

# the Other

(mar9/00)

ah! we scream silently aching  
reaching out.  
alone in the vast sea  
we seek another  
to be with us  
who knows us  
"be with me"

Wanting to pull close  
and fearing the fall  
we hang on the edge  
call to the other  
hearing,  
sometimes we plummet over  
hitting the ground hurting ourselves  
Again  
fearing trembling inching forward  
we meet and clasp and for a time  
comfort the other.

*Andrew MacPhee*