Threshold

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Veiling Ourselves

Look into my eyes and see.  
Whole without you, I reside.  
Where fulfillment does not hide,  
in your shade furthering me.

My form still remotely proves,  
Fervor has not left me too.  
I know, you know it as true,  
Back or forth, past you I move.

I need sympathies no more,  
To comfort my worn out soul.  
With diamonds, rocks won't be sold.  
At least the dead, can't be poor.

I would cry you tears of blood,  
If deserts did care for floods.

— Mohammed Khan

Threshold

The wall expands  
It is insurmountable,  
Alone. I face it.

Others were here.  
The tracks fresh and worn,  
Many. They've seen this.

There is light.  
Some prints together,  
Continue. In the distance.

With a struggle we conquer.

— Melissa Kriwox