

Dream Catcher

by Taylor Teachout

Sat down to weave a dream catcher
Turquoise thread and a found hoop earring
It was not as easy as I remembered
Nothing went as planned
I yelled when I made a mistake
Like playing Mario Kart with my brothers
And driving off the road
The feeling of being out of control
Ellie says, "It doesn't have to be perfect,
It just has to be."
I find comfort in her words
And beauty in its imperfections
I think and weave
Can nightmares weave dream catchers?
I laugh at my dramatics
But bathe it in sunlight just to be safe