

Bosom Friends

Julie A. Sellers

for Lesley

The house echoes
with the laughter of
bosom friends,
together again
after many years
and miles
and lives.
We still find humor
in shared moments,
present and past,
our own scrapes
playing Green Gables.
Time stands still,
condensed in the magic
of bosom friendship.
And when she leaves,
my husband says
there was so much laughter
he thought there were
two more with us.
“There were,” I say.
“Their names were Diana and Anne.”