

Friend 1945

She comes from Germany

Our father calls her his third daughter

We cherish her, our sister

Peacemaker between us she stands firm

Guarding the border, mindful of boundaries.

Together we see a future of hope

Away from Europe

We laugh and play, abandoning our history

A triumvirate threesome of teen age hormones

Sharing long cycle treks to woodlands and downs

Eyes brimming green and gold

Sunsets reflected on our braids illuminate our future landscapes.

In summer we use racquets to release our pent-up feelings

Emotions stirred by fantasies of youths' embraces

In winter the black limbs of stripped poplars

Darken our eyes. Hide the day

She loans black dresses and black stockings

Mourns with us our mother's death

We lose each other, we three sisters, our lives spin different twists

Sisters' ties can ne'er be cut.



Friend by [Joy-Ruth Mickelson](#) is licensed under a [Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 2.5 Canada License](#)

Permissions beyond the scope of this license may be available at

<http://cy o r .athabascau.ca/contact1>