

## BEAR THIS IN MIND

We are the same.

Of course this is a lie.

I've never held a wine glass.  
You've never stepped on a rusty nail.

But there are similarities.

We both stand in some relation to hope,  
having, needing, or despising it.

There's a good chance we've been inarticulate  
at the same moments —  
meteor showers, orgasms, death.

You've probably been afraid.  
If I'm awake, my hands are shaking.  
If I'm asleep, my hands are shaking.

We've been at the same places at the same times.  
You were singing *We Shall Overcome*.  
I let the dog's leash go.

You remember everything incorrectly.  
I misplace my best intentions.  
We both breathe, it's the one ceremony  
we've never debated.

We are the same.

Of course this is a lie.

But so are love  
and all other necessities.