

For all of us ~ BM
For Alice Corrie and her family and friends ~ MPS

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TWO PEOPLE CAN

Blessing Musariri

Maisie Paradise Shearring



KUMUSHABOOKS





Shingai watched the hands on the clock make a straight line down the middle, and still, the door did not open.



Too many days had gone by.

Too many days,
with no
flying like a rocket
into the air
from safe,
strong hands.



No **big shoes**
in the hall to try on
and clomp
around
the house.

No car keys to jangle
before a ride to the
ice-cream shop
or the barber.





“Come away from the door,
Shingai,” called Mum
from the kitchen.

All the air inside his body
started to rush,
making Shingai jump up
from the hallway stairs
like a whirlwind.





“I miss Dad!”
he shouted

and ran into the living room.