

Heartening

We say "I Love You"
multiple times each day,
including every time
we part,
a statement,
a vow,
that's more than words,
more than feelings,
more like a purpose,
a reason for being.
Then, along with this,
is the language
of our hearts,
speaking their own dialect,
lower than a whisper,
almost imperceptible,
almost unnoticeable,
a conversation
between the beats
not even
the Rosetta Stone
can decipher.
But you and I know
what they are saying,
a simple call and response,
like Marco and Polo,
one heart asking
"Are you there?"
the other responding
"I'm here,"
back and forth,
thousands,
if not millions,
of times each day,
connected,
even when we're apart,
almost an echo,
a reassurance,
a comfort,
an encouragement
to continue on,
to keep posing
the question,
knowing the answer,
but needing to ask it
just the same.