

I’ve always wanted that

ever since I lived near you

for a short year on the same street

in a town now faraway from us both

Now we live in big cities

and complicated lives

I may have got a friend like that

who recently moved 10 minutes biking away

we cooked

I took naps on her sofa

we watched tv while eating

she gave me her clothes

and we gave each other stuff we don’t use

I am not certain,

that she loves me like that

our lives are complicated

I guess it takes time —

We took our time, too

I shall be patient

for I do want a future

a future I be a friend in a city

a future I be a friend in a city

for you, for her, and a few others

whom I know, and whom I might have yet met.

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