

# A WALK TO PERU

Zoe Schacht

I would walk to Peru with you

A quick weekend trip

You

Me

We

Us

Our feet calloused and sore,

When we'd get tired we'd find an ocean to lay near

The tide kissing our toes

would sing us lullabies

You would hum along

You are the sea

Never balanced

Never calm

Always drawn to the shore to find me

You'd crash

break

drown

ME

you

we

us

Aliens

foreign

Our tongues tied to our native language

hungry for fear

to feel uncomfortable

uncomfortable together

me, we

you, us

I'd walk anywhere with you