

## **THE MISSING PIECE**

To cross the threshold of pain  
by bursting the creases of the distances  
that lay packed inside our chests  
as part of a different kind of truth  
which will overwhelm us  
when the dream becomes reality  
and the reality an on-going dream,

when we could look each other in the eye  
and recognize one another  
beyond the stripped prejudice  
and demystified norms  
once imposed on us  
by countless caretakers  
stalking our every step  
to catch us in an unprecedented act  
that gives them something to hold onto,  
something to justify their demeanor.

To stand upright and proud  
the deprived earthly mankind  
and you and I as part of the crowd  
beyond humiliation and oppression,  
we shall engrave the life's chronicle final tally  
in the carved lines of our palms  
opened towards the sky  
that is being reborn right before our eyes  
in blue contractions and tears from above.

To overcome the threshold of pain,  
the threshold of fear,  
the fear of shroud  
to transcend oneself,  
that is what we need.  
That is what's all about.

**Ratka Bogdan**