

P e a c e s

Be a peacebuilder.
Build a peace
of a peaceful world,
then form a peace
of a human sign of peace.

Attempting to peace
together broken peaces
of a peaceless world
where tears fall
ceaselessly—
no golden chalices
fit for their catching.

The fertile yet bitter land
stained with salty remnants
of sadness, soiled with the
vile blood of senseless souls
who slaughter and sacrifice
themselves and their kind

Blind to the impending
Doom
of permanently unperceived
peacelessness
plaguing, pervading
our world
—fragments of futility
preventing peace
for the peons.

Párese!
I declare it!
Defiant, I stand
among the few.
Infinitesimal though
we may be—
We persevere for
a semblance of peace.

Forging the connections,
Weaving the imperceptible
threads
one
by
one.
Forever peacing
the peaces of
peaceless peace
together.