

Poem

I wish I could keep the whole world in between my arms.
No, not keep it, but hold it at least.

Would I embrace the world with a huge hug or just hold it in my hands?
Embracing means two becoming one. It can be a sort of aggression.
It is the desire to enter another territory.
Holding hands means being united, but two; independence still.
There is less exchange, but it can be sustained for a longer period.

You could only make love for so long, but you could possibly hold hands forever.
If I took the world into my arms through an embrace, I would become the world,
But how would I go about it?
I would have to use both my hands I would try to get them around the roundness of the world.
My arms would be roundly stretched. I would have to have a lot of patience for the world to arrive and occupy the space between my hands.

If you love someone you allow freedom, they say.
How would I allow freedom to the world?
I would not close the circle formed by my arms, but to keep my arms stretched for an Indefinite period of time, I would have to be immobile.
I couldn't imagine myself walking, sleeping and eating without bending my arms.
I would have to stand still.
If I stood still I wouldn't live,
if I didn't live I would be decaying.

If I were decaying, the world would stop loving me.
The world is always alive. How then would I embrace the world?
I guess I couldn't. It would have to be for just a second.
I would decay for a second. I would step outside the world and
Forget that the world does not love me.
Then I could embrace it without closing the circle between my arms.

End of Poem