

We Need Each Other Now

By Maya Spector

We need each other now.

In truth, we always have.

But as things disintegrate,

as chaos and disorder reign,

we become like bones,

scattered and stripped clean of all that is inessential.

Let's reassemble ourselves,

the way Isis did with Osiris,

or La Loba with her wolf bones.

Let's find a new configuration,

this part mine, that part yours –

Perhaps something original will emerge,

or something ancient.

Let's light a candle now, friends,

so together we might see how to begin.