

Reach

United in our isolation,

We stayed in touch without ever having the pleasure of touch.

Shrouded beneath the resilience of hope, Pain clawing its way out.

Beautifully evasive, Brave faces,

Bearing glistening tears soothing anguish, Devastation... masked.

Hearts breaking in unison...

...six feet apart.

United in our deconstruction of habitual requisite, awakening an unspoken agreement woven into every soul to reach out when we behold pain

to help

to love

United in our struggle,

hands of youth seeking guidance

from hearts shielding uncertainty, disconnecting connections at our fingertips.

United in our grief.

There is strength in loss,

to continue in a world without your colours. I will shine for you.