

## Touch

If I am alone in my mind  
The empty corridors stretching out  
Past filed memories  
Jars of fears  
Mistakes and triumphs both  
When I am alone here the word  
Lonely may seem appropo  
It is not  
Instead I am fiercely certain  
These echoing halls and  
Rooms filled with the past  
Are actually a shared path  
Millions, no billions tread here too  
This road through our conscious the greatest connector  
The grand glue  
The true symbiote  
Our inner self  
Our baseline truth  
Our soul  
Connected by our history  
Our combined hope  
Our tragic conclusions  
Wars fought and horror absorbed  
Love known and joy abounding  
All of it here in the whistling corridors of our mind  
Feel it.  
I dare you.  
Reach out with both heart and mind and grasp the unknowable  
Feel the heartbeat not just pounding away in your own  
Sacred self but  
The Heartbeat!  
The blood of everyone and everything they have done or undone  
Flows past in the river of our miniscule time  
Reach your hand out  
As it leaves you stretching away  
Bigger and bigger it balloons yet farther and farther it goes  
Until by some miracle of the cosmos  
You touch the hand of another  
Another  
Another  
The dreams and wishes  
Combining us  
Binding us  
Grinding us together  
Our brothers our sisters  
Our mother our fathers  
Our aunts and uncles  
Our cousins and in-laws  
Yes these are important but they are just the beginning  
Our friends and chosen family  
Our teachers and mentors  
Our bosses and subordinates  
All these we touch too and then  
Our enemies

What to do with those who don't look or feel or act like us?  
Do we gather everyone and form a circle  
Lock them in the outer realm  
Shun them for being other  
Do we hunt them and destroy them?  
Do we hunt and destroy ourselves?  
The journey is the same (and different)  
For all  
We all connect unless we are unconnected  
The truly lonely place is not silent  
It is filled with a wall of noise and endless people  
The loneliness is not the silence it is the  
Invisibility  
How to see the invisible  
Let alone touch the invisible  
Is this poems only path  
Once we touch everyone we must know the untouched are still seeking  
Touch  
Unity  
Togetherness  
Even if it is only one soul  
Being seen by the universe  
To not be seen is the truth of our pain  
So the key  
Is to see and  
Indeed to  
Be seen  
In the one moment when you think your roar is silent  
I can hear it in my tears  
So many differences  
One great sameness  
We live and we die  
This truth we all share  
Our chance to be more is now  
Our chance to rise above  
Our chance to learn not just to love things yet  
To love others and most importantly to love ourselves  
Yes!  
This old poet feels right  
In spite of the lethargy and  
Wordy delights  
I feel right about this.  
Together we humans can do anything.  
Alone we are not, so  
Because I am beginning to know  
As I watch tides come and go  
The world clarifies and grows and  
I catch times endless flow  
This leaking canoe I still row  
The stars shine and glow  
The wind wanes and blows  
Lovers dance to and fro  
We're here then we go  
We all share the same  
Soul.