Shared Earth



SHARED EARTH

I steal no other's air,
my two shoes planted in this ground,
size forty-fives.
I fill a six-foot square
upright from heel to hair.
That's coffin-size,
and when I am no longer there,
my little mound
will soon subside.
Goodbye goodbyes,
our earth is shared.

I fill my need to be as only I – I mean a lot to me and mine.
Horizons swallow me in their infinity, and stars that shine shine down on me no matter where my little plot or body lies.
Goodbye goodbyes, our space is shared.

My time is mine to spend.

My birth, the day the world began in sixty-four.

And as for when it ends, there's three score years and ten – and maybe more – before the Day of Judgement pares my little span...

But how time flies!

Goodbye goodbyes.

Our time is shared.