An Old Game

It was a game
an old game
and it was
difficult

When you were dead
you knew everything
you saw everything

You never made a mistake
Everything was perfectly understood
everything was perfectly perceived
and everything was perfectly
executed

But when you came back
when you were born again
everything was forgotten

You were clumsy and stupid

You had to start over
and learn everything
all over again

Your power to see and feel and wonder
was infinite

But nothing made any sense

And the most important thing
you had to learn
from scratch

was how to love

It was the most

. . .

sometimes you never learned

Sometimes you learned
and then other lessons
seemed more important
and you forgot

He had promised
I'll watch always
he said

I'll be there

Maybe you will be able to feel me

If I can
I'll let you know

I don't know how it works
but my will is strong
If I can find a way
I'll let you know I'm there

When you're dying
I'll be right beside you

He knew
there would be no meeting
after death

They would both have to
come back
start over
and try again

After you die
I'll wait for 10 days
and then I'll come back
After 12 days you come back too

This time I'll find you

This time we'll find each other
when we're still young

and we'll make a family together

He had tried
so many times before

They both had

This time he had been here
for over sixty years

When they kissed
he remembered

. . . the old game

It was a miracle
he had found her

So many lives
had
gone by

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