

## Emily Allkins: A Poem for Alice

Hair once golden, now brown as earth,  
Gives breath to the wild,

So precious you are worth,

So peaceable and mild.

Our friendship blossomed at Tesco, no less,  
This link from me to you forever will stand,  
An indent on me you have impressed,

Like the lines on the palm of my hand.

I'll miss the way we used to talk,  
About games and stranger things,  
Your words a portal to your thoughts,  
We were always so in sync.

So let this not be the last of us,  
I'll see you again,

We will have much to discuss,  
Dear Alice, my friend.