**Thankful for you, to Infinity**

I wonder if we’re best friends in every universe.

I hope we are.

I hope were the two birds sitting on a wire together, watching over the neighborhood.

I hope we’re the two fish swimming circles around each other in a tank.

I hope we’re the salt and pepper shakers on the restaurant table.

I hope we’re the two house cats in an old women’s apartment that won’t stop bickering.

I hope we’re the oak trees that stand together on front street.

I hope we’re the seahorses with our tails hooked onto each other, floating around in the aquarium.

I hope we’re the opposite color houses on the street corner.

I hope we’re the two squirrels chasing each other in someone’s yard.

I hope we’re the two frogs sitting on a lily pad in the middle of a lake.

I hope we’re the two empty soda cans sitting next to each other on the table.

I hope we’re the salt and pepper shakers on the restaurant table.

I hope we’re the two puzzle pieces that match, perfectly crafted just to hug each other.

I hope we’re the two little girls braiding each others hair on a play date.

I hope we’re a pair of shoes that never separate.

I hope we’re the two butterflies flying around each other.

I hope we’re connected.

I hope we’re inevitable.

 I hope we Are infinite.

-Jada Taylor