

One Another

One green
is the ghost of
another yellow,

another blue,
another three
is the ghost

of one and two.
A single bell
rings with one

another's sound.
Each breath is
shared by one

another's lungs.
Did you ever take
a pair of shoes

and throw one
in the lake and keep
one under your pillow

while you slept?
Did they still
feel their twin

side-by-side
nearby and know
each other's steps?

We are both echo
and voice, both wave
and shore, we are

one wandering lost
along another road,
and another

welcoming one
inside our home.

A fire can't burn

by itself, alphabets
need letters to exist,
a hand only feels

how cold it was
when it holds
another hand.

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November 9, 2022