

A photograph of a dining room. In the foreground, a wooden table is set with a green tablecloth and several chairs. In the background, a model ship with a white sail is on a shelf. The text is overlaid on a white semi-transparent box in the center.

*...march 18, 2022...*

*shall i call you a disgrace  
because i cannot see your face?  
shall i call you enemy  
because you distance me?*

*shall i toss my life away  
because you tell me not to breathe?  
shall i believe toxicity  
outweighs earth's divinity?*

*perhaps we can just part and say  
you go your way – i'll go mine –  
no rule says we have to judge –  
perhaps we're just opposing friends –*

*beliefs shape each reality  
we chose to live within –  
with lives outward creations of  
beloved beliefs within.*

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