

# Don't You Remember?

*Danyelle Pullens*

It was a pretty day,  
the sun was shining its  
pretty pretty smile  
and the clouds seemed to  
*glide* from place to place.

*Don't you remember, Daddy?*

My tiny fingers held the fishing pole,  
awkward and not yet strong enough  
to cast it on my own. You wrapped  
your hands over mine and together we swayed  
back

and

forth

back

and

forth

until we let the line go.

*Don't you remember, Daddy?*

I caught a fish that day,  
something small, blue, and new.  
"We'll keep it," you said. And  
I said no, because the fish was a baby  
and I remember saying  
"Babies need their daddies,  
just like I need you."

*Don't you remember?*

*Daddy?*

