

## A PAIR OF...

When we were born  
Somewhere in the sky  
Or upon the earth,  
(Who cares now?)  
As a pair  
Tied up with invisible shoelaces  
Fastened on someone's foot,  
Separately.  
It took us a while to see each other  
And realize  
We were some-how the whole.  
That was "how" that we were searching all the time,  
Asking everybody the same question,  
The answer never reached us.  
We only knew  
We had to alternate someone's feet.  
I was always left  
You – right.  
I was weaker,  
And you strong,  
Generously waiting for me to catch you up.  
We knew nothing about God or His creation -  
The only thing we could see was each other,  
And the way .  
The only touch was  
Grass, pavement, sleet, sand, water...  
The only feeling was fear  
That one day either of us stays behind and never catches up.  
The only smell we knew was that of feet's  
The same for both, the sweetest, that of happiness'.  
The only thing we did not know  
Was that it was happiness  
As we had never heard about that, and we were just searching for "how"  
And now, when we are here,  
Two people, reborn some-how,  
Seeing ourselves as shoes just in our dreams,  
We laugh and look for happiness  
Somewhere,  
Having no idea  
That we were born  
Somewhere in the sky  
Or upon the earth,  
As a pair  
Tied up with invisible shoelaces  
Fastened on someone's feet  
Separately.  
And it will take us a while to see each other  
And realize  
We are the whole.  
And now, the only feeling is fear,  
That we never become a pair of ....

Dalila Gogia