

## Old gemini

Radical Face

Evening in the garden  
Surrounded by fireflies  
We'd only just moved in  
I spent my time alone there reading  
and planted one thing a day

While shoveling the yard  
my spade hit a metal box  
And in it was a diary  
The cover old and frayed

It said "I don't know how much time I have  
but I guess we never really do  
I thought that I would be terrified  
but it's worse to watch them watch me  
Sometimes I wish our lives were simpler  
that we never had to stretch the food  
That people here would treat my brother well  
and that he would know he's good"

I laid out all those pages  
and in my study typed them up  
It was tough to say how old they were  
I guess... years at least  
The boy who wrote these words  
Was an odd and complicated mind  
But wisdom's often heavier  
When found before its time

He said "We all get stuck in circles  
but nothing moves in perfect lines  
Connections underly the things we see  
But to nuances we're blind  
And I am never singular  
I was born a pair to walk alone  
My mirror shows the things im not  
But it helps me feel at home"