

GEMINI

Jose Antonio Cangco

My only memory of you
Was that time while on our way home.
It was noon, the sky, cloudless blue,
The open land gave us one form
And that was we were together.
I enjoyed your good company,
And I was hoping another
Occasion in not so many
Days would come; I'd then prepare for
Stories you and I would enjoy;
'Twas the day when we'd walk on four
Light, happy feet, when we're not coy,
Nor cared for the grammarian's rule
And kept our voices low,
Our spirits joyous, our hearts full.
Was it not said, "Let children grow
That they'll come to like Mother Earth,
And they may love one another?"
Here, I remember our rebirth,
'Twas growing away together.

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