

Her

By Tanaysha M. Santiago Velez

Everyone admires her from afar,
while she gracefully takes their breath away.
wanting to be hidden and unperceived,
avoiding being suffocated and overwhelmed by their attention,
but her eyes are like stars in the dark night sky.

As I look into her eyes,
I notice the knowledge I have found,
I can read her whole story,
It's imprinted in her gaze,
she glances at the empty chair, His chair,

That was when I realized the attention is not what she wanted, it was
someone to call her beloved.

Her eyes continue to stare at the empty chair.

As someone rushes in to fill it.

Her face lightens up with a soft smile
as she deeply dreams about his dazzling eyes,
for her his eyes were mysterious yet mesmerizing.
She gently waves and says hello.

She is oblivious to his true feelings, tormented by her thoughts and
insecurities,

"Do I look pretty enough?", "Does he think I look good"

and what this gentleman wanted was for her to be his beloved.



About the Poet:

Tanaysha M. Santiago Velez is 14 years old. She hopes to become a pediatric oncologist. She dreams of finding a cure for the ravager that has taken so many young lives. Her inspiration to write this poem was an idea that came to her during the brainstorming process. Some fun facts about her is that she knows how to play different instruments, write songs and sing. Who knows if she will have a second career in the music business!