

“No But I Used To”

Christina Bennett

People ask me if I know you and memories flash before my eyes.

You, the little girl who smiled so brightly at me

Me, begging my mom to let me go over for a sleepover

Us giggling, shining flashlights under a tent formed from sheets

Us passing notes, receiving looks from the teacher

Us attached at the hip, never seeing one without the other

Us slowly drifting apart

Me seeing you with the “popular” kids

You not sparing me a glance in the hallways anymore

So I smile sadly and reply. “No but I used too”