

The Wall

At first it seemed like nothing.
From a distance, a mere
Garden wall, marking the boundaries
Between yours and mine.

But as I approached, it grew.
Larger and taller and longer until
Its immense presence blocked
All else from view.

And still I came closer,
Close enough to see the cracks,
The spaces between bricks, the
Spaces within the bricks,

The spaces between molecules,
Between atoms, as they darted
And danced and invited me in
And through the wall.

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