

Apart  
by Natalie Hryciuk

Apart, they pressed the halves of their souls  
Together and read each other's words.  
Caressing words, longing to be whole,  
Aching words, needing to be heard.

Apart, words drew them together as one,  
Crossing the boundaries of space and time,  
Erasing constraints until there were none,  
Breaking the rules of metre and rhyme.

Now, halves pressed together, safe in each  
Other's arms, they hear between each breath  
A windless calm no words or poem can reach.  
No longing now, as need endures a silent death.

Together now, they write a poem and read  
The words they live, the precious words they need.