



ABOUT  
me for

you

By Indira





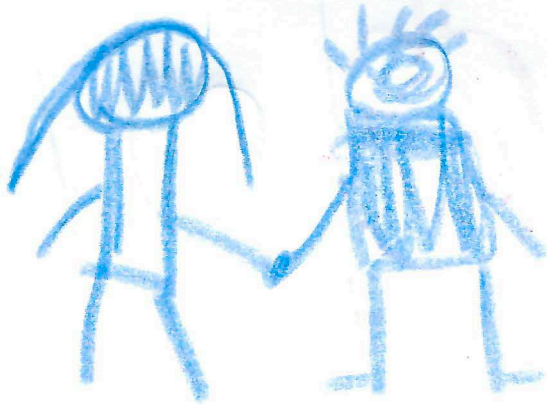
When I was 3 nearly 4 just  
before ~~calen~~ christmas my little brother ~~calen~~<sup>calen</sup>  
Died 0



Calen had the most silkiest hair on Earth. and I believe in Heaven too. Calen died in my mums stomach because the cord that fed him had a knot in it.

He never got to come home to sleep in his cot. Calen was a stillborn. I never got to hold Him but my MUM and Dad did.

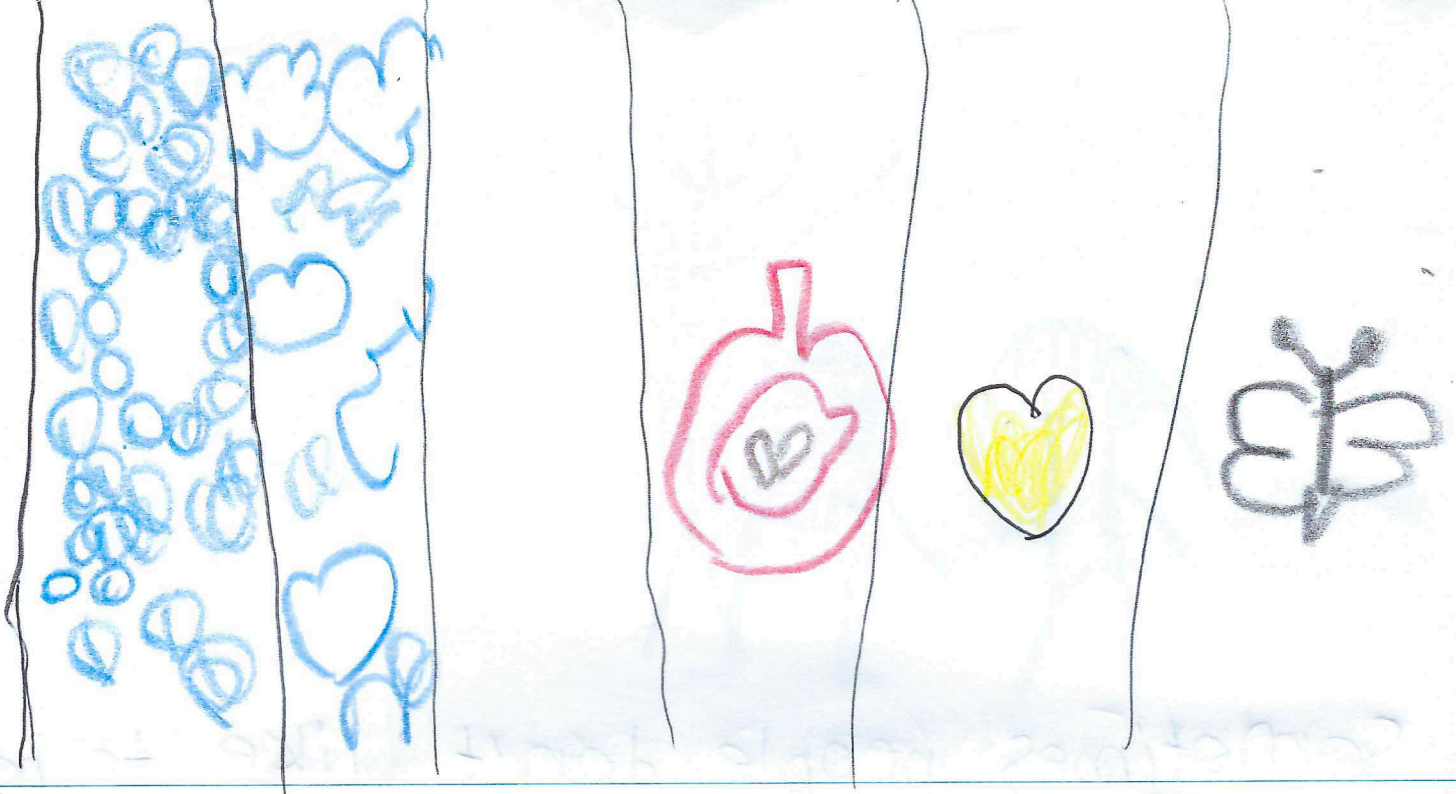




Sometimes people don't like to hear me talk about calen but I listen to them talk about their brothers and sisters.

I like to use my Imagination and imagine he is with me and ~~we~~ we play games together.

Sometimes at school when I'm at the back of the line by ~~my~~ myself, I pretend I'm holding hands with calen.



I know that calen is with me.  
~~wh~~ when I see white butterflies  
I like to think calen is around  
me. I am always seeing Love  
hearts too, in bubbles in my bubble  
bath, clouds, my Apple seeds and heart  
shaped rocks.

He's every  
where

