

moment of tangency

i truly do believe that there is a city behind the stars.
perhaps beyond them, but
there is another city out there somewhere. it's impossible for me
to believe that we are the only ones in this strange,
star-strewn place we call home.

somewhere, i know,
viscerally in the depths of my soul:
there is another being wishing the same. perhaps
we would have had an epic love story in another timeline;
the kind of romance
that sweeps across cinema screens and stirs deep
in our minds the
longing for something true.

to the being out there in that

vast

blackness:

i wish i could meet you.
one of the stars in your sky is my sun.
the centre of my world.

“it's a small world”, yes, but the universe is
boundless in every sense of the term. maybe

someday i'll learn to cross it,

maybe someday our paths will have a

singular

moment of tangency, instead of

this cursed parallel.