

Someone Else's Sky

Is it not the dolphin
who watches the shore
jealous of the little girl?

Yet she seems so at peace —
why can the dolphin not
rest upon the sand too?

Is it not the girl
who watches the sky
jealous of the weightless gull?

Yet he seems so free —
why can the girl not
drift through the heavens too?

Is it not the gull
who watches the sea
jealous of the dolphin's grace?

Yet he seems so boundless —
why can the gull not
cleave the deep waters too?

Mattia Gilia