

Poetry?

What binds your heart to mine?
What cloudburst of joy
lingers in memory?
What anger simmers
separating you from me
the infamous “them” from “us”?

Society demands
answers we don't have.
Parents
don't get it.
More is required of all;
there's so little time.

But the music of poetry
joins your angst with mine,
lets me sing of triumph,
speak the unspeakable,
touch you from within.

Let's listen together,
then make a great noise
joining neighborhoods
in a symphony
of possibility.

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(Written expressly for the September 21, 2008 Poetry Celebration)