

Occupying Enemies

What is this certainty --
you speak a truth
I counter with a correction
before we fling missiles
we speak our certainties
to each other

when we make peace
I will discard everything
every single thing I believed
as will you

I will become you
you will become me

we will climb into each other's skin
and invade each others' territory
when we return to ourselves
we will remember everything
we saw and felt

it will be a peacemaking of the highest order
I learned it by forgetting who I am
ignoring myself entirely
shedding my skin

occupying your soul
your soul occupying mine.

jsg
Poetry for peace #3