

## connection

connection

I think that's all anyone is searching for  
we would rather see faces than names  
but we are in the awkward space  
between online glances and harmonic hellos  
between wifi of splattered, mellow  
connection

and signing off emails with kind regards  
isn't it amazing that we are  
linking hawaii and connecticut  
with proper netiquette  
that is layered with fool's gold  
as if it is a mystery for sherlock holmes  
we sit down for lectures and deduce conclusions  
to make sense of the world as a simulation  
yet we are living it every day  
we tweet the news every day  
and we are making  
connections

among covalent bonds and the sociological imagination  
to realize that America could have been healing if not  
for the systems rotting from the inside out  
to realize that too many atoms  
are on the deep end of the slanted pool  
drowning, barely able to come up for air  
because they don't have the right  
connection

is that all anyone is searching for?



## Benefits of Staying Home in 2020

- ~~1. I am refining my time management system and working very hard.~~
- ~~2. I save time from the lack of a commute.~~
- ~~3. Better focus on schoolwork without the “distraction” of the city.~~
- ~~4. Less time getting ready in the morning.~~
- ~~5. More time for self care~~
- ~~6. Learn a new language~~
- ~~7. Pick up that passion project that I never had time for... (is that what I'm supposed to write?)~~

maybe I'm not “supposed” to write anything.

1. the piano is only a couple feet away through day and night.
2. my dog lies on the blanket next to me.
3. I spend all day in my favorite pajama dress
4. meditation sessions clear the scribbles in my head.
5. I was given hours upon hours of absorbing my backyard  
an image so effortlessly lush that it has become my wallpaper.
6. I get to memorize my grandma's face,  
her eyebrows permanently lifted  
her wrinkles like harmonies that decorate her sweet eyes.
7. I can excavate what really matters to me  
and remember why life is a complicated whole in the first place.

maybe productivity is the real distraction.

maybe the title should have been “Kintsugi”

the Japanese art of creating gold linings from fragments.

I guess I need to close my eyes  
or blink a couple of times  
because

this is everything of my dreams  
presented as the twin sister of my nightmares

and yet, I am exactly where I'm supposed to be.

an indulgent celebration of life under lockdown (that shouldn't be)

we say cheers  
kissing the lips  
of our cider glasses

not to the new year  
but to the new gift  
of simple glances

between milky skies  
of painter's envies  
and little houses

my grandma and I  
soak in honey  
gold, uncrowded

we could be mourning  
the should've been's  
with tears dripping down  
and making our dinner soggy

but we look up,  
up and across  
to absorb all  
the little houses  
that we  
get to see  
from our spot  
of honey

we need more optometrists

2020 vision is a strange dichotomy --  
loving life like it is the first spring  
while understanding the millions of throats that cannot sing anymore,  
for some flowers are rooted in toxic soil.

2020 vision is constantly weighing  
Priorities and priorities,  
the incessant heavy lifting of grand vases and apples.

2020 vision is questioning the glasses  
on the bridge of my nose.  
are they cracked? are they foggy?

2020 vision is learning that  
all people want (and deserve) dignity  
and not understanding how  
Respect has become lost in space.

2020 vision is humbling  
and reminding me that I too  
am connected to everything in the universe.

I aspire to live a life of balance, but  
I am guilty of never doing enough.  
how can I possibly smile  
when there are screams piercing the air  
and the task is to uproot an entire forest  
and to let sunshine caress what has always been  
under thick canopies of plastic?  
I am no bulldozer  
but eventually the tallest tree will topple over  
and crush even the little insects that crawl in the dirt.  
it was nature's responsibility to figure out  
how to shape cohesiveness amongst diversity.

but 2020 vision is not the product of Mother Nature.