

Trust
Ute Kaboolain

I look into the face of strangers
and they're not strangers anymore.
For part of my own consciousness
connects with theirs and theirs with mine
and we attract, repel each other but always
we feel the other's presence within us.
The friend, the foe, the stranger
is really part of us
and as we trust ourselves,
so will all others sense this trust
and surely, swiftly, lovingly
respond with their own trust in us.
We are each other's mirror.

From *Black Sheep* Edited by Madelon Rose Logue



Drawing : Evgueni Bosyatski