## We Can Be

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If every man is an island A singular author May be his constellation

You
Katie Maurice
Lucy Gray and
I with my power to fly

Know

Every restorative for sadness Is transitory And there I have you Right to the last letter

Under our common sky
Beyond the deepest turning of stars
We can be

Imaginary friends

Storms pass and gather And are gathering again Children

## How would it be to Fly with your imaginary friend



Image of the poet with his granddaughter.

**Bio:** Steven Valliere was born in 1955 in Rhode Island but has spent most of his adult life in Exeter, New Hampshire, part of it working at Lindt Chocolate. He has been writing stories and poetry since he was ten years old, when he would seal his work in bottles and drop them off the bridge into the Pawtuxet River. His poetry has appeared in various New England publications and periodicals. He has a wife and five grown children.

**Banner Image:** Charlottetown's Beautiful Harbour, Prince Edward Island Postcard, 1906. Ryrie-Campbell Collection, kindredspaces.ca, 934 SI PC LMM 1906.

## **Article Info**

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